CIRCULATION LAST WEEK 160,000!

Sample copies sent free to any address.

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

THE GREATEST NATIONAL Weekly Newspaper IN THE UNITED STATES

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1896. VOL. LXIV: NO. 44.

Poetry.

THE WALTZ.

The wooing waltz, the wooing waltz,
Of that waltz I'm dreaming.
For she was mine that lovely night,
Was mine at least in seeming.

Within that room, that crowded room,
So crowded, yet so lonely,
We drifted on, we two alone,
I thought of her, her only.

Her little hand, her jeweled hand,
Seemed lightly to caress me;
It filled my heart with pride and joy
It seemed to say, "I bless thee."

The music rose, the music fell,
Now slower and now faster,
On, on we danced in easy tune,
Close, closer still I clasped her.

I watched her eyes, her wistful eyes;
I breathed through perfumed tresses;
Her dimpled cheeks and pouting lips
Invited warm caresses.

Her pensive flush, her truant blush
Betrayed her inward feelings;
Those drooping eyes, those gentle sighs
Suggested love's revealings.

We drifted on, outside the room;
Ah, how could I resist her?
For in that dimly lighted hall
I slyly stooped and—kissed her!

The music dreamed, the music breathed
The story that I told her,
And in that hallway's friendly gloom
She listened on my shoulder.
—Texas Sifter.

GRIEVING IN VAIN.

Since grieving is vain
And sighing is pain,
And life is whatever we make it,
When fortune fills up
The full mean of each cup,
Let us pledge her with smiles as we take it.

For little she gives
To the spirit that grieves
And chides her, while quaffing her measure,
But let the last sup
Be consumed from the cup
And she'll fill and refill, unto pleasure!

Was friendship a name?
Was love's rosy flame
Soon quench'd by the breath of disaster?
The knight-errant knaves
Now bask like true slaves,
In the smiles of some opulent master!

Then why should we break
Our brave hearts for their sake?
They are dead, pile forgetfulness o'er them!
Thus perish the twain,
We'd not have them again,
Could weaknes or folly restore them.

Then, sorrow, go, pack,
And never come back
And grief and your brood, trundle after;
Come, pull down your plumes,
We've rented your rooms
To music and sunshine and laughter!

Humor and song
Will fill the day long
And steal half the burden from labor;
Evening will come
From her star-lighted home,
To greet us with dance and with tabor!
—New York Home Journal.

MARY OR MAME.

The girl herself wasn't to blame,
And she had a respectable name.
They christened her "Mary,"
But a silly vagary
Made foolish folks call her "Mame."

She wisely protested one day,
And they asked her just what they should say;
The question was vast,
But she answered at last:
"If you can't call me 'Mary' say 'May.'"

So "May" it was destined to be,
And every one fancied that she
Spelled it "May" with a "y,"
But—now who can tell why?—
She spelled it—alas!—with an "e."

Still the girl herself wasn't to blame,
And she had a respectable name.
To good taste it's contrary
To make "Mae" out of "Mary,"
But even that's better than "Mame."
—Somerville Journal.

Miscellany.

DRESSY COAT FOR FALL.

White Cloth is the Greatest Rage, With a Loose Front of Very Fancy Material.

"The last rose of summer" comes to mind as you see the gay cloaks flit through the streets when the first cold begins to touch the air. The lighter the

cloak the more fashionable, if to this can be added a loose cut.

The pattern for the new street coats is perfectly straight in the back and almost straight on the sides. The front hangs so squarely up and down that it has a more than straight look. At first you do not like it, for it gives fulness to the front of the figure, but after a time you admire it, for it has a nattiness all its own.

The woman who has treasured handsome embroidered pieces of white or black cloth can bring them out now for a coat front. One entirely of jets appeared as the front of a scarlet coat; and another of iridescent stones formed the front of a smart coat of black broadcloth.

This broadcloth coat was the more conspicuous from the fact that its sleeves were white cloth. Its yoke was a fine quality of lady's cloth, and on the shoulders was a ruffle of white taffeta. It was a very becoming little affair and could have been made by any woman who could fashion the simplest garments.

The Worst Made Known.

"It's bad enough for men to go out almost every night in the week," said Mrs. Meekton indignantly.

"There's a good deal going on down town, now," her husband replied. "Everybody is discussing public questions now, and I hate to miss any of it."

"But what makes men stay out till 1 or 2 o'clock in the morning?"

"Henrietta, do you want me to tell you the cold, solid truth?"

"Yes."

"Well, a good many of us don't do anything between 10:30 p. m. and 1:30 a. m. but sit up and worry about what we're going to say to our wives when we get home."—Washington Star.

One Unsettled Point.

An old man who bore evidence of more work than culture approached a representative of a free silver paper the other day in the state library.

"Can I ask you a question?"

"Certainly."

"Well, if we have free coinage we'll all have more money, won't we?"

"Why, yes, certainly; that's easy to answer."

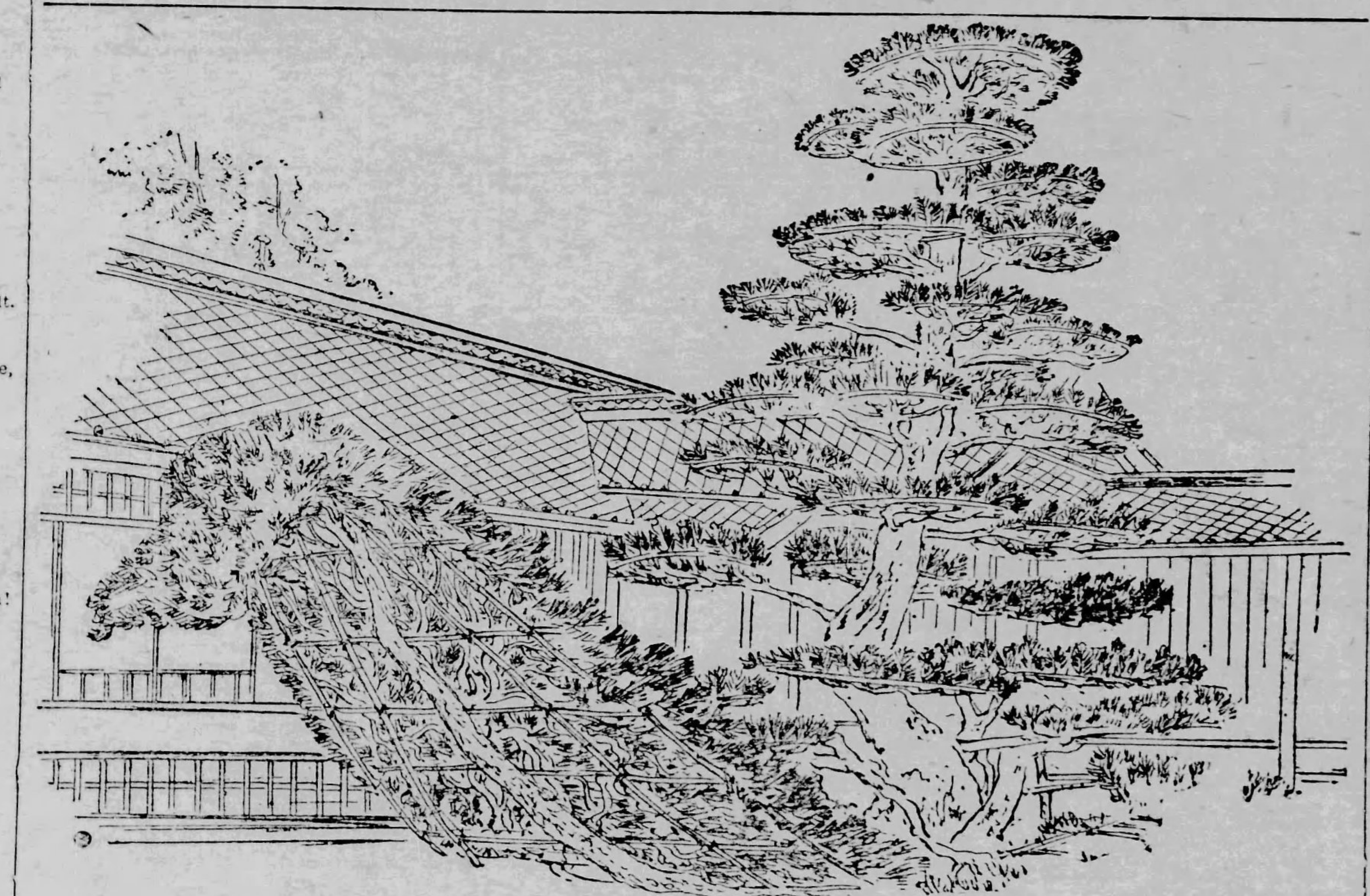
"Well, what I want to know," said the old fellow earnestly, "is whether they will bring it to me or whether I'll have to go after it."—Nebraska State Journal.

IN AND ABOUT KIOTO.

A Visit to the Famous Rapids---Scenes on the Road---Buddhist Temples---A Japanese Garden---Ancient Tea-Drinking Ceremonies.

BY ROBINSON LOCKE.

About an hour's ride in rikisha from Kioto is the end of a famous gorge, some thirteen miles in extent, down which a wild, impetuous stream dashes with great force over half sunken rocks that make navigation for even the light sampans extremely dangerous. A favorite excursion from Kioto is to go by rikisha to the further end of the gorge, and then come down the rapids in one of the large, flat-bottomed boats, skilfully piloted by old Japanese watermen, who steer the ungainly craft with marvelous skill between the jagged boulders that obstruct the passage nearly all the away. The ride is said to be even more exciting than that down the Lachine rapids in the St. Lawrence. We felt, however, like Mark Twain and his famous ascent of Mont Blanc—perfectly willing to take some one else's word for it. But the jaunt out to the rapids was beautiful.



THE PINE TREE GROWING IN THE FORM OF A JUNK.
Engraved From an India Ink Drawing Made for Mr. Locke by Nakayama.

The frost was thick upon the ground when we started, early in the morning, for the five mile ride, out through the old part of the town, now given up to vegetable gardens, where, prior to the establishment of the capital at Tokio, there were busy streets, full of life and animation. Men and women were plowing in the fields which stretched away on either side to the foot hills of the mountains that seemed to almost entirely encircle Kioto. On many of the most prominent hills could be seen great bare places, where, on the night of the 18th of August, each year, bonfires are lighted at the close of the Feast of Lanterns, which begins about the middle of July, and is a great Buddhist festival celebrated throughout the entire empire. At this particular time the spirits of dead ancestors visit the altars sacred to them in each household, and special offerings of food are made to them. In the country the festival is celebrated by a popular dance, the main feature of which is a large circle or wheel of peasants, who revolve to the sound of the song sung and the flute and drum played by a few of their number in the center. In the larger cities the dance is performed by geisha girls who are paid a stated price for each performance.

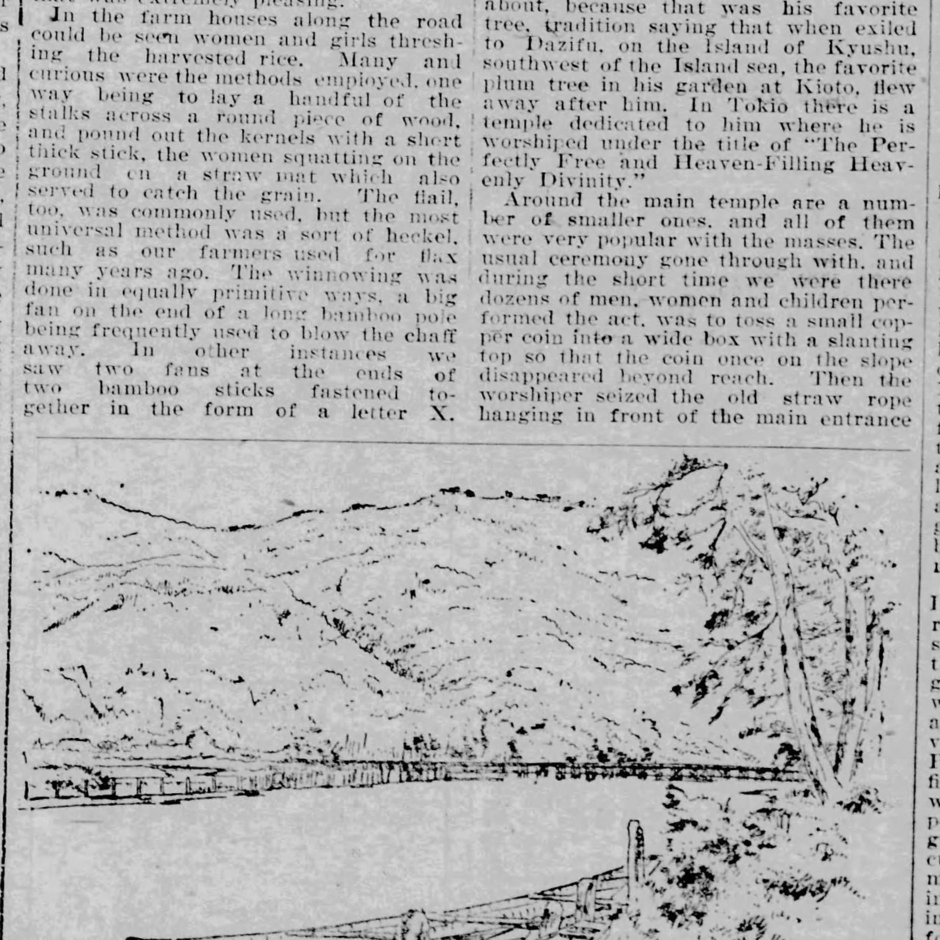
All along the road we met strings of peasants coming into town from the surrounding country, drawing great, lumbering, two-wheeled carts, on which would be a cord or more of wood for charcoal; or five or six enormous sticks of timber, fifteen to twenty feet long by a foot square. These heavy loads, which would necessitate the use of a couple of sturdy horses anywhere else, were drawn sometimes by a small boy, a man and a woman, the latter with a babe on her back, all of whom had ropes, fastened to the cart and passing over their shoulders. They bent low to the task, straining every muscle to keep the cumbersome load moving.

One long cart, loaded with wood, was drawn along slowly and laboriously by a small boy and a girl, both bare legged, their purple feet having nothing between them and the frosty ground but a pair of thin straw sandals. Women there were, two or three to a cart, tugging and pulling and pushing on a load that would have taxed the strength of an ox. Yet they plodded patiently along, stopping now and again to rest a bit and to smoke a dozen or so tiny pipes of vile tobacco.

In the fields men and women were plowing, or, rather, turning over into a shallow furrow, the rich, black loam, soft and yielding. This was done by an ox and plow. The ox had a wooden ring through his nose and there was a queer kind of a rope harness attached to the beam of the plow, a most primitive affair. The beam was ten or twelve feet long, generally a bent log, at the end of which near the single piece of wood that formed the handle was another stick, the bottom of which was covered with a wide, dull-pointed diamond-shaped piece of iron, back of which came a round-bottomed log, a foot and a half long and as big around as the end of the plow share. With this instrument the earth was easily turned over the log underneath making a smooth channel or ditch, round and of the same depth as the furrow.

As they plowed the small squares and triangles and half-circles into which the fields were divided by small embankments, a little higher than the level of the field, they did not always make straight furrows. Sometimes a small field would be plowed in semi-circles, again in furrows at right angles with those in the adjoining field. In fact, there seemed to be no definite plan, every one plowing in such a way as most pleased his individual fancy. The effect to the beholder however, was very pretty, the little squares, all plowed differently, and separated one from another by the little low embankment, producing a kaleidoscopic effect that was extremely pleasing.

In the farm houses along the road could be seen women and girls threshing the harvested rice. Many and curious were the methods employed, one way being to lay a handful of the stalks across a round piece of wood, and pound out the kernels with a short thick stick, the women squatting on the ground on a straw mat which also served to catch the grain. The flail, too, was commonly used, but the most universal method was a sort of heckel, such as our farmers used for flax many years ago. The winnowing was done in equally primitive ways, a big fan on the end of a long bamboo pole being frequently used to blow the chaff away. In other instances we saw two fans at the ends of two bamboo sticks fastened together in the form of a letter X.



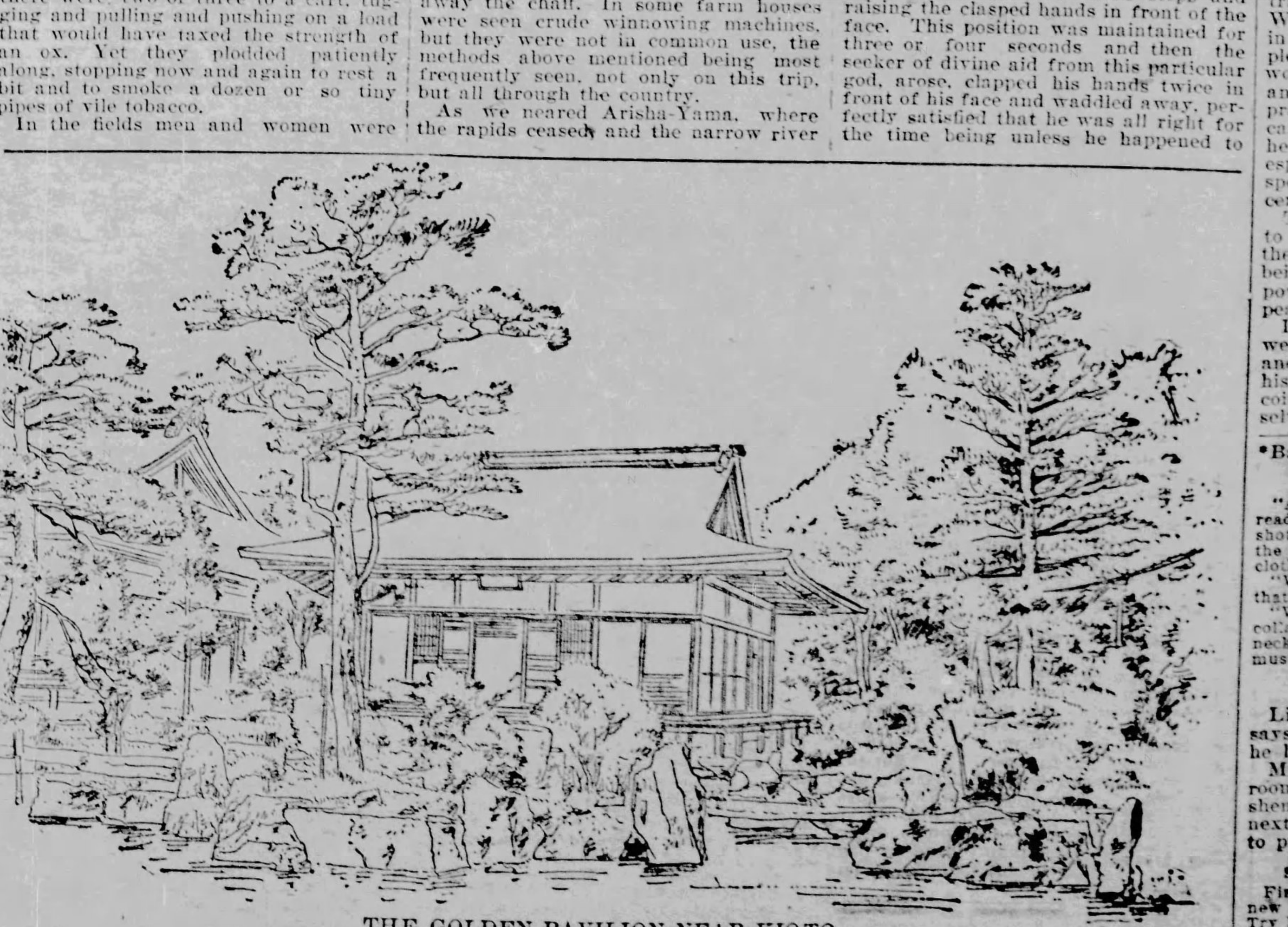
THE RIVER AT THE FOOT OF THE RAPIDS.
Engraved From an India Ink Drawing Made for Mr. Locke by Nakayama, the Famous Japanese Artist.

And a not infrequent method was to select a breezy corner, spread a mat on the ground, and taking a double handful raise it as high as the arm would reach and let it fall, the wind carrying away the chaff. In some farm houses were seen crude winnowing machines, but they were not in common use, the methods above mentioned being most frequently seen, not only on this trip, but all through the country.

As we neared Arisha-Yama, where the rapids ceased and the narrow river began its tranquil flow down the valley, there were many timber yards filled with the big pieces that had been rafted down from the mountain hamlets way beyond the rapids. The view at Arisha-Yama was very pretty, a great hill rising from the very edge of the fast flowing stream and towering up hundreds of feet above, its sides covered with brilliant autumn foliage now turning a deep dark russet. Beyond, across the mountain blue of the stream, was the long wide valley, whose confines could just be seen in the distance dimly outlined in purple against the bright blue of the cloud-flecked sky, its vast area cut up into irregular brown and green patches where some of the crops had been harvested, while others were still growing. Here and there a bit of cotton field made a pleasant spot, the dark brown of the plants being relieved by the bright white of the half-opened pod.

On the way back to town the rikisha men insisted upon our stopping at a dingy old Buddhist temple, said to have been founded A. D. 604, but as the present buildings were composed of wood saved in 1150 from the flames that then destroyed the original temple erected in 836, we positively declined to view any such modern edifice, and went on to a really old temple that had a story connected with it. Tenjin Sama was the individual to whom it was dedicated. When on this earth he was known as Sugawara-no Michizane, and was a great minister and scholar, who died in exile A. D. 903, his death being followed by many disasters to the people who had lied about and degraded him. He is now worshiped as a god, and this was his temple, the grounds of which, large and spacious, contained a great many granite lanterns, and a number of images of a recumbent cow bearing a man, alluding to the fact that when in exile Michizane used to ride about the land on the back of a cow, rikishas being unknown in that day. Numerous plum trees were scattered about, because that was his favorite tree, tradition saying that when exiled to Dazifu, on the Island of Kyushu, southwest of the Island sea, the favorite plum tree in his garden at Kioto, flew away after him. In Tokio there is a temple dedicated to him where he is worshiped under the title of "The Perfectly Free and Heaven-Filling Heavenly Divinity."

Around the main temple are a number of smaller ones, and all of them were very popular with the masses. The usual ceremony gone through with, and during the short time we were there dozens of men, women and children performed the act, was to toss a small copper coin into a wide box with a slanting top so that the coin once on the slope disappeared beyond reach. Then the worshiper seized the old straw rope hanging in front of the main entrance and rattled it against a small bronze bell fastened to a beam overhead, about the same time dropping on both knees on the mat on the hard stone steps and raising the clasped hands in front of the face. This position was maintained for three or four seconds and then the seeker of divine aid from this particular god, arose, clapped his hands twice in front of his face and waddled away, perfectly satisfied that he was all right for the time being unless he happened to think of some one of the other 7,999,999 gods (there are 8,000,000 gods in Japan) whom it was necessary or politic to propitiate, in which case he would hunt up that god's particular temple and make him a slight monetary and somewhat prolonged verbal offering.



THE GOLDEN PAVILION NEAR KIOTO.
Engraved From an India Ink Drawing Made for Mr. Locke by Nakayama.

Not far from this temple is one of the most famous gardens, not only of Kioto, but of all Japan. Way back in 1394 Yoshimitsu, a powerful Shogun of the Ashikaga family became weary of the active duties of a Shogun and abdicated in favor of his son. Purchasing this tract of land near Kioto, now known as Kinkakuji, he transformed it into a beautiful garden, and built a palace where he could live in peace the rest of his days. In order to secure more perfect quiet he shaved his head and donned the garb of a Buddhist monk. But all the same he continued for many years to direct the affairs of state though his young son was nominally Shogun.

In the center of the garden there is a large pond almost worthy the name of lake. The shores of this pretty sheet of water are thickly wooded, and are indented by little bays, stone bridges spanning some of them, while others have miniature caves and rise rough and jagged from the water's edge. Here there is a pebbly beach, and there a moss-covered lawn sloping down to the water, quaint old pine trees drooping their branches far out over the lotus leaves, under which carp and gold fish dart to and fro. Two or three rocky islands, on which grow trees and shrubs of fantastic shape, are in the lake which is irregular in form and exceedingly pretty. Along the walks in the grounds are tall hedges 20 feet high, made by training the branches of trees so as to present a flat instead of the natural round surface. Flowers everywhere, and off in a little inclosure is a pine tree 400 years old, and good for another 400 apparently that is perhaps the most remarkable tree in Japan. It is a living representation of an old-fashioned Japanese junk, with a high upward curving prow, a mast well aft and the double sterns with the rudder between. The whole thing is very lifelike and at first glance it seems as though it had been cleverly constructed with pine boughs on a bamboo framework. But a closer inspection shows that such is not the case, for there is the thick trunk of the tree from which branches have been trained out and upward to form the bow of the boat, and others to form the stern, while the trunk itself has grown straight up for the mast, the upper branches having been cut off in the form of circular table tops. Altogether it is a remarkable example of what the old Japs could do to change the course of nature.

Of the palace built by Yoshimitsu the most interesting portion now standing is the three-storied pavilion on the edge of the lake. It must have been a beautiful building in its day for traces of its former splendor may yet be seen in the upper story where the sides of the walls, the floors and the ceilings are covered with gold leaf. In fact the edifice is known to-day as "the golden pavilion" from the gorgeousness of its early decoration.

After going over the grounds and the pavilion a young priest conducted us through the apartments of the monastary of the Zen sect, which is in and a part of the grounds. These large airy rooms, all matted and sliding paneled, contained some fine paintings by old Japanese masters, besides a number of interesting relics of the former owner of the place.

Coming at last to a large square room near the entrance, the priest with a polite bow asked us to be seated.

There were no chairs in the room, of course, so we sat down, tailor fashion, on the soft matted floor, while the priest disappeared behind a sliding screen, only to reappear a few minutes later with a dark lacquered little stand, on which were large bowls containing tea strong as lye. One of these was placed in front of each of us, together with a small tray containing two white cakes which tasted as though some home made cane sugar had been done up in an envelope made of the whites of eggs. The tea, barring its strength, was pretty fair, but the cakes were something horrible. While we were partaking of these simple refreshments, the serving priest was squatted on his knees, with his feet bent under him, in the far corner of the room.

This little courtesy was really a small part of a custom that had its origin centuries ago, for it is a well established fact that Buddhist priests of the Zen sect, to which our host belonged, at a very early day drank tea to keep them awake during their midnight devotions. Between the years 1203 and 1218 a Buddhist abbot named Eisai tried to reform the reigning shogun from his wine excesses by inducing him to drink tea, and for many years thereafter tea drinking was a sort of a religious ceremony, though it gradually assumed a more luxurious nature, the great tea parties given as early as 1330 being very magnificent in their appointments.

According to one authority,* "the Daimyos who daily took part in them reclined on couches spread with tiger skins and leopard skins. The walls of the spacious apartments in which the guests assembled were hung, not only with Buddhist pictures, but with damask and brocade, with gold and silver vessels, and swords in splendid sheaths. Precious perfumes were burnt, rare fishes and strange birds were served up with sweetmeats and wine, and the point of the entertainment consisted in guessing where the material for each cup of tea had been produced; for as many brands as possible were brought in, to serve as a sort of puzzle or guessing match. Every right guess procured for him who made it the gift of one of the treasures that were hung around the walls. But he was not allowed to carry it away himself. The rules of the tea ceremonies as then practiced ordained that all the things rich and rare that were exhibited must be given by their winners to the singing and dancing girls, troupes of whom were present to help the company in their carousal. Vast fortunes were dissipated in that way."

Collectors of souvenir spoons may take some consolation in knowing that their example was begun by an illustrious personage in the olden days. When Yoshimitsu retired to Kinkakuji, in 1397, he had with him in the refined pleasures of his gorgeous palace two worldly minded Buddhist abbots, Shuko and Shinno. The latter was a devout practitioner of the tea ceremonies, and carried the fad to such an extent that he had his tea spoons manufactured especially for his own use, a different spoon for every different part of the ceremony.

The tea which the young priest served to us that day was exactly like that of the ancient regime, the material used being in the form, not of leaves, but of powder, so that the beverage resembled pea soup in color and consistency.

It was not particularly good, but we went through the form of drinking it, and then, thanking the young man for his courtesy, and dropping some small coin in an open box near by, bowed ourselves out with many a low salaam.

*Basil H. Chamberlin.

Inferences.

"Aha!" And he laughed fiendishly as he read from the morning paper: "The burglar shot at the man, whose life was saved by the bullet striking against a button of his clothes!"

"Well?" snapped his spouse, "what of that?"

"What of that?" said he, as he felt his collar going up steadily to the nape of his neck. "Oh, nothing, except that the button must have been on."—Tit-Bits.

Second Hand Store Irony.

Little Solomon—"Pa, der shentlemans says he vants a case mit der eyeglasses he has joost bought."

Mr. Levi (answering from the back room.)—"All right, Solomon; give dot shentlemans a case undt dell him der next time he calls we'll haf noses ready to put der eyeglasses on."—Puck.

Showing the Guest Around.

First Cockroach—"This is the desk of the new associate editor; he's from Kentucky. Try his paste; it has a delicious flavor."

Second Cockroach—"So it has. How pungent and stimulating. Where does it come from?"

First Cockroach—"I think he breathes in it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Straight Tip.

The girl stood on the burning deck,
Of course, you know her fate—
She left because she wasn't sure
Her bonnet was on straight.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Original.

Editor—"Your jokes are not original."

Humorist—"I've got one here about a tramp who is fond of work."

Editor—"Gimme it, quick."—Philadelphia Record.

Our Story Teller.

THE LITTLE LEGACY.

"A hundred thousand is such a good, round sum," said Mr. Mapleson tentatively. "Seems a pity to spoil the symmetry of it, eh? Any little odds and ends that might be over——." And he looked at his client, as though feeling his way, with the caution habitual to a confidential adviser upon delicate ground.

"It might be more than odds and ends," replied the client.

"Of course—of course. Might run up to another 'century,' or—to anything you please. But, as it stands, you wish to leave a hundred thousand—the amount of your actual capital at the present moment—to your nearest of kin Mr. Charles Grenoble, and there are a few hundred over——"

"A thousand," corrected the client.

"A thousand. And there may be a few more thousands—there may be, as I said, anything you like to name. Should it amount to any decent sum—say to ten or twenty—nothing would be easier than to add this on; but meanwhile —hum, ha—is there no one? Have you no poor devil of a relative to whom such a trifle——"

"You have some one in your eye." Mr. Grenoble, the Mr. Grenoble whose will was being made, was a man of quick intelligence, and knew his old friend in and out. "Out with it, Mr. Mapleson. Of whom are you thinking?"

"Ha! ha! ha! 'Pon my word——" The lawyer laughed, played with his pen and shot a glance. He had not meant to be detected in a stray impulse; and, moreover, was not precisely sure whether detection might not defeat his object. "You are so uncommonly sharp," he murmured, "that—well—it's no use beating about the bush with you I had best own up, I suppose. There is that poor fellow, Tom Hathaway——"

"Oh, bother Tom Hathaway!"

"He is some sort of cousin, isn't he?"

"Cousin? What's a cousin?" The rich Mr. Grenoble frowned and growled over his basin of soup. He was an invalid for the time being, and had summoned his solicitor to his sick-room, having, as he said, a day or two leisure wherein to look into his affairs.

"If one were to take into consideration every poor, shiftless hanger-on who calls himself a cousin——"

"Quite so, quite so. It is simply folly to fritter away capital in dribblets. I catch your meaning, and we are quite at one on the point. Still"—the lawyer yawned, and shifted his leg—"still Tom is a decent fellow; and I fancy, with a wife and large family, must find it rather a struggle——"

"What business has a man in his position with a wife and a large family?"

"None whatever, of course," said Mr. Mapleson, cheerfully. "You and I, two jolly bachelors——" and he proceeded to enlarge.

It took an hour's time, but ere the close of the interview he had gained his point. For each objection raised he had a cordial assent; in all general condemnation of poor men, and the desirability of ignoring their existence, and leaving them to lie upon the bed themselves had made, he could promptly acquiesce; but insensibly the wealthy testator found himself being led, first, to argue the pros and cons of the case in question, then to yield a sort of tacit consent, fenced in by many a reservation; and finally to permit the clause to be added which his legal adviser had intended to add from the beginning of the conversation.

"Now, what on earth did I do that for?" muttered the latter to himself as the business concluded, he went his way. "It has cost me a lot of time and trouble; and, except for the pleasure of getting my own way, I can't imagine what object I had in view. Benevolence isn't in my line. And it's a queer sort of thing that the sight of a man's face, and a few ordinary words let fall in my hearing—not even addressed to me—should have stirred up all this coil! It's not likely to do any good either. Grenoble may live for 20 years, and pile up his 'centuries' like W. G. Grace. He will be sending for me again before I can look round, to make a new will, and bowl out poor Tom. Gad! I wish I had let Tom alone! It is 2 o'clock now," consulting his watch, "and I ought to have lunched at 1; and though I told Grenoble that it was no matter, when he was sitting sipping his slops in his comfortable armchair, I didn't bargain for having to go without food until an hour beyond my usual time. What did I do it for, I say?" proceeded the lawyer testily. "Because I am an old fool, and Tom Hathaway's hungry face—there he is now coming out of a tea shop!" suddenly bending forward, as his hansom whirled rapidly along the Strand. "Had a roll and butter for his luncheon, I dare say—and some coffee, or disgusting trash of that kind! No wonder he looks white and thin! Digestion all gone to the dogs, I'll be bound. Faith! Tom, if you knew what I've been doing for you just now," apostrophizing the unconscious pedestrian who hurried past, and was soon lost in the crowd, "you'd hold your shoulders a little straighter, my man! But it'll all come to nothing —it'll all come to nothing," mused Mr. Herbert Mapleson, his busy mind again at work on contingencies and probabilities. "Tom's little legacy will never come off. I shouldn't mind betting a hundred to one. Lucky he doesn't know of it! 'Blessed are they which expect nothing, for they shall not be disappointed.'" And dismissing the subject from his thoughts the prosperous man of business settled down to other matters, which demanded the whole of his time and attention until the close of the day.

Nothing was further from his anticipations than to have it recalled within the week—almost before the ink was dry upon the parchment—by the swift development of his old friend's complaint, ending as it did in Mr. Grenoble's decease before the lapse of another month.

"Bless my soul! If Tom Hathaway hasn't come in for that legacy after all! I—'pon my word—I little thought I was doing Tom such a good turn."

It was not, perhaps, strictly decorous, but this was, as a fact, Mr. Mapleson's first thought on receiving the intelligence.

He had been prepared for it. The doctors had looked serious from the day on which a change had set in and new symptoms appeared (that being, as we have said, very shortly after the interview above narrated took place); in consequence our legal friend had had time to acclimatize himself to the idea, and to ponder at intervals over the contents of the will which he had so recently drawn up; also, to heave an easy sigh now and again on the altar of friendship.

But he had never known Mr. Grenoble intimately; their relations had always been more or less on a business footing; and he knew so many people—met so many familiar countenances every day—had such innumerable interests, and such a cool head and heart wherewith to meet them—that one loss in the large circle of his acquaintance—one, moreover, which did not enter into his daily life—could not be expected to affect him deeply.

Furthermore, there was a "big thing" on the Stock Exchange which interested Mr. Mapleson very keenly indeed. He could not quite make up his mind about it: it might be that he was losing a chance; on the other hand, he was disinclined to meddle with any of his investments, and had no loose money handy at the moment. He was almost worried about the matter; and had nearly decided to let things go, and turn a deaf ear to the crowings over their luck which fortunate speculators kept pouring into his ear, when the post brought him a large fee, which came in a manner unexpectedly—that is to say, he had not reckoned upon its payment before a later date. He took the check and looked at it; then he rang the bell.

Within half an hour his broker on 'Change had received an order. This was on the day of Mr. Grenoble's demise.

It was a matter of course that Mr. Mapleson should attend the funeral, which followed within the week; and he reflected that after discharging that unpleasant duty—for the day was bitterly cold and raw, and the long, slow drive to Kensal Green, in addition to the rest of the ceremonial, was a detestable prospect—he should at least have some gratification in the two legal communications regarding the nature of the will, which would fall to his pen. One of these, indeed, he dashed off through his clerk as he was putting on his great coat.

"Poor Tom Hathaway will go home a trifle warmer this wretched evening if he carries this note in his waistcoat pocket," reflected he, briskly moving about and turning over papers to make sure that nothing was forgotten.

"I shan't return to the office, Williams," aloud to the confidential clerk. "It will be late before I get back from the cemetery, and Mr. Charles Grenoble may wish me to go with him to his house. But mind that I get all notes and letters which come in before the office closes, as soon afterward as possible. Bring them to me yourself. And if Mr. So-and-So should send over (naming his broker) go and see him yourself; tell him where I am gone, and if he has any message of importance, ask him either to wire or to give you a note. Prepare the draft for Mr. Charles Grenoble, and bring it to me to sign. I don't think there is anything else," and taking up his hat and gloves, the speaker somewhat ruefully quitted his snug chamber and prepared to brave the raw atmosphere of a November afternoon.

But few of those who had known the late Mr. Grenoble cared to do the same, and it appeared that on the return journey his nephew and only relation present was about to drive alone in the mourning coach which has followed next the hearse in the outward-bound procession, when on a sudden Mr. Mapleson took a resolution. He had been somewhat coldly greeted by the principal mourner, for whom he had neither liking nor esteem—and it may be added that he had merely thrown in the suggestion of going to Mr. Charles Grenoble's house, above recorded, as an excuse for not returning to the city, rather than from any real intention of carrying it into effect—but it occurred to him now that it might be rather an amusing experience to try the effect of unbosoming himself regarding the will he had drawn up a month before, when alone with the principal legatee.

"Whatever he may expect, he can't be certain of anything," reflected the lawyer shrewdly, "and I should doubt if he even has any great expectations. There was no love lost between the two. They kept aloof from each other as much as they could, and snapped and snarled when they had to meet. They were as like as two peas—a couple of surly, selfish, ill-conditioned peas. But 'tis ill speaking hard words of the dead," hastily covering his head again as the group moved away from the grave. "I oughtn't to have been thinking such things just now," with a twinge of remorse, "and perhaps poor Charles Grenoble," casting a glance in the latter's direction, "would be hurt and affronted if he knew. He may have some feeling, for all that stucco face. Anyhow, he'll look sweet for once when he hears he has come in for £100,000. That's a lubrication adamant itself can't resist. He might even give me some of the handling of it," and Mr. Mapleson was presently by the other's side.

"If you have no objection I shall ride home with you?" And a somewhat stiff assent having been signified, the coach started with its two occupants.

"You will receive a formal communication from me in the course of this evening, Mr. Grenoble." ("May as well begin at once," cogitated the lawyer, feeling that the sooner the ice was broken the better.) Then he emitted a little preliminary cough, and straightened his collar. "I dare say that its contents will be no surprise." Here the speaker paused, awaiting some sign of interest. None came.

"Being the late Mr. Grenoble's natural heir"—(another pause; Mr. Charles Grenoble looked straight in front of him)—"you are, of course, prepared to hear that he has made a will in your favor." Still no response.

(Won't commit himself," muttered Mapleson, internally. "Uncivil brute, as he always was!")

"I drew it up a month ago," proceeded he aloud, "and am pleased to be able to inform you—("Hanged if I am pleased," mental comment)—"that the amount of your uncle's capital at that time was £100,000; which sum is left to you unconditionally. Your uncle was worth a hundred thousand odd, I should say—for there was a trifle over, how much I don't quite know—bequeathed to another and more distant relation."

"To whom?" For the first time the fixed, immovable lips parted; but the head did not turn—no, not a hair's breadth—towards Mr. Charles Grenoble's companion.

"To whom? To your cousin, Mr. Thomas Hathaway. Mr. Hathaway——"

"I have no interest in Mr. Hathaway."

"Ah, indeed; no family intercourse. Yes, I suppose so; I understood as much; but Mr. Grenoble thought——"

A wave of the other's hand disposed of Mr. Grenoble's thoughts.

("What on earth—is he not going to say anything? Was there ever such a—— Confound it! I wish I had not let myself in for this! Devil take him and his hundred thousand!" The lawyer's temper was rising; Mr. Mapleson was not a man to be treated with indignity; and the present rebuff was more keenly felt in that he had prepared himself for something altogether different.

He would have had no objection to a passage at arms with Mr. Charles Grenoble at any time; even coldness and silence could have had their tit-for-tat on any other occasion. But to have genially broached a subject, confident of its favorable reception, one which should have obtained at least a civil hearing, and display of interest, if not warmth—and to have been snubbed, yes, actually snubbed—as though he had made an officious and altogether superfluous communication, was intolerable.

He drew himself upright in his corner, vowing inwardly that he had learned a lesson in mankind. Even the acquisition of a hundred thousand pounds would not make a cur less a cur for a single fraction of a minute, than he was by nature.

Certes, if silence were the order of the day, he would not again essay to break it. He, too, could look gloomily out of the window and occupy himself with his own reflections.

He had enough to think about, in all conscience. Perhaps at that very time he was making a handsome coup on 'Change, one which would bring him in, if not a hundred thousand, at any rate what would be a very solid addition to his already flourishing income. He would be pleased enough to net his six or seven thousand, and would not be above owning it. Indeed, he frankly avowed to himself that the telling his friends and chuckling over his good fortune with them, would be the "milk in the cocoanut" of the whole proceeding.

Mr. Mapleson was not an avaricious man, and had already all his wants supplied, together with a future comfortably provided for. But it was his theory that no man of sense ever despised wealth; and since he himself was ready to acknowledge this opinion—to proclaim and justify it, if need were—it was unendurable in his eyes that a professed money-grubber, such as he had always held Mr. Charles Grenoble to be, should stroke his impassive face and stare vacantly from the window, affecting indifference to the important news he had just heard. Worse than all, that he should have the cool audacity to imagine that any one, least of all his clever self, could be deceived by such a clumsy piece of acting.

As soon as decency permitted, he would end the scene and escape from the thrall of such companionship—never, he swore to himself, to be caught in such a trap again—and accordingly hailed a passing hansom, the first that came in sight.

"You are getting out here?" Mr. Charles Grenoble involuntarily exhibited participation in the other's relief; then, to the lawyer's amazement, held out his hand with actual and undisguised cordiality. "Stop one moment, Mr. Mapleson, before you get out. I believe I ought to beg your pardon for having been rude to you just now. I am afraid you must have thought my conduct somewhat extraordinary, but I assure you it was not intentional—that is to say, the fact is I am so bothered with money coming in from here and from there, and from goodness knows where, that sometimes I"—putting his hand to his forehead—"the worry of it will drive me distracted some day, I believe! I was just afraid of what my uncle would do. Of course he could not leave it to any one else; that would have been highly improper; and I can't imagine what could have put it into his head to throw any away upon that poor, unfortunate Tom Hathaway, who has never got on in anything he undertook, has never been the slightest credit to the family, and has not been taken any notice of by either of us for years and years. To take him up now is a sheer piece of folly, and will lead to endless complications. He will fancy he is to begin coming to our houses, and will be expecting invitations and so forth—and this when he has been kept at arm's length all his life! There was no need to have disturbed the existing state of things—none whatever. I must own, Mr. Mapleson, that for a moment I had a sort of suspicion that it was you who had been so inconsiderate as to prompt my uncle"—(if Mr. Mapleson experienced any internal sensations, at least he did not betray himself)—"and that annoyed me," proceeded the speaker, as though now satisfied he had made a wrongful accusation.

"The whole thing is annoying; but I must do my best," heaving a sigh. "I must look out some new investments, and go through those the funds are in already. It will be a heap of trouble—endless trouble—and that just when I was hoping to take things a little more easily. My doctor says that if I don't take care and give myself more holiday, he won't answer for the consequences. Look at my poor uncle! And I have double, treble his responsibilities. I have nearly double as much again to manipulate; it's a heavy strain upon a man. I ask you, therefore, to excuse me, Mr. Mapleson, if in the first flush of vexation, I could not bring myself to acquiesce cordially in the arrangement. I hope you will overlook anything that gave you offense, and—and I shall communicate with you later on."

"Now, how much of that was genuine, and how much was humbug?" quoth Mapleson to himself, trying to get over his first surprise. "There was some truth in it, but there was a lot of sham. He does grudge the trouble; but he wouldn't let go one stiver of the money—no, not even Tom Hathaway's poor little popgun of a legacy if by hook or crook he could have collared it, too!"

[To be continued.]

EARLY CALIFORNIA SHIPS.

How Commerce Grew in the Youth of the Golden State.

The first European vessel to enter this port (San Francisco) of which there is any record was the Eagle, in 1816, commanded by Capt. William H. Davis. She sailed from Boston via the Sandwich Islands and Alaska. She brought and assortment of goods, which was a revelation to the natives, and their garments of skins and hides were substituted by the clothing of civilization. Payments were made in hides, tallow, soap and fish. The Eagle then became engaged in the sea otter trade, and was very successful, as otters were plentiful in this bay and all along the coast. She made three trips, netting about $25,000 on each trip. This stimulated others, and this discovery, no doubt, gave an impetus to commerce, which made this port known to the world, says the "Overland Monthly."

Commerce in these days of manana was carried on in what might be termed a "free-and-easy" manner. On many articles the duty was 100 per cent, which practically amounted to confiscation, or made smuggling necessary in self defense. The Mexican officials generally opened the door. Frequently vessels were permitted to pass Monterey—the port of entry—coming to Yerba Buena, and after selling as much of the cargo as possible, return to Monterey for entry and dispose of the remainder.

The shippers were not sworn as to the value of the cargo; they gave fictitious invoices, and by this means would get off on the payment of $5,000 on a $20,000 cargo.

It became so customary to swindle the government as to scarcely excite comment, except in cases where goods were concealed in false linings of the vessel and the government officials were outwitted.

Justifiable Assault.

Judge—Prisoner, the complainant here, Mr. Freckles, accuses you of brutally assaulting him; what do you say to that charge?

Prisoner—Your Honor, I didn't brutally assault him; in fact, I didn't hit half as hard as the occasion justified.

Judge—Ah, then, you maintain that there was provocation, eh?

Prisoner—Yes, your honor; he said he thought there was a strong family resemblance between us.

Judge (after looking at the complainant)—Unconditionally discharged.—Richmond Dispatch.

His Advice.

Playwright—What do you think of my new tragedy?

Critic—I think it would be better if you condensed the five acts into one and then took the point of it and printed it as a joke in a comic paper.—Fliegende Blaetter.

Audience or Company.

"At the end of the first act you are killed," said the stage manager to the new utility man.

"By whom?" asked the histrion, anxiously.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

How She Knew.

"How do you know, daughter, that young Tyson does not drink?"

"Because papa, his breath always smells of fresh cloves."—Detroit Free Press.

BRIEF NOTES OF NOTABLES.

Rev. Cyrus Musser, of Norristown, Pa., has become editor of "The Reformed Church Messenger," succeeding the late Dr. Charles G. Fisher.

Count Goetzen, the well-known German explorer of Africa, has entered the foreign service of Germany and been assigned to the embassy at Washington.

Princess Helene, of Montenegro, who is to marry the Crown Prince of Italy, is a poet, and many of her verses have been set to music and are sung by the peasants in all parts of the principality.

Several candidates for appointment on the New York police force were asked to name four of the New England states. One bright fellow, in a bold hand, wrote this answer: "Ingian, Irelan, Scotling and Whales."

The Princess of Wales has now held her title just over 33 years—a period which has been exceeded by only one of her predecessors, Augusta, the daughter of George II., who was for 35 years Princess of Wales.

Pope Leo XIII., it is known, has a very nervous temperament, and this, added to his incessant work and exertions, renders him liable to frequent insomnia. He has not slept lately much more than two hours a night.

It is said that Rev. C. H. Woolston, pastor of the East Baptist church, of Philadelphia, has asked the trustees of the church to agree to pay his salary in gold if Mr. Bryan is elected, and that they have agreed to do so.

The late Enoch Pratt, of Baltimore, had a number of pet economies. He was in the habit of walking between his home and his bank, and when some one suggested that he ought to use the street car, as the fare was only five cents, the rejoinder: "Only five cents. Don't you know, sir, that $100 will have to work nearly a whole week to earn that five cents?"

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Leaky Chimneys.

We have received several replies to the query of E. H. B., Brandon, Vt., for which we thank the senders. Here they are:

V. W. H., Rodman, N. Y., says:

"Leaking pipes and chimneys come from the condensation of the steam or vapor in the smoke, and is affected by the velocity of the air current through the flues and the temperature. Some woods, especially when green, give off much more steam in combustion than others, and produce less heat, so the temperature is low in the flue, and the air column damp; then you get condensation. A change of fuel might correct the trouble; or, arrange your stove so that there shall be a good volume of air passing through the flues continually. To close up all the drafts of a stove necessitates a supply of air being taken through the chimney, which mingles with the damp smoke and causes condensation. Every stove should have an opening damper in the pipe one or two joints above the stove to admit air to the flues, as they are especially useful in windy weather and in holding the fire over night, as also in ventilating the room. If E. H. B. will provide an opening damper in his pipe that will admit a large column of air, he will obviate his trouble unless there is some special defect in the construction or arrangement of pipes and chimney."

J. M. H., Wolcott, Ind., says: "In burning wood in a stove, with draft closed, if very tight, will hold the smoke in the flue and condense or distill the creosote, which will penetrate the mortar joints, and even the bricks of the flue. To prevent it, use your stove draught more open and 16 to 1 that you will not be troubled."

C. L. B., Leon, Kan., says: "A chimney that drawn smoke from a basement or cellar is more liable to drip than any other on account of the moisture. If a chimney is built straight and smooth inside it is not apt to leak. The bulge inside and the smallness at the top causes the smoke to clog and condense."

And D. F. H., Ruddock, La., says: "Tell him to tear it down and rebuild it again, and to vote for McKinley. It might be Bryan penetrating down his chimney for free silver."

The 5-20 Bonds.

P. H. D., Helena, O., asks: "How were the 5.20 bonds of the United States to be redeemed—in currency, paper money, gold or coin? Also the rate of interest on same, gold or coin, and if the redemption was changed any time and why?"

The 5.20 bonds were issued under the act of February 25, 1862, which provided for the issue of $150,000,000 of greenbacks. Thisact authorized $500,000,000 of these bonds. Any holder of greenbacks could deposit them with the treasurer of the United States, in sums of $50 or multiples thereof, and receive 5.20 bonds for them, bearing interest at 6 per cent. They were called 5.20s because they were redeemable at the pleasure of the United States at any time after five years, and due in twenty years. Like all other bonds of the United States, they stated on the face that they were payable, principal and interest, "in standard coin of the United States of the present weight and fineness." This provision was never changed.

Can He Vote?

R. S. S., Avon, Ill., writes: "There is a man here who has voted elsewhere, and has never been here long enough to gain a residence since, and is going to claim it his home and attempt to vote. The Popocrats say if he did not swear in his vote, he did not forfeit his right to vote here; but he voted. Can he vote here or not?"

The law of Illinois requires one year's residence in the state, 90 days in the county, 30 days in the town or precinct. If he has resided that long on election day, he can vote. If he voted elsewhere, he lost his residence in Avon. The question is not whether he swore in his vote, but whether he voted there.

The Cleveland Children.

H. C., Hartford, Wis., asks: "When and where was Ruth Cleveland born?"

President Cleveland was married to Miss Frances Folsom, in the White House, Washington, on June 2, 1886.

Ruth Cleveland, the oldest child of President Cleveland, was born October 3, 1891, at the home of her parents, on Madison avenue, New York city.

Esther, the second daughter, was born September 9, 1893, at the White House, Washington.

Marian, the third daughter, was born July 7, 1895, at Gray Gables, the President's summer home, Buzzard's Bay, Massachusetts.

The Democratic Party.

"The Democratic party of this state always select ex-Confederate officers or soldiers to fill all offices in the state and Congress, while the party has men that did not take any stock in the Southern confederacy who are better qualified to fill the above offices. Does the same principle exist in the party now that did exist from '61 to '65? I am inclined to believe it does."—B. S., Silverstone, N. C.

The Democratic party advances slowly. Like a mule, you have to compel it to go forward. In the North, the Democrats appear to be much further advanced than those in the South.

A Silverite Lie.

G. H. L., Garden Plain, Kas., writes: "A letter was printed in the Silver Knight, said to have been written by one of the Carnegie delegation to Canton. He said they were compelled by the managers to go; that if they did not they would be discharged, and while they were there were also compelled at a signal from their foreman to cheer and hurrah for McKinley. He also said that he and all with him hated the Republican party and their platforms."

Such statements are simply lies, told to deceive. The fact that throngs of workingmen visit McKinley hurts the Popocrat cause, and the Bryan managers seek to mislead people at a distance by such falsehoods. The writer has been to Canton several times, when large delegations of workingmen came to see McKinley, and found them enthusiastic in his cause. In Canton is published one of the leading Democratic dailies of that section of the state, which is supporting Bryan; but it has never dared to repeat any of the silly lies like the above, knowing that the people of Canton and surrounding country know better.

Foreign-Born Voters.

A. S. M., Goshen, Wash., asks: "Are persons born in a foreign country, and coming to this before they are of age, legal voters, providing their fathers became citizens before they were 21?"

The naturalization laws of the United States provide that "the children of persons who have been duly naturalized, being under the age of 21 years at the time of the naturalization of their parents, shall, if dwelling in the United States, be considered as citizens thereof."

About the Ratio.

J. R. C. writes: "If the stamp of government makes the dollar, what is the use of 16 to 1? Why not have it 1 to 1? No use in spoiling a good thing; that is, if government can double the value, why not go on indefinitely increasing value?"

We commend the above to our Popocrat friends. Why use silver at all? Why not take copper, or brass, or paper?

Women Can Vote.

L. V. T., Glendora, Cal., writes: "In the states of Wyoming, Colorado and Utah they have what is called full or universal suffrage for women. Can the women in those states vote for President and Vice President of the United States? I think they can, but my friend says they can not."

Women have the right to vote for President next month in the states of Colorado, Utah and Wyoming, the two latter having come into the Union with constitutions that gave them the suffrage, and Colorado having adopted an amendment abolishing the sex qualification in 1893.

"Glossy" Ink.

H. E. M., McDonald, O., asks: "Please tell us how to make the glossiest of glossy ink. The whole world of writers are looking for it. Did you ever get a letter from a writing teacher? How it shines!"

We have been told that dissolving white sugar in ink gives it gloss. Can any one give us a reliable formula for a glossy ink? We will be glad to publish it.

Miscellaneous.

J. B. M., Broad River, N. C.: The Australian ballot law differs in detail in every state. It is adopted by state legislatures, not by Congress. Any lawyer will be glad to show you the law of your state, and can probably show you the Mississippi law.

J. B., Marshfield, Mo.: We have no means of knowing whether Senator Ingalls said those things or not; but as he is on the stump for McKinley, we infer not.

T. J. P., Wappapello, Mo.: Li Hung Chang is Prime Minister of the Chinese Empire. His duties are like those of our Secretary of State, but he has vastly more power. He is the right-hand man of the Emperor, and the latter's chief adviser.

The Death of "She."

"She" is dead, official news to that effect having been received in London from Pretoria. Her real name was Majajie. She was the mystical queen of the so-called Woodbush tribes of South Africa, and she is known to have been at least 120 years old, probably a good deal more, there being official proofs extant to show that she was already in existence and reigning as a semi-divine queen more than a century ago. Queen Majajie was the original of the heroine in Rider Haggard's well known and popular novel, "She."—New York Tribune.

It Was No Strain.

Cholly—Really, do you think Adelaide cares for me?

Mildred—Yes, she says she prefers your company to that of any gentleman she knows, because it requires such a small mental effort to hold conversation with you.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

The second volume of the Constitutional History of the United States by George William Curtis takes up the history of opinion concerning the nature of the Constitution, and about one-quarter of the entire text proper is devoted to this subject. The author then discusses the events which preceded the inauguration of the Constitution, and cites the vindication of its framers against the charge of inconsistency. Of particular interest just at present is the chapter on the first revenue law of the United States and the discussion of the tariff question, which was such a living issue at the time of the birth of the Republic. Of great interest, too, is the history of the "territorial clause" of the Constitution and the explanation of its purpose. The Missouri Compromise is treated ably and clearly, and much of the general misunderstanding on many points is cleared away. The Dred Scott case receives its share of attention in connection with the discussion of the anti-slavery agitation, and is followed by a treatise on Lincoln's constitutional policy and an analysis of the Reconstruction period. Mr. Curtis disposes of some of the wild ideas which prevailed at the North during the Civil War concerning the Constitution, which he said were fully as unfounded as the doctrine of secession. Some of the special points of interest in this volume are National and Federal governments and their effect; the Wilmot proviso; the doctrine of State secession; and probational negro suffrage.

The death of Mr. Curtis caused the history to remain unfinished, and on pp. 440-441 is given a list of the subjects he had proposed to consider. Fully one-third of the volume is given up to a full, important, and explicit appendix giving copies of important state papers concerning constitutional questions and citations to decisions on such matters. Harper and Brothers, New York City.

Rick Dale, by Kirk Munroe, author of Snow Shoes and Sledges, etc., is a story of the Northwest coast, in which is introduced some of the characters familiar to Mr. Munroe's readers. Rick 's the son of rich parents, who have always treated him as if he were a hot-house plant. He finally rebels at this, and when he is started off on a tour around the world in the care of a tutor, he takes "French leave" at Victoria, Vancouver. There he meets Bonny Brooks, who has run away from a ship on which he had been apprenticed as cabin boy, and the two start away to explore the world. They have all sorts of thrilling adventures with sailors, smugglers, revenue-officers and Indians; they become guide and interpreter for a French botanist; they get lost in the mountains of British Columbia; they fall into the hands of a mad hermit, and barely escape with their lives; they obtain work in a logging camp; and, at length, everything turns out well for the boys, and Rick Dale goes to Harvard college. Harper & Brothers, New York City.

The Elementary Study of English, by William J. Rolfe Litt. D., is a third edition of a work published for the use of teachers, which has obtained a good deal of favor. The contents are as follows: The Grammar School Course in English; Hints for Teachers on the Use of the English Classics for School Reading; Hints on Teaching History; and The English Language; with an appendix. Harper & Brothers, New York City, are the publishers.

March Hares is the latest of Harold Frederick's novels, and, as he generally manages to do with his work, it has aroused a good deal of varied criticism. The story is told, however, in a really bright, piquant way. Two persons, a man and a woman, both at odds with their lives, he because he has led a wild life of which he is weary, she because she is at the end of her financial resources, meet on Westminster Bridge one bright spring morning. They begin an acquaintance in a most informal way, and finally spend the day in pleasuring together, winding up with a moonlight ride on the Thames river,—all exceedingly unconventional but told in a way to divest it of anything unwholesome to the reader. There is a bright humor in the conversation and some pretty touches in description. Some complications arise in which others are involved, but the whole ends in the orthodox fashion of marrying everybody off to somebody. March Hares is published by D. Appleton & Co., New York city.

The Green Graves of Balgowrie, by Jane H. Findlater, is a story, the scene of which is laid in a country parish in Scotland, and has to do with a widow who brings up two daughters upon her own plans of education. She isolates them entirely, shows them no affection, and gives them no regular education, in fact, deprives them of all happiness save that which they can find in one another. The mutual affection between them (which is intensified by their isolation), their loves, and their widely dissimilar characters, are all admirably portrayed by the author. There is a great deal of strong and admirable writing in the book and there is a personal power in it which wins us to the author, and to the belief that it is part autobiographical. A more extended notice may be given later. Published by Dodd, Mead & Co., New York city.

The Strange Schemes of Randolph Mason, by Melville Davisson Post. In his introduction the author asserts that in the detective stories the high ground of the field of crime has not been explored; it has not even been entered for while the tales are manifold which have been based upon plans whereby the detective power of the state might be baffled. But no writer has attempted to construct tales whereby the punishing power of the state might be baffled. In developing these legal powers, the author appreciated the need of a central figure, and this is of necessity a great lawyer. The book is very clever, and is written in a direct and lucid style. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

In the Questions of the Day Series is The War of the Standards, by Albion W. Tourgee, which is further devined as to purport by the words Coin and Credit versus Coin without Credit. Some of the chapters treat of the following: The Currency Issue of Commanding Importance, What is Issue? Depreciation of Silver; A New Economic Law; The Decline of Prices, and Currency and Protection. G. P. Putnam's Sons, 27 West 23d street, New York City.

Beaux and Belles, by Arthur Grissom, is a collection of verses which have appeared from time to time in various periodicals and newspapers of the day. They are bright and airy for the most part and some of them exceedingly witty, while a few are full of pathos. These verses are published in a pretty little volume by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York City.

A Daily Thought for a Daily Endeavor, is a Christian year book of courage and good cheer, compiled by Eleanor Amerman Sutphen and Eliza Polhemus Sutphen. Their purpose has been to prepare for the morning of each day a brief message of helpful and uplifting thought, designed not only to lighten the day's task, but to inspire the worker to that lofty effort which finds expression in Holmes' line:

"Build thee more stately mansions, oh my soul."

The book suggests the richness of our literature in inspiriting thought, and the compilers' taste in its relation and assignment to appropriate days. Members of Christian Endeavor societies will find this book in line with their thought and work. The Baker & Taylor Co., 5 East Sixteenth street, New York city.

In the Mist On the Moors. The reader who delights in works of fiction in which there is not the faintest suspicion of pessimism, but on the contrary has an abiding faith in the goodness of man, his ability to work out his salvation in the old-fashioned God-fearing way, will give a warm welcome to this wholesome romance just fresh from the hands of Joseph Hocking. The scene of the story is laid in North Cornwall. Published by R. F. Fenno & Company, New York.

The Mistress of Brae Farm, by Rosa Nouchette Carey, is the last story from this charming and popular novelist. This author possesses the uncommon talent of appealing to young people, not children but girls not yet quite women who find constant delight in these healthful and pleasant stories. The present tale reflects the placid sweetness of an ideal country home, an appropriate setting for the pretty girls who figure in the story. J. P. Lippincott's Company, Philadelphia.

SOME NEW FANS.

There is one at a famous Broadway establishment which has sticks decorated with precious stones. In another emporium the sticks are apparently of mother-of-pearl, with here and there studs of rose garnet.

The only point upon which the new style of fans agree is brilliancy and splendor. They must gleam and sparkle if the wearer proposes to keep in the forefront of fashion.

Merit

Is what gives Hood's Sarsaparilla its great popularity, increasing sales and wonderful cures. The combination, proportion and process in preparing Hood's Sarsaparilla are unknown to other medicines, and make it peculiar to itself. It acts positively upon the blood, and as the blood reaches every part of the human system, all the nerves, muscles, bones and tissues come under the influence of

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

THE RUSH CONTINUES.

Thousands of Sick People Seek the Great Vital Healer at Kansas City—His Marvelous Power Meets the Most Severe Tests—Interest is Intense.

Kansas City, Mo. Oct. 20.—(Special.) —Never before in the history of this city, has interest in any one man or any one institution been so great as it is to day in Dr. Carson and his now famous Temple of Health, corner of Twelfth and Washington streets. Never before has the world ever seen a power so unique and marvelous, that, without medicine, without painful and dangerous surgical operations of any kind, heals the sick, removes cancerous tumors, straightens crooked limbs and almost invariably cures the thousands of chronic diseases which heretofore were regarded as hopeless.

The tests to which this wonderful doctor, and his still more wonderful power, has been subjected during the past month, have been unusually severe. People have flocked here from Montana, Oregon and the Dakotas on the north; Texas, Florida and Mexico on the south. From Maine on the east to California on the west, there is hardly a state but is represented. The majority of these people who come from such a distance, are those who have suffered for years, with rheumatism, paralysis, heart trouble, dyspepsia or some other terrible chronic disease. They have tried medicine, surgical appliances and every heralded remedy without getting relief, and when they come here they are but wrecks of their former selves. All the vital forces of their nature have been impaired or destroyed. When everything else had failed, they have come here, many of them without faith, and some of them almost without hope.

This being true—how is it possible to properly estimate or appreciate the power of this man, who so quickly and so permanently restores life to the palsied limb, loosens the rheumatic-bound joints, quickens the action of some sluggish internal organ and again places these people in the ranks of nature's noblemen.

One man told your correspondent that he had traveled for five days, bringing with him his wife and a sister for treatments by this Doctor. "But," said he, "the result has proved that I never spent the same time more profitably. If it were a matter of choice to me either to have a fortune, and my wife placed back where she was before coming here, or to be placed in the lowest depths of poverty, and return home with her as she is to-day, no power on earth could force me to choose the former." The above is but one of the hundreds of others of like tenor. Many of them seem almost beyond belief.

Some of the local papers here state, and your correspondent has been told, that this Doctor is now successfully treating sick people at a distance by sending a form of Vitalized treatment through the mails. It is also claimed that, in many cases it is proving to be most wonderful in its results. I have not investigated this particular point, but will do so and write again. Knowing what I now do of this man's seemingly unlimited power, I shall not be surprised to find these statements more than verified. If any man on earth has the power to do these things, it is this man whose fame is spreading to every corner of the globe.

"ARKANSAW" IT IS.

History of the Settling of a Question of Pronunciation.

For many years there was contention among even the best informed citizens as to the correct pronunciation of the name of the state of Arkansas. Most persons pronounced it as it was spelled, while others, especially the early settlers and their descendants, pronounced the name as if spelled Ar-kan-saw, following, as they believed, the pronunciation used by the Arkansea Indians, the aborigines of the country, from whom the Territory derived its name.

From 1844 to 1848 the state was represented in the United States senate by Mr. Chester Ashley and Mr. Ambrose Sevier.

Mr. Chester Ashley, a New Englander by birth, and probably the brainiest senator we ever had, always pronounced the name of the state phonetically as it is spelled, Ar-kan-sas.

Mr. Sevier, a Tennessean, the grandson of Col. John Sevier, the hero of King's Mountain, and the governor of the state of "Franklin," as Tennessee was then called, always gave to the last syllable of the name of his adopted state the pronunciation of the broad A, as if it were spelled Ar-kan-saw.

At that time Mr. Dallas was vice-president, and made the greatest and most courtly presiding officer the senate ever had, Aaaron Burr excepted.

Mr. Dallas, in addressing Mr. Ashley, always said "The senator from Ar-kansas," while Mr. Sevier was always the "senator from Ar-kan-saw."

The opinion of the people differed on this subject, as did the opinion of the senators. Finally, to settle the disputation, the general assembly of 1881 appointed a learned and able committee to investigate the whole subject. This committee made a critical and exhaustive examination, and, based upon the report of this committee, the general assembly unanimously adopted the following concurrent resolutions:

"Preamble: Whereas, confusion of practice has arisen in the pronunciation of the name of our state, and it is deemed important that the true pronunciation should be determined for use in oral official proceedings; and

"Whereas, The matter has been thoroughly investigated by the State Historical society and the Electic Society of Little Rock, which have agreed upon the correct pronunciation, as derived from history and the early usage of the American immigrants; be it therefore

"Resolved, By both houses of the general assembly, that the only true pronunciation of the name of the state, in the opinion of this body, is that received by the French from the native Indians, and committed to writing in the French word representing the sound, and that it should be pronounced in three syllables, with the final 's' silent, the 'a' in each syllable with the Italian sound, and the accent on the first and last syllables, being the pronunciation formerly, universally and now still most commonly used, and that the pronunciation with the accent on the second syllable with the sound of 'a' in man and the sounding of the terminal 's' is an innovation to be discouraged. March, 1881."

This closed the discussion. Everybody now pronounces the name of the state Ar-kan-saw, and it would be little less than high treason for any one to pronounce it differently.

WHEN HE BEGINS TO FIGGER.

Somehow even that 'ere Grosvenor
Begins to calculate
Upon the winning chances
Of our own candidate.
It makes the Demmies ponder,
An' puts them in a rigor;
They know a prophet's speakin'
W'en he begins to figger.

Jes' how he's calculatin'
W'at McKinley's plus will be
In the electoral college
After November three.
We'll offer no correction
Except to make it bigger,
He ginerally gits the answer
W'en he begins to figger.

An' on election Tuesday
The Dem's will be snowed under;
The Popocrats, et settrys,
Will all be blowed to thunder.
Ther' epitaph wil lread thus:
"Mark Hanna pulled the trigger;
The voters did the business,
An' Grosvenor, he did figger."

HUMPHREY KRASH.
West Salem, O.

Worse Than Being Punctured.

"If I take any more rides into the country," said the wearied young man, "it will be after night."

"Too hot?" asked the idle man.

"No. But I got a puncture about ten miles out of town the last trip I took, and before I could get it fixed I was surrounded by no less than eight farmers all wanting to argue about 16 to 1."—Cleveland Leader.

According to His Conscience.

"How is Boxham going to vote this year?"

"I don't think he will vote at all. At least he said he should not make up his mind until he heard from his conscience."—Indianapolis Journal.

DRESDEN'S SISTINE.

RAPHAEL'S OWN WORK SAID TO BE IN THE ENGADINE.

Labouchere is in Doubt—Confusion Due to a Dishonest Monk.

Is it, then, true that the Madonna all have worshiped as Raphael's, really is not Raphael's at all? This question is of concern to the hearts of all Christendom, says the New York Press. Whether Angelican ordinations are valid or not is local and limited in interest compared with this grave new doubt. For it has become a doubt. When such a delver after truth as Henry Labouchere examines the testimony in the case and then inclines to the belief that there are good grounds for reasonable uncertainty, it is not too early for the rest of us to have suspicions. Mr. Labouchere has found what is said to be Raphael's genuine and original Sistine Madonna in a public house in the Alpine Valley called the Engadine. If this one be in fact the original, than the famous one at Dresden is spurious. Raphael did not paint two Sistines.

Which is Which?

Gaspar Badruth, of St. Moritz has written a book in which he cleverly seeks to prove that the Engadine Madonna is the real Sistine, and that the canvas in the Dresden gallery, before which millions and millions of pilgrims have sat in silent wonder, never knew the touch of Raphael's brush! Everybody knows the Dresden picture. In the Christian world one could more easily count the homes that have no copy of it than the ones which have. It stands for what any one, however little he may claim to be religious, must hold in reverence, for it sets forth beautifully the idea of motherhood. If this work is only a copy of Raphael's work, what must the original be artistically?

Traced to 1752.

This is the history of the Engadine Sistine Madonna, as related by M. Badruth and repeated by Mr. Labouchere: "The Madonna was painted by Raphael and carried in April 11, 1513, by Alfonso I., Duke of Ferrara, as Confallone della S. R. Chiesa, in the coronation procession of Pope Leo X. It was afterward, having become the property of Alfonso, taken by him to Ferrara and hung in the chapel of the ducal palace as an altar piece. As the Court of Este had to be moved to Modena in 1598, the picture was transferred in that year to the ducal chapel there. At the end of the last century this chapel was demolished and its contents were scattered. The Madonna became the property of the family of Baraldi, which had been in the service of the House of Este since 1752.

Dresden One Called a Copy.

"Until 1882 the picture remained in the Palazzo Pentetorre, the house formerly occupied by the Baraldi family, but which, with the picture, had become the property of the Bertoni family of Reggio, and in that year it was purchased by the father of Gaspar Badruth from Signorina Elisa Bertoni. In 1888 it was sent by him to Herr Sesar in Augsburg to be cleaned and restored. Herr Sesar stretched the picture on new canvas, cleaned it, and removed the uttermost layer of paint, which covered the robe and the lower part of the picture, filled up the wide rents in the Madonna's drapery, and enlarged the picture upward, downward and sideways. The heads, however, were not touched. In M. Badruth's book there is a photograph of the picture before and after restoration. Then what is the Dresden Madonna? A copy, replies M. Badruth.

Substitution by a Monk.

"And he suggests that it was obtained by the Benedictine monks of San Sisto in Piacenza in the following manner: In March, 1543, Pope Paul III traveled to Piacenza to meet the Emperor Charles V. On his way, he stopped for some time at Ferrara, where he was entertained by Duke Hercole II. Paul, while Raphael was still living, must have been acquainted with his principal works. Finding the Madonna at Ferrara, he asked Hercole to give it to him, a request that the latter could not well refuse, and as soon as he obtained it he made a present of it to the Benedictines of San Sisto. But why give it to them? Because Cardinal Gambara was just then devoting himself to make Placenza a princely residence for the Farnese family, and San Sisto, being situated close to the Castello, afterward the Farnese Palace, became the royal chapel. But Hercole, although as a vassal of the pope not liking to refuse his request, had no desire to part with the original Madonna. He therefore gave Paul a copy and kept the original himself."

Evidence in the Canvas.

In reciting the claims of the Engadine picture to being the real Sistine of Raphael, Mr. Labouchere, writing from the very house in St. Moritz where it hangs, concludes that it is certain that one is a copy of the other, and that "the copy, whichever it may be, dates from the sixteenth century." He calls attention to the important fact that "the Dresden picture is painted on coarse canvas with two cross seams; the Badruth picture is painted on one piece of damask linen, and, as M. Badruth urges, no other genuine Raphael is painted on more than one single piece of canvas."

Decline a Public Comparison.

Efforts have been made to have the two paintings placed side by side for purposes of comparison. M. Badruth has tried to bring this about, but the Dresden gallery people have held back. Recently M. Badruth proposed to Professor Woermann, director of the Dresden gallery, that the two pictures should be publicly exhibited together, and the professor agreed that they should be placed side by side, but only for one hour, provided that the public was not admitted. This M. Badruth declined, as he thought that the test would not be conclusive unless a large number of art critics and admirers of Raphael were allowed to examine them in juxtaposition at their leisure.

EN PASSANT.

Colored handkerchiefs of fine linen lawn, edged with narrow lace, are in favor with gowns of similar stuff. Nevertheless, pure white lawn knows no rival worthy of the name.

The latest hats are of grass linen, showing small dots of color, and are lined with white straw. Trimmed simply with garlands of roses or modest sprays of flowers they make a stylish as well as comfortable head covering for morning wear.

Fancy jeweled hat pins form an essential element of the complete wardrobe. Girls who pride themselves on being quite correct use amethyst and turquoise heads for sailor hats; gold pins, tipped with crystal, for those of greater elaboration.

The latest parasol is pagoda-shaped when closed, resembling a huge bouquet, and when open suggests the question as to how the act of closing shall be accomplished without damage, so delicate and frail is its appearance. The ribs turn up outward and it is lined throughout with full chiffon, while a big rosette of the same finishes the handle.

Fichus of mull chiffon and lace make the favorite garniture for simple gowns. By a wise decree of fashion they are worn either low at the throat or inclose a full chemisette and high collar, so that they can be used effectively by plump women and by thin alike.

Parisian jackets of the most exclusive sort show revers and collars of white satin, covered flat with a heavy white or cream lace, which the modistes have dubbed a "transparency."

French gowns bear continued evidence of the coming of the trimmed skirt. A recent model that carries a famous name shows deep Van Dyck points of wide ribbon as an entre deux.

Mamma Did Badly.

A lady was singing last week at a charity concert, and the audience insisted on hearing her song a second time. Her daughter, a little child, was present, and on being asked afterward how her mother had sung, replied: "Very badly; for they made her do it all over again."

Satan's Little Joke.

"Say," said the gentleman just from purgatory, who had dropped in to see what he had missed, "say, this ain't so bad."

"Yes," said Satan, with an air of the successful manager, "we are giving a pretty hot show."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

NATURE'S CONSPIRACY

To Defeat Bryan and Show the Fallacy of Free Silver.

Chicago Tribune:—The famous conspiracy of '73 is being matched at last by another conspiracy, in which Dame Nature appears to be playing the leading role. By one of these inopportune manifestations of the law of supply and demand the price of wheat, corn and other products continues to go up, in spite of the fact, as every hearer or reader of Bryan knows, that the these products were stricken down with silver and cannot rise again until silver is restored to its throne. The extraordinary phenomenon is presented of something happening which cannot happen, as every believer in Popocracy must admit. If any one point has been made more conspicuous than another in the Bryan tour of education it has been that wheat is hitched to silver, and was dragged down when silver was demonetized and cannot be dragged up until silver coinage is made free. How foolish Mr. Bryan must feel to-day, and how ashamed of themselves must be his dupes when they see wheat mounting higher and higher in price and bringing with it the other commodities, while silver continues to languish in the depths.

Wheat has reached approximately 72 cents a bushel, and it is not impossible that before long the farmers may be gladdened with an era of dollar wheat. Corn, that other great staple, has kept pace with wheat, and the other products, responding in sympathy with the general tendency, are not far behind. There is no mystery, no perplexity about this rise in price. Reports from nearly all the agricultural districts of Europe, Asia, and South America announce bad crops. Argentina is short of cereals, India is to be a heavy importer, the same cry comes from nearly all the usually heavy producers, and the only possible result happens—the price goes up. The supply is short, the demand is normal, and the price goes up—the first primer lesson in economics, and one which the Boy Orator has fatuously sought to repudiate.

And every rise in price puts money in the pockets of the American farmer, puts more and more of those 200-cent dollars which Altgeld speaks of in the farmer's strong box, brings them into the country from all the lands where the supplies of products are short until already the increased value of the products of the United States has soared past $200,000,000 and is well on the way to $300,000,000, and may even reach $500,000,000 if this blessed conspiracy of nature and the consumers of the earth and the law of supply and demand keeps up.

How flatly and promptly have Bryan and Altgeld been stultified in their attempts to harness the commodities to their infamous silver crusade. How like gibberish does their argument become in the face of this overwhelming denial by the forces of nature.

FIGURES MAKE ONE GASP.

Astronomical Facts Almost Beyond the Ordinary Person's Credulity.

Even with the figures before us duly proved it is impossible to comprehend the wonderful velocity at which many of the planets travel, says the New York Recorder. That which moves most rapidly, according to the latest astronomical calculations, is Arcturus, which rushes though space at the rate of 197,000 miles an hour or 4,728,000 miles a day.

Arcturus, according to Dr. Guilemin, a prominent astronomer, is 11,500,000 times as far away from the earth as the sun, in round numbers 1,069,500,000,000,000 miles, an inconceivable space. It is fairly generally known that if the sun were twice as far away as it now is we should get only a fourth of the light we now obtain from it.

Careful comparisons have shown that Arcturus sends to the earth about one twenty- billionth as much light as the sun, but if the sun were removed 140,000 times as far away as it now is it would shine as a star no brighter than Arcturus. Yet Arcturus is 11,500,000 times as far away as the sun.

The sun's diameter is 886,000 miles, and therefore the diameter of Arcturus must be about 71,000,000 miles, while its bulk is 551,000 times greater than the sun. Therefore, if every point upon it is as bright as a corresponding point on the sun Arcturus must shine 6,724 times more brilliantly than the sun. Such a globe as near to us as the sun is would fill half the sky, but we never could live in such proximity to it. If the earth could be moved through space toward Arcturus the spectacle that would be presented to its inhabitants as they approached that great star would be of indescribable magnificence.

When we had arrived within something less than 8,000 ,000,000 miles its light and heat would be equal to that which we get from our sun at a distance of only 93,000,000 miles. When we approached it as close as Neptune the intensity of its heat would begin to be unbearable. At the distance of Jupiter it would smite the earth with the resistless energy of its radiation. The forests would burn, the oceans rise from their beds in vapor, the ground would smoke, and, before we could approach as close as the earth is to the sun, the whole of our globe would be melted and dissipated in steam.

Truly, Arcturus is a king among stars, and our sun, great and brilliant as it is, if dropped into the blazing photosphere of that great planet would be instantly swallowed up and the only visible evidence of its fate would be a sudden flash.

Upon the sun the force of gravity is twenty-seven times as great as upon the surface of the earth, but upon Arcturus it would be 2,200 times as great, so that a man weighing 200 pounds on the earth, when transported to Arcturus would be crushed under his own weight of 444,000 pounds, in a speck, almost before the fires of that mighty solar surface could consume him.

If a devilfish had been born at the same date as Julius Caesar, June 12, 100 B. C., with a tentacle 1,069,500,000,000,000 miles long and on the day of its birth had placed one claw upon the fervid surface of Arcturus, it would yet requir ethe lapse of several thousand years beyond the present date before the sensation of the burn would enter the creature's consciousness—upon the supposition that sensation travels with the same speed as light, 186,000 miles per second.

Of course, the figures bewilder one, but as far as they can be they have been proved correct.

—Catarrh is a constitutional disease and requires a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies the blood.

ODDS AND ENDS.

In the private schools of China a teacher is paid about 1 cent a day for each pupil.

A. L. Barber, a well-known New Yorker, is building a $1,000,000 house in Washington.

The old house in West Brownsville, Pa., in which James G. Blaine spent his boyhood, has been torn down.

To every 10,000 Methodists there are two theological students, the percentage among the Catholics being the same.

Montenegro is to have a standing army. The first regiment was consecrated recently and addressed by the prince.

A method of nickeling wood has been devised by the German chemist Langbein, the wood being covered by a thin coating of metal by either a dry or wet process.

"Li Hung Chang Jones," this is the fearsome name with which a father has burdened his helpless and unoffending offspring. The father is a miner of Wales, who lives in Merthyr.

The largest bell in France has been hung in the belfry of the Church of the Sacred Heart in Paris. It weighs 28 tons, can be heard at a distance of 26 miles and its vibrations last six minutes.

Madagascar has a population of only about 4,000,000. The people are divided into numerous tribes, and wars are frequent. The Hovas are the most civilized tribe; they occupy the central province and dominate most of the island.

There are many brilliant colored spiders in Madagascar. Some of them are big enough to cover a dinner plate and spin immense geometric webs across streams and roads which are anchored by cords so strong that an effort is required to break them.

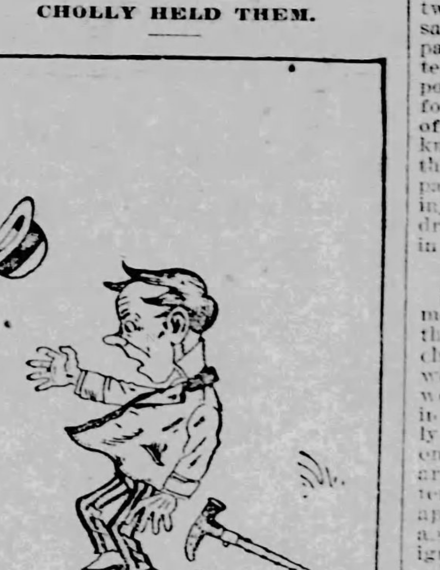
Do not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3 for men.

PRICE OF SILVER.

Probability That It Would Soon Decline in Value.

The probability is that, after a while, silver would decline instead of rising. Production would be stimulated, while Europe would continue to discard silver and procure stocks of gold. It must have been a great help to the silver market that the United States has kept $625,000,000 of silver at par with gold by appropriate legislation; free coinage would deprive this silver of its gold prop, and the effect of this must be to depress further the value of silver bullion. It is clear, then, that there are no industrial factors adequate to the raising of silver to par, and nothing is left except the legal tender quality. Utterances of silver advocates indicate that they believe that 53 cents of silver can be kept at par by making the coins legal tender. But Prof. Laughlin shows that history negatives this assumption. The greenbacks depreciated to 35 cents on the dollar in spite of their legal tender quality, while the Mexican silver dollars, though legal tender, do not stay at par with gold. The conclusion is inevitable that the price of silver bullion would not double by a free coinage law—in other words, that the silver dollars would not be maintained at par and gold would not remain in circulation.—V. S. Y., in Chicago Herald.

CHOLLY HELD THEM.



1—"Cholly—Gwacious! what a beastly wind! There goes me hat."

2—"Heah, me good fellah, run faw me hat theah, please."

3—Fakir—"All right, boss, you hold de balloons."

4— ?? !!!! ??

Have You Asthma or Hay Fever?

Medical science at last reports a positive cure for Asthma and Hay Fever in the wonderful Kola Plant, a new botanical discovery found on the Congo river, West Africa. Its cures are really marvelous. Rev. J. L. Combs, of Martinsburg, W. Va., writes that it cured him of asthma of 50 years' standing, and Hon. L. G. Clute, of Greeley, Iowa, testifies that for three years he had to sleep propped up in a chair in Hay Fever season, being unable to lie down night or day. The Kola Plant cured him at once. To make the matter sure, these and hundreds of other cases are sworn to before a notary public. So great is their faith in its wonderful curative powers, the Kola Importing Co., of 1164 Broadway, New York, to make it known, is sending out large cases of the Kola compound free to al readelrs of The Blade who are sufferers from Asthma. All they ask in return is that when cured yourself you will tell your neighbors about it. Send your name and address on a postal card, and they will send you a large case by mail free. It costs you nothing, and you should surely try it.

Some Men Are Frivolous.

The Emperor Domitian occupied his leisure in catching flies. Cardinal Richelieu amused himself with his collection of cats. Cowper was at no time so happy as when feeding his tame hares. Mazarin employed his leisure in playing with an ape. The Marquis de Montespan amused himself with mice when occupying the gilded apartments of Versailles. The mice were white, and had been brought to him all the way from Siberia. Latude, in the Bastile, made companions of 26 rats which occupied his cell.

To Begin the Day With.

A new breakfast dish, which is an agreeable change from oatmeal or cracked wheat, is called shredded wheat. Truth compels us to state it somewhat resembles one's bath-loofah, but as it has the advantage of being ready prepared for the table, and is really delicious when eaten with cream, it will doubtless become a favorite as a cereal.

Evidences of Poverty.

"I do not believe that I have a true friend in the world."

"So you have been trying to borrow money, too, have you?"—Truth.

$100 REWARD for a man I cannot cure of private weaknesses. Write to DR. LEE, 184 Orange Street, Newark, N. J.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Melanotic Tumors.

R. D., Missouri: The samples you sent are from a horse afflicted with Melanosis. These tumors are found only in gray or white horses, generally on the naturally black parts of the skin, at the root of the tail, around the anus, sheath, eyelid or lips. Where one is seen, others may be suspected. They may appear as small as peas, or in masses covering quite a surface. While confined mostly to parts named above, they may appear in any part of the body, and in rare cases become cancerous. They may be cut out with safety by a veterinary surgeon when they first appear, and afterward dress the part twice daily with carbolic acid 1 part, water 30 parts. Give internally the following, recommended by Veterinary Surgeon A. H. Baker: Two ozs. iodide potassium, 1 pint water. Give two tablespoonfuls mornings for about three weeks in a bran mash.

Poll Evil.

A Subscriber, Oklahoma: Poll evil is a fistula upon the poll of a horse, resulting from blows, irritation of the harness or other causes. Sometimes the trouble may be aborted in early stages. Give a physic of 15 ozs. raw linseed oil and afterward for a week, 1 oz. pulverized saltpetre in drinking water every day. If there is high fever give 20 drops of tincture of aconite every two hours until it decreases. Apply saltpetre and water frequently to the part, dipped in cotton or other soft material. If the abcess runs or when it points or becomes soft, apply hot fomenations until there is certainty of of a flow of pus; open it with a sharp knife penetrating to the lowest depths, the pus carefully squeezed out and the part washed with a small mop. Then inject daily the following: Zinc, 2 drachms, water 1 quart. Zinc is safe in the hands of the inexperienced.

Charcoal.

Subscriber, Montana: In the ordinary method of making charcoal, to produce the best quality or largest quantity of charcoal, and in the shortest time, the wood should be well seasoned. The wood is arranged in stacks—sometimes in horizontal layers, but more frequently in ranges of logs and sticks placed on end, in tiers, one above another around a central aperture, which is extended to the top of the heap. This aperture is for a temporary chimney, and also for introducing the fire for igniting the heap.

For the latter purpose a horizontal channel is sometimes left in the base, extending to the center. The piles of wood are built up in a conical or hemispherical form, and are closely packed with small wood to fill the aperture. They are of any convenient size, from 10 to 30 or 40 feet in diameter, and in height not exceeding the length of these sticks, or 12 feet. The outer surfaces when well filled in with chips and sticks is covered with small branches, twigs, leaves, straw or moss, upon which sods are laid, together with the fine charcoal waste of previous coalings, called braise. This is moistened and mixed with as much earth as may be required. When wet it makes the best of all covers. Around the bottom of the heap, apertures are left open for the admission of air and the volatile products. As the process goes on, these are closed, and new ones are opened near the top and in other places, according as it is found desirable to check the operation in some parts and hasten it in others. The heap is fired in the center, at the bottom, and the fire gradually spreads in all directions, but especially toward the apertures by which the air is admitted. Insufficient supply of air prevents thorough consumption of the fuel, but a part of this must be sacrificed to generate the necessary heat for expelling the volatile matters from the rest. The art of the collier consists in burning up as little of the wood as possible to produce the largest quantity of charcoal of uniform quality.

The first matters that escape are the aqueous vapors. They condense in the cover, making it moist, and also pass off in a yellowish smoke. After these have disappeared the smoke becomes lighter colored, and then black and dense. The carbonization is first completed at the center and top of the heap, and gradually extends down its sides. In a heap half charred the finished portion is seen in the form of a reversed cone, the apex of which is at the bottom of the central axis of the heap. As the line between the finished and unfinished portion moves downward, the apertures for the admission of air should be kept in advance of it, the upper rows of holes being closed as the new ones are opened. The completion of each portion is indicated by the vapors changing from their black and dense appearance to a transparent light bluish color. The tarry matters which collect toward the close of the operation, run out in channels made beneath and around the heap. When the process is completed to the base of the heap all around, the openings are all closed, and the heap is left for one or two days, when it is partially uncovered, and the coal is drawn out and spread around in thin layers. This is best done at night, when if any fire is still in the coal, it is quickly seen in the darkness. Whenever detected it is quenched with water, wet sand or braise. The success of the operation depends wholly upon the skill, experience and watchfulness of the collier. He must be constantly on his guard to prevent unequal falling in of the surface by too long continued action of the fire in any place, to prevent explosions, which sometimes occur from bad ventilation of the heaps, and to shield the heaps from the winds and rains. The wind blowing against them causes too great combustion on their sides, which is remedied only by closing the apertures and increasing the thickness and moisture of the covering. Small heaps may be charred in a week. Large ones may require three weeks. A common yield is about 100 bushels to three cords of wood.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Packing and Storing Eggs.

During the summer months, of course, after the breeding season is over, the male birds should be removed from the yards. Eggs from hens that are not running with male birds will keep considerably longer. Eggs should be gathered in hot weather as soon as possible after they are laid. It is a good plan when eggs become very cheap to pack them away and wait before selling them until better prices prevail. Infertile eggs, properly packed, will keep for five or more months, and for all culinary purposes are as good as strictly fresh or new laid eggs. The proper way to pack them is to put in a box or other similar receptacle a layer of one inch and a half of common salt (barrel salt will answer the purpose if all the lumps are properly crushed) and place the eggs nearly close enough together to touch each other, with the big end down. When the layer is complete sift on enough salt to fill all the crevices, and to form another layer of salt same depth as the other from the eggs. Another layer of eggs can then be arranged as before. Nearly all authorities advise packing the eggs with the small end down, but the plan is not as practical as the method of putting them away with large, or butt end down. The reasons are these: The large end of the egg is where the air bubble is located, and is also the porous part of the shell. By placing the large end down the contents of the shell press on the air bubble and in a marked degree prevent expansion, which is so discernible in a stale, or old egg. The air bubble will also prevent the yelk from setting to the shell, as is the case with eggs packed in other positions, unless they are turned daily. Careful experiment has proven also that eggs of the same age packed in the same vessel—some with large and other with small end down—that after two months those with the small end down did not have the fresh taste as those with the big end down did.

There is considerable difference between selling eggs for 10 cents and 25 or 30 cents a dozen, consequently it will pay to pack them in salt. Salt is cheap, and packing eggs in it does not destroy it.

It will, therefore, pay to let the hens run without any male birds during hot weather, gather the eggs and pack them in salt. The best place to keep the packed eggs is in a cool, dry cellar. Do not keep the boxes or whatever the eggs are packed in on the cellar bottom. It is better to place them on board benches about three feet from cellar floor.

When taking the eggs to market carefully wipe each one, and, if they are mixed in color, sort them, placing the brown and white ones to themselves. They will look better by having each color in separate lots, and will, in consequence, bring better prices.

Do not waste time packing eggs in lime water solutions. Eggs thus packed cannot be used with much satisfaction in cake-making, and they have, to one used to the delicious taste of fresh eggs, a rank, limey taste.

The salt packing method is a good one, and if properly packed and put away as advised, considerable more profit can be realized from the hens. Success will depend on gathering the eggs soon after they are laid, packing them away the next day, with the big end down. The eggs should be from yards where there are no male birds. When a box is full cover with salt and place a cover over it. It need not be nailed down nor the box changed in position at all.—The Sun, Baltimore, Md.

Tobacco Dust as an Insecticide.

Mr. T. Greiner, one of America's leading authorities, says: "For some years I have been using and recommending tobacco dust as an all-round insect destroyer. I use it in the green house for lice (aphis,) in the open ground for the cucumber beetle, plant lice, and for worms of all kinds, and sometimes in the hen-house for lice, etc. It is surely one of the swiftest of all insecticides we can apply, almost or fully equal to buhach. If sifted or scattered over currant bushes the currant worms will curl up and die, and the bushes will be free from the pest within an hour or less, and fall from them for some time. If blown into the heart of cabbage plants it means the end of the green worm. Applied in the same way to the nests of the caterpillars (and the trees all around us at this time are full of them) especially in the morning or evening, when the worms are all at home, it will clear them out for good in less than an hour. In short, I hardly know what worm or other soft-bodied insect the contact with tobacco dust would not speedily kill. I believe it will even put an end to the potato bug. It is distasteful to many hard shell beetles also, as may be seen by the fact that with heavy applications we can drive away the cucumber beetle (and perhaps the squash bug.) The flea beetle, unfortunately, is not so easily conquered, even if it does not like tobacco smell. Surely, tobacco dust must be considered a most excellent insecticide, and as it is not expensive (in some cases, perhaps, the sweepings of cigar factories, etc., will do and can be had for the hauling,) I think every soil tiller should keep it on hand. I have usually applied tobacco dust with the bare hands, scattering it rather freely over the bushes and plants and around cucumbers, melon and squash vines, even an inch deep on the ground. The stuff is worth nearly the full price asked for it ($3 per barrel, or so) as a fertilizer, and I have not felt the necessity of using it in a particularly economical manner. For cabbage and caterpillar nests, however, hand bellows of some kind are almost necessary, as we want to blow the dust well amongst the leaves and the webs. The ordinary cheap hand bellows, as offered for sale by seedsmen and hardware stores, will do very well for cabbage.

The Pigs' Quarters.

No matter whether many or few pigs are kept through the winter, if they are kept in the best condition at the lowest cost it is quite an item to provide them with a comfortable shelter. There is no necessity in going to any considerable expense. What is desired is cleanliness, warmth and dryness. As hogs sleep close together in beds there is no necessity for making the house quite as snug and tight as for other classes of stock. One essential item is to have it dry, both where they eat and where they sleep. Another item is to have the feeding floor arranged so that in coming out of the sleeping place they will not have to stand exposed to a cold wind while eating. It is also an item to have arranged so that the sun can shine in at least a part of the time during the day.

In making the floor it should be slanted a little so that any water will run off readily. It will help considerably about cleaning. The floor should always be made tight in order to avoid waste in feeding grain, and then care should be taken to keep it clean.

Dry earth makes the best sleeping floor and in order to insure its being dry it will pay to fill in with dry dirt until it is five or six inches higher on the inside than the outside. Then, with a tight roof, it can be kept dry. A little straw on this makes a good bed. The straw can be changed every ten days in order to prevent its becoming too foul. There should be a tight trough for feeding slops. The door should be sufficiently large to permit ten, or more hogs running in at once and thus prevent crowding. The house should be large enough for the number of hogs wintered to eat and sleep without overcrowding. The idea is to have comfortable and yet not too expensive quarters. Such a hog-house will prove a profitable investment.—Cor. Farmers' Voice.

A New Tobacco Pest.

A new tobacco pest is reported. The entomologist of the North Carolina station describes it as about one-half inch long, greenish, with a dark-brown head. It makes an irregular or blotch mine by eating the green matter or parenchyma of the leaf, leaving the skins intact and the leaf transparent. The caterpillar is extremely voracious and as several usually mine one leaf the leaf is soon rendered worthless. The insect belongs to the sub-family of Tineid moths, whose best-known representatives are the clothes and furmoth and the Angumois grain moth. This particular species is yet unnamed.

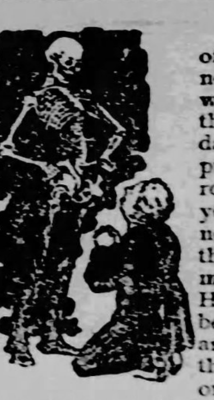
Remedies: Being protected by the skins of the leaf no ordinary poison or insecticide will destroy this pest, nor can it be hand-picked without destroying the leaf. The only treatment is to watch for leaves showing transparent blotches and when found to remove and burn them. So far this pest has been reported only from one locality in North Carolina, but it behooves tobacco-growers everywhere to look out for it and destroy it as soon as it appears. If it becomes common it will greatly harm the tobacco industry.

A Degenerate.

"So, you have really broken the engagement?"

"Yes," said the girl with the svelte form and languorous green eyes. "He never really loved me. It has been more than a week since I told him we would not wed, and he has not offered to murder me yet." She sighed.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Every man should read the offer of Thos. Slater on page 3 of this paper.



Some men are afraid of death, some are not. Most of us would rather not meet the grim destroyer to-day. We would rather put it off until to-morrow, or until next year. Mere wishes do not count for much in the matter. A man may not want to die. He may not want to be sick. He may wish and hope and pray that he will not be one or do the other, but wishing and hoping won't help him. It is what he does, and not what he wishes that serve his purpose. If a man is losing flesh, and is nervous, irritable, sleepless and debilitated, he may wish he would get well, but one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will do more than an ocean of wishes. If a man is on the way to consumption, he should make a stop as quickly as possible. He should put on brakes. He needn't be afraid he has consumption if he will do the right thing—if he will just take the right medicine. The "Golden Medical Discovery" cures incipient and well developed consumption. Consumption is a germ disease and a blood disease. The "Golden Medical Discovery" kills the germs and purifies the blood. It increases the appetite, helps digestion, makes assimilation perfect, and so builds up solid, wholesome flesh. Hundreds of grateful people afflicted with consumption, bronchial, throat and kindred diseases, have testified that it has actually saved their lives. For the sake of the information they contain, some of these letters have been included in Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a thousand page, illustrated book, which will be sent *free* on receipt of twenty-one (21) one-cent stamps to pay for mailing *only*. Every family should have a copy for ready reference in case of sudden sickness or accidents. World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Talmage's Sermon.

HOW TO PLOW,

Furrow Must Be Deep and Straight, the Seed Good.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 19.—This sermon, at this season, after most people have had a good, long breath of the country if they do not actually live there, will revive many pleasant memories, while it deals with great religious truths. Dr. Talmage's text was John xv., 1: "My father is the husbandman."

This last summer, having gone in different directions over between five hundred and six thousand miles of harvest fields, I can hardly open my Bible without smelling the breath of new-mown hay and seeing the golden light of the wheat field. And when I open my Bible to take my text, the Scripture leaf rustles like the tassels of the corn.

We were nearly all of us born in the country. We dropped corn in the hill and went on Saturday to the mill, tying the grist in the center of the sack so that the contents on either side the horse balanced each other; and drove the cattle, our bare feet wet with the dew, and rode the horses with the halter to the brook until we fell off, and hunted the mow for nests until the feathered occupants went cackling away. We were nearly all of us born in the country, and all would have stayed there had not some adventurous lad on his vacation come back with better clothes and softer hands, and set the whole village on fire with ambition for city life. So we all understand rustic allusions. The Bible is full of them. In Christ's sermon on the Mount you could see the full-blown lilies and the glossy back of the crow's wing as it flits over Mount Olivet. David and John, Paul and Isaiah find in country life a source of frequent illustration, while Christ in the text takes the responsibility of calling God a farmer, declaring: "My Father is the husbandman."

Noah was the first farmer. We say nothing about Cain, the tiller of the soil. Adam was a gardener on a large scale, but to Noah was given all the acres of the earth. Elisha was an agriculturist, not cultivating a ten-acre lot, for we find him plowing with twelve yoke of oxen. In Bible times the land was so plenty and the inhabitants so few that Noah was right when he gave to every inhabitant a certain portion of land; that land, if cultivated, ever after to be his own possession. Just as in Nebraska the United States government on payment of $16 years ago gave preemption right to 160 acres to any man who would settle there and cultivate the soil.

All classes of people were expected to cultivate ground except ministers of religion. It was supposed that they would have their time entirely occupied with their own profession, although I am told that sometimes ministers do plunge so deeply into worldliness that they remind one of what Thomas Fraser said in regard to a man in his day who preached very well, but lived very ill: "When he is out of the pulpit, it is a pity he should ever go into it, and when he is in the pulpit it is a pity he should ever come out of it."

They were not small crops raised in those times, for though the arts were rude, the plow turned up very rich soil, and barley, and cotton, and flax, and all kinds of grain came up at the call of the harvesters. Pliny tells of one stalk of grain that had on it between three and four hundred ears. The rivers and the brooks, through artificial channels were brought down to the roots of the corn, and to this habit of turning a river wherever it was wanted Solomon refers when he says: "The king's heart is in the hand of the Lord, and he turneth it as the rivers of waters are turned, withersoever he will."

The wild beasts were caught and then a hook was put into their nose, and then they were led over the field, and to that God refers when he says to wicked Sennacherib: "I will put a hook in thy nose and I will bring the back by the way which thou camest." And God has a hook in every bad man's nose, whether it be Nebuchadnezzar or Ahab or Herod. He may think himself very independent, but sometime in his life, or in the hour of his death, he will find that the Lord Almighty has a hook in his nose.

This was the rule in regard to the culture of the ground: "Thou shalt not plow with an ox and an ass together," illustrating the folly of ever putting intelligent and useful and pliable men in association with the stubborn and the unmanageable. The vast majority of the troubles in the churches and in reformatory institutions comes from the disregard of this command of the Lord, "Thou shalt not plow with an ox and an ass together."

There were large amounts of property invested in cattle. The Moabites paid 100,000 sheep is an annual tax. Job had 7,000 sheep, 3,000 camels, 500 yoke of oxen. The time of vintage was ushered in with mirth and music. The clusters of the vine were put into the wine press, and then five men would get into the press and trample out the juice from the grape until their garments were saturated with the wine, and had become emblems of slaughter. Christ himself, wounded until covered with the blood of crucifixion, making use of this allusion when the question was asked: "Wherefore art thou red in thine apparel and thy garments like one who treadeth the wine vat?" He responded: "I have trodden the wine press alone."

In all ages there has been great honor paid to agriculture. Seven-eighths of the people in every country are disciples of the plow. A government is strong in proportion as it is supported by an active and industrious yeomanry. So long ago as before the fall of Carthage, Strabo wrote twenty-eight books on agriculture; Hesiod wrote a poem on the same subject—"The Weeks and Days." Cato was prouder of his work on husbandry than of all his military conquests. But I must not be tempted into a discussion of agricultural conquests. Standing amid the harvests and orchards and vineyards of the Bible, and standing amid the harvests and orchards and vineyards of our own country—larger harvests than have ever before been gathered—I want to run out the analogy between the production of crops and growth of grace in the soul—all these sacred writers making use of that analogy.

In the first place I remark, in grace as in the fields, there must be a plow. That which theologians call conviction is only the plowshare turning up the sins that have been rooted and matted in the soul. A farmer said to his indolent son: "There are a hundred dollars buried deep in that field." The son went to work and plowed the field from fence to fence, and he plowed it very deep, and then complained that he had not found the money; but when the crop had been gathered and sold for a hundred dollars more than any previous year, then the young man took the hint as to what his father meant when he said there were a hundred dollars buried down in that field. Deep plowing for a crop. Deep plowing for a soul. He who makes light of sin will never amount to anything in the church or in the world. If a man speaks of sin as though it were an inaccuracy or a mistake, instead of the loathsome, abominable, consuming, and damning thing that God hates, that man will never yield a harvest of usefulness. When I was a boy I plowed a field with a team of spirited horses. I plowed it very quickly. Once in a while I passed over some of the sod without turning it, but I did not jerk back the plow with its rattling devices. I thought it made no difference. After a while my father came along and said: "Why, this will never do; that isn't plowed deep enough; there you have missed this and you have missed that." And he plowed it over again. The difficulty with a great many people is that they are only scratched with conviction when the subsoil plow of God's truth ought to be put in up to the beam.

My word is to all Sabbath school teachers, to all parents, to all Christian workers—Plow deep! Plow deep!

And if in your personal experience you are apt to take a lenient view of the sinful side of your nature, put down into your soul the Ten Commandments which reveal the holiness of God, and that sharp and glittering coulter will turn up your soul to the deepest depths. If a man preaches to you that you are only a little out of order by reason of

HER HAPPY DAY.

A CHARMING STORY OF MEDICINE AND MARRIAGE.

Two Open Letters From a Chicago Girl—How Happiness Came to Her.

Among the tens of thousands of women who apply to Mrs. Pinkham for advice and are cured, are many who wish the facts in their cases made public, but do not give permission to publish their names for reasons as obvious as in the following, and no name is ever published without the writer's authority; this is a bond of faith which Mrs. Pinkham has never broken.

Chicago, Jan. 5th, '95.

My dear Mrs. Pinkham:—A friend of mine, Mrs. ——, wants me to write you, because she says: "you did her so much good." I am desperate. Am nineteen years of age, tall, and weighed 138 pounds a year ago. I am now a mere skeleton. From your little book I think my trouble is profuse menstruation. My symptoms are * * * * etc.

Our doctor (my uncle) tells father that I am in consumption, and wants to take me to Florida. Please help me! Tell me what to do, and tell me quickly. I am engaged to be married in September. Shall I live to see the day? * * * *

LUCY E. W.

Chicago, June 16th, '95.

My dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

This is a happy day. I am well and gaining weight daily, but shall continue the treatment and Vegetable Compound during the summer, as you suggest. Uncle knows nothing about what you have done for me, because it would make things very unpleasant in the family. I would like to give you a testimonial to publish, but father would not allow it. * * * * I shall be married in September, and as we go to Boston, will call upon you. How can I prove my gratitude? * * * *

LUCY E. W.

Just such cases as the above leak out in women's circles, and that is why the confidence of the women of America is bestowed upon Mrs. Pinkham.

Why are not physicians more candid with women when suffering from such ailments?

Women want the truth, and if they cannot get it from their doctor, will seek it elsewhere.

sin, and that you need only a little fixing up, he deceives you! You have suffered an appalling injury by reason of sin. There are quick poisons and slow poisons, but the druggist could give you one drop that could kill the body. And sin is like that drug; so virulent, so poisonous, so fatal that one drop is enough to kill the soul.

Deep plowing for a crop. Deep plowing for a soul. Broken heart or no religion. Broken soil or no harvest. Why was it that David and the jailer and the publican and Paul made such ado about their sins? Had they lost their senses. No. The plowshare struck them. Conviction turned up a great many things that were forgotten. As a farmer plowing sometimes turns up the ghastly skeleton of a man or the anatomy of a monster long ago buried, so the plowshare of conviction turns up the ghostly skeleton of sins long ago entombed. Geologists never brought up from the depths of the mountain mightier ichthyosaurus or megatherium.

But what means all this crooked plowing, these crooked furrows, the repentance that amounts to nothing, the repentance that ends in nothing? Men groan over their sins, but get no better. They weep, but their tears are not counted. They get convicted, but not converted. What is the reason? I remember that on the farm we set a standard with a red flag at the other end of the field. We kept our eye on that. We aimed at that. We plowed up to that. Losing sight of that we made a crooked furrow. Keeping our eye on that we made a straight furrow. Now in this matter of conviction we must have some standard to guide us. It is a red standard that God has set at the other end of the field. It is the cross. Keeping your eye on that you will make a straight furrow. Losing sight of it, you will make a crooked furrow. Plow up to the cross. Aim not at either end of the horizontal piece of the cross, but at the upright piece, at the center of it, the heart of the Son of God who bore your sins and made satisfaction. Crying and weeping will not bring you through. "Him hath God exalted to be a prince and a Saviour to give repentance." Oh, plow up to the cross!

Again, I remark, in grace as in the field there must be a sowing. In the autumnal weather you find the farmer going across the field at a stride of about twenty-three inches, and at every stride he puts his hand into the sack of grain and he sprinkles the seed-corn over the field. It looks silly to a man who does not know what he is doing. He is doing a very important work. He is scattering the winter grain, and though the snow may come, the next year there will be a great crop. Now, that is what we are doing when we are preaching the gospel—we are scattering the seed. It is the foolishness of preaching, but it is the winter grain; and though the snows of worldliness may come down upon it, it will yield after awhile glorious harvest. Let us be sure we sow the right kind of seed. Sow mullen stalk and mullen stalk will come up. Sow Canada thistles and Canada thistles will come up. Sow wheat and wheat will come up. Let us distinguish between truth and error. Let us know the difference between wheat and hellebore, oats and henbane.

The largest denomination in this country is the denomination of Nothingarians. Their religion is a system of negations. You say to one of them, "What do you believe?" "Well, I don't believe in infant baptism." "What do you believe?" "Well, I don't believe in the perseverance of the saints." "Well, now tell me what you do believe?" "Well, I don't believe in the eternal punishment of the wicked." So their religion is a row of ciphers. Believe something and teach it; or to resume the figure of my text, scatter abroad the right kind of seed.

A minister the other day preached a sermon calculated to set the denominations of Christians quarreling. He was sowing nettles. A minister the other day advertised that he would preach a sermon on the superiority of transcendental and organized forces to untranscendental and unorganized forces. What was he sowing? Weeds. The Lord Jesus Christ nineteen centuries ago planted the divine seed of doctrine. It sprang up. On one side of the stalk are all the churches of Christendom. On the other side of the stalk are all the free governments of the earth, and on the top there shall be a flowering, millennium after awhile. All from the gospel seed of doctrine. Every word that a parent, or Sabbath school teacher, or city missionary, or other Christian worker speaks for Christ, comes up. Yea, it comes up with compound interest—you saving one soul, that one saving ten, the ten a hundred, the hundred a thousand, the thousand, the ten thousand, the ten thousand, one hundred thousand—on, on forever.

Again, I remark, in grace as in the farm, there must be a harrowing. I refer now not to a harrow that goes over the field in order to prepare the ground for the seed, but harrow which goes over after the seed is sown, lest the birds pick up the seed, sinking it down into the earth so that it can take root. You know a harrow. It is made of bars of wood nailed across each other, and the underside if each bar is furnished with sharp teeth, and when the horses are hitched to it, it goes tearing and leaping across the field, driving the seed down into the earth until it springs up in the harvest. Bereavement, sorrow, persecution are the Lord's harrows to sink the gospel truth into your heart. These were truths that you heard thirty years ago, they have not affected you until recently. Some great trouble came over you, and the truth was harrowed in, and it has come up. What did God mean in this country in 1857? For a century there was the gospel preached, but a great deal of it produced no result. Then God harnessed a wild panic to a harrow of commercial disaster, and the harrow went down Wall street, and up Wall street, down Third street, and up Third street, down State street, and up State street, down Pennsylvania avenue, and up Pennsylvania avenue, until the whole land was torn to pieces as it had never been before. What followed the harrow? A great awakening in which there were 500,000 souls brought into the kingdom of our Lord. No harrow, no crop.

Again, I remark, in grace as in the farm, there must be a reaping. Many Christians speak of religion as though it were a matter of economics or insurance. They expect to reap in the next world. Oh, no! Now is the time to reap. Gather up the joy of the Christian religion this morning, this afternoon, this night. If you have not as much grace as you would like to have, thank God for what you have, and pray for more. You are no worse enslaved than Joseph, no worse troubled than was David, no worse scourged than was Paul. Yet, amid the rattling of fetters, and amid the gloom of dungeons, and amid the horror of shipwreck, they triumphed in the grace of God. The weakest man in the house to-day has 500 acres of spiritual joy all ripe. Why do you not go and reap it? You have been groaning over your infirmities for thirty years. Now, give one round shout over your emancipation. You say you have it so hard; you might have it worse. You wonder why this great cold trouble keeps revolving through your soul, turning and turning with a black hand on the crank. Ah, that trouble is the grindstone on which you are to sharpen your sickle. To the fields! Wake up! Take off your green spectacles, your blue spectacles, your black spectacles. Pull up the corners of your mouth as far as you pull them down. To the fields! Reap! Reap!

Again, I remark, in grace, as in farming, there is a time for threshing. I tell you bluntly that is death. Just as the farmer with a flail beats the wheat out of the straw, so death beats the soul out of the body. Every sickness is a stroke of the flail, and the sick bed is the threshing floor. What, say you, is death to a good man only taking the wheat out of the straw? That is all. An aged man has fallen asleep. Only yesterday you saw him in the sunny porch playing with his grandchildren. Calmly he received the message to leave this world. He bade a pleasant good-bye to his old friends. The telegraph carries the tidings, and on swift rail trains the kindred came, wanting once more to look on the face of the dear old grandfather. Brush back the gray hairs from his brow; it will never ache again. Put him away in the slumber of the tomb. He will not be afraid of that night. Grandfather was never afraid of anything. He will rise in the morning of the resurrection. Grandfather was always the first to rise. His voice has already mingled in the doxology of heaven. Grandfather always did sing in church. Anything ghastly in that? No. The threshing of the wheat out of the straw. That is all.

The Saviour folds a lamb in his bosom. The little child filled all the house with her music, and her toys are scatteerd all up and down the stairs just as she left them. What if the hand that plucked four-o'clocks out of the meadow is still? It will wave in the eternal triumph. What if the voice that made music in the home is still? It will sing the eternal hosanna. Put a white rose in one hand, a red rose in the other, a wreath of orange blossoms on the brow; the white flower for the victory, the red flower for the Saviour's sacrifice, the orange blossoms for her marriage day. Anything ghastly about that? Oh, no! The sun went down and the flower shut. The wheat threshed out of the straw. "Dear, Lord, give me sleep," said a dying boy, the son of one of my elders, "dear Lord, give me sleep." And he closed his eyes and awoke in glory. Henry W. Longfellow, writing a letter of condolence to those parents, said: "Those last words were beautifully poetic." And Mr. Longfellow knew what is poetic. "Dear Lord, give me sleep."

'Twas not in cruelty, not in wrath
That the reaper came that day;
'Twas an angel that visited the earth
And took the flower away.

So it may be with us when our work is all done. "Dear Lord, give me sleep."

I have one more thought to present. I have spoken of the plowing, of the sowing of the harrowing, of the reaping, of the threshing. I must now speak a moment of the garnering.

Where is the garner? Need I tell you? Oh, no. So many have gone from your own circles—yea, from your own family, that you have had your eyes on that garner for many a year. What a hard time some of them had! In Gethsemanes of suffering, they sweat great drops of blood. They took the "cup of trembling" and they put it to their hot lips and they cried: "If it be possible, let this cup pass from me." With tongues of burning agony they cried: "O Lord, deliver my soul!" But they got over it. They all got over it. Garnered! Their tears wiped away; their battles all ended; their burdens lifted. Garnered! The Lord of the harvest will not allow those sheaves to perish in the equinox. Garnered! Some of us remember, on the farm, that the sheaves were put on the top of the rack which surmounted the wagon, and these sheaves were piled higher and higher, and after awhile the horses started for the barn; and these sheaves swayed to and fro in the wind, and the old wagon creaked, and the horses made a struggle, and pulled so hard the harness came up in loops of leather on their backs, and when the front wheel struck the elevated door of the barn it seemed as if the load would go no farther, until the workmen gave a great shout and then with one last tremendous strain, the horses pulled in the load; then they were unharnessed, and forkful after forkful of grain fell into the mow.

O my friends, our getting to heaven may be a pull, a hard pull, a very hard pull; but these sheaves are bound to go in. The Lord of the harvest has promised it. I see the load at last coming to the door of the heavenly garner. The sheaves of the Christian soul sway to and fro in the wind of death, and the old body creaks under the load, and as the load strikes the floor of the celestial garner, it seems as if it can go no farther. It is the last struggle, until the voices of angels and the voices of our departed kindred and the welcoming voice of God shall send the harvest rolling into the eternal triumph, while all up and down the sky the cry is heard: "Harvest home! harvest home!"

CHILD'S SUSANNE HAT.

A Beautiful Little Bonnet Warm Enough for Wear in Winter Weather.

The "Susanne" is a new model bonnet for a child three or four years old. A close-fitting cap is made of pale rose taffeta, with a covering of pierced cream batiste, and at the back is attached a straw flat of cream satin braid. The full frill of batiste embroidery is wired to stand on a high peak at the front. Strings of pale rose ribbons tie at the left side.

For winter this little bonnet will be

fashioned of heavier silk, with chiffon frills. The flat at the back will then be made of braided silk cord or passementerie. The winter model has skirts of chiffon over silk to protect the neck from the cold.

Picture hats are much worn by children, for their little gowns are necessarily so plain that the beauty of the dress must depend upon the picture hat and the rosy face beneath. These hats are inexpensive, and so beautiful that a child should have one for dress up at least. From the "Susanne" hints many a pretty hat can be made. Youth comes only once, and only once can a real "picture" hat be worn.

The Worst Yet.

Kosciusko Murphy—I don't see you and Hostetter McGinnis together as much as formerly.

Gus de Smith—No, I have given him the cold shake.

"What did he do?"

"Nothing, except he asked me why a thief who gives his confederates away was like the capital of Turkey. I said I didn't know, and then the double-eyed assassin replied, 'Because he is constant to no pal.'"

"That was pretty tough."

"Yes, I should say so. I told him never to speak to me again. I'd shake my grandfather if he sprung a gag like that on me."—Texas Siftings.

An Experiment.

Peddler—This paste removes freckles and tan, cures gout and rheumatism, and besides, is an excellent preventive—

Mrs. Hicks—Give me a box! It may prevent your calling again.—Puck.

FARMERS AND RECIPROCITY.

THE GOLDEN RULE OF COMMERCE, A FIXED REPUBLICAN POLICY.

Overthrown by a Democratic Administration—Results Are More Severe On Farmers and Millers.

BY M. H. DAVIS,
President of the Winter Wheat Millers' League.

Reciprocity aims to apply the golden rule to commerce.

It is an "Endeavor to persuade other nations to make concessions in their duties in favor of our products in return for concessions we have already made in favor of theirs."

Properly applied, it will secure for the farmer and manufacturer of the United States advantages that their rivals in other countries may not enjoy.

It will increase the purchasing power of consumers in other nations by reducing the cost of certain merchandise which we produce, but of which they, by reason of high duties imposed, are in a great measure deprived.

The reciprocity plan is simple commercial practice applied to international trade.

As such Blaine recognized and advocated it.

As such the McKinley law of 1890 embodied it.

Under it agriculture and manufacturing were stimulated and extended; the products of our farms, mills and factories found waiting markets in foreign lands.

Under the reciprocity of the McKinley law our exports of flour, wheat and other farm products increased steadily and enormously, because we were able to get them into foreign countries at a lower tariff rate than the grain and flour from other parts of the word had to pay for entering those countries. So we could get better prices for our grain and flour under reciprocity than other countries were getting at the same time.

A wise proposition, such as every successful man employs in the conduct of his own affairs, is met with ready endorsement without regard to party bias.

Based upon ordinary common sense, it was so far-reaching in its influence that if it could have been carried out without interruption, its effect would have been felt upon the income of every farmer, in the profits of every merchant, and in the wages of every mechanic and laborer in this land.

But the so-called Wilson law of 1894 struck it from the statutes.

Just as its possible results were becoming apparent; just as the farms and factories began to feel the effects of the wisdom of the plan, just then senseless legislation snatched it away and offered nothing in its stead.

The loss of reciprocity means lower prices to the farmer for his grain; loss of customers for the miller, and lower prices for his products. It means restriction of trade abroad, less work and less profits at home.

The endorsement of reciprocity by the Republican party in its national platform, and its adoption by the people in the election of McKinley as President, means a return of business methods as applied to international trade, and more markets for our surplus, both of grain and manufactured articles. It means extension and not restriction. It means the upbuilding of our industries, the opening of all available ports abroad to American skill and genius, to American effort and enterprise, whether of factory or field.

Under the McKinley tariff and the reciprocity feature, our exports of agricultural products in 1892 exceeded our exports in 1895 by $265,000,000.

Under the Wilson-Gorman tariff our imports of agricultural products in 1895 exceeded those of 1892 by $65,000,000.

Comparing the two years, the loss to the American farmer amounts to $330,000,000.

As there are 4,500,000 farms in the United States, this means an average loss of nearly $80 per year to every farm in the land.

The loss to the farmer alone is a sum sufficent to purchase the entire wheat crop of this country for one year at 80 cents per bushel.

The farmer is not the only sufferer. The effects of unwise legislation are felt in every branch of trade that seeks his patronage. It is felt by every manufacturer who supplies his wants, and equally so by those who handle his products.

Closely allied to the producer of grain is the manufacturer of flour. The milling industry of this country is by far the greatest manufacturing interest engaged in converting raw material into finished goods. In 1890 the value of its output was $514,000,000. In 1892 it doubtless exceeded $600,000,000, and it paid out for labor alone nearly $30,000,000. The mills of the United States, encouraged by the law of 1890, increased in capacity until in 1894 they could in ten months convert into flour every bushel of wheat produced in one year. Given the proper foreign outlet, American millers can now furnish a home market for all the wheat American farmers can produce, thus supplying a ready and better demand while saving to our own people the cost of manufacture and the possible profit in the business.

That this is possible it is only necessary to consult statistics showing the results under reciprocity after less than two years of trial, when the exports of flour show an increase of $4,000,000 barrels per year, 2,000,000 of which went to Latin American countries alone.

Now, under the Democratic law of 1894, this increased trade is lost, and in 1895, the flouring mills, with a crop of 475,000,000 bushels of wheat, ground less than 250,000,000 bushels into flour.

As the manufacturer of flour suffers by loss of trade and enforced idleness, so does not only the producer of grain, but in proportion this restriction of business applies to kindred industries, the maker of mill machinery, the manufacturer of staves, heading and cooperage, and of paper and cotton sacks.

Remove the milling industry from our country, and our wheat must go abroad and come in competition with the cheaply grown wheats of Europe, India and Argentine. Not only this, but the offal would be lost to our farmers. The miller is the farmer's best customer, for he is always in the market, and always pays the highest price the market affords.

The foreign miller will not use American wheat until its price is on a par with the cheapest wheats; but given extended markets abroad under reciprocity, the American miller would put his product into every port of the world, because his native wheat is the best, his methods the best and most economical, his flour superior, his push and enterprise greater than his foreign competitor's.

A restoration of reciprocity means most to the farming and milling interests, but it means much to our pork and beef industry. It means millions to the packing houses, the allied farming interestes, and to all engaged in the distribution or manipulation of the products of our fisheries, forests and mines.

The loss of foreign trade in breadstuffs in 1895 as compared with 1892 was $184,759,000.

The loss in 1895 compared with 1894 in value of cattle, hogs, canned and fresh beef and salted meats was $18,898,577.

In 1892 the exports of fresh beef amounted to 220,554,617 pounds, while in 1895 they were but 191,338,487 pounds, according to the United States treasury statistics. The effect of reciprocity had been to increase the exports of fresh beef in 1892 to over 45,000,000 pounds above the average exports in 1889, 1890 and 1891, while the abrogation of reciprocity treaties not only lost to the trade the gain that had been effected, but demoralized the market at home, and entailed loss to the producer and the packer.

Relative to the repeal of the reciprocity section of the tariff law of 1890, the committee on ways and means, in its report to the last session of Congress, well says: "There was no petition, memorial, request or suggestion, formal or informal, from any commercial or industrial association, or company, or individual, demanding it." The committee shows that earnest protests against the repeal were made not only by the people of our own country, but by the governments of Germany, Austria, Brazil, Guatemala, Nicaragua and others with whom treaties had been effected. Failing in the purpose of their protests, many, if not the majority, of foreign nations where reciprocal trade is desirable, now impose such excessive or discriminating duties as to render exports to them well nigh impossible.

There are thirty-two (32) nations with which reciprocity arrangements should be negotiated.

The imports to the United States from these thirty-two nations amount to over $500,000,000 per year.

Of this amount nearly 68 per cent is admitted here free of duty, while nearly 100 per cent of our exports to these same nations pay heavy duties into their custom houses.

We admit from eleven of these countries more than 90 per cent of their exports free; from nineteen of them more than 70 per cent free.

The United States for twenty-five years has been making more and more concessions to the exports from other lands, while their governments, instead of meeting us with reciprocity in exchange for the broadening of our free list to them, have been from year to year increasing the duties and discriminations imposed upon our exports.

While we have been tearing down the walls that defended our industries, thus extending here the field for their products, they have been erecting barriers to keep our exports from their consumers. The restrictions thus imposed have grown more and more severe, and without other justification than the desire to protect their producers against the competition of American mills, farms and factories.

We do not complain of the adoption of this particular form of political economy by other nations, having demonstrated the value of a protective tariff ourselves, but we do assert, and happily it is now the fixed policy of the Republican party to demand, that the golden rule should be applied to international trade.

Reciprocity Plank of the Republican Party Adopted at St. Louis.

We believe the repeal of the reciprocity arrangements negotiated by the last Republican administration was a national calamity, and we demand their renewal and extension on such terms as will equalize our trade with other nations, remove the restrictions which now obstruct the sale of American products in the ports of other countries and secure enlarged markets for the products of our farms, forests and factories. Protection and reciprocity are twin measures of Republican policy and go hand in hand. Democratic rule has recklessly struck down both, and both must be re-established. Protection for what we produce; free admission for the necessaries of life which we do not produce; reciprocal agreements of mutual interest which gain open markets for us in return for our open markets to others. Protection builds up domestic industries and trade and secures our own market for ourselves; reciprocity builds up foreign trade and finds an outlet for our surplus.

SUBSTITUTION

the FRAUD of the day.

See you get Carter's,

Ask for Carter's,

Insist and demand

Carter's Little Liver Pills

The only perfect

Liver Pill.

Take no other,

Even if

Solicited to do so.

Beware of imitations

of Same Color Wrapper,

RED.

CHEVIOT CYCLING JACKET.

Unmistakably Tailor-Made and Gives the Figure Neatness of Outline.

For the first cool days cheviot cycling jackets will be much worn. These are soft, cool and warm, yet they have body enough to give fit—something that flannel can not always promise.

A very tasteful cheviot jacket has a body of tobacco brown cheviot, with vest of brown and white striped silk. Crossing it are lapels of the cheviot, edged with silk. The sleeves are tan cheviot, with shoulders strapped with tan. Buttons of brown horn trim the waist at every opportunity.

The skirt is a striped brown and tan cheviot. It is cut a full godet, quite

short and without any fulness, except in the back. It is unlined. An Alpine hat of brown, with a tan ribbon around it and a quill at the side, is very smart with this coat. These hats are inexpensive if purchased untrimmed, and smart riders who like to have a variety of costumes keep an assortment of them, to be worn with different coats. Cheviot jackets can be purchased without the skirts. They are very elaborately made, if one cares to go in heavily.

You Can Be Well

When your blood is pure, rich and nourishing for nerves and muscles. The blood is the vital fluid, and when it is poor, thin and impure you must either suffer from some distressing disease or you will easily fall a victim to sudden changes, exposure or overwork. Keep your blood pure with Hood's Sarsaparilla and be well.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner pill; assist digestion, cure headache. 25 cents.

Deserved It.

Mr. Hunker—I read the other day that a Chicago judge fined a man $50 and sent him to jail for a week for attempting to kiss a woman.

Miss Kittish—Well, if he merely attempted to kiss her he deserved his punishment.—Judge.

"Made Believe."

Mrs. Chaffie—"Johnnie, I have discovered that you have taken more cake than I gave you."

Johnnie—"Yes, ma; I made believe that there was another little boy spending the day with me."—Texas Sifter.

FRESH FACTS.

Typhoid fever and other diseases are so prevalent in Daviess county, Ky., that the deputy sheriff who served the notices for the last petit jury panel, found only one man able to go to court.

Arboriculturists of Bath, Me., are puzzled over a Norway maple which is without leaves about its center, although it has a perimeter of foliage so thick that from a little distance the tree appears to be a normal one.

An uneducated dog at Louisville almost frustrated justice by allowing a burglar to get out of the yard with a bundle of plunder and attaching himself to the trousers of the policeman who essayed to jump the fence in pursuit.

Two young men of Lynn, Mass., are traversing New England on bicycles on a $400 wager that, although they started penniless, they can complete a tour of the six states on their earnings along the route, and return with $25 each.

Just coming to fruition in the Horticultural Gardens of Toronto, is an 80-year-old palm (Keutia Balmoreane), which is asserted to be the finest palm specimen in either Canada or the United States. It has sent out two fruit stems nearly five feet long.

For two months a Lewiston, Me., mother has been suffering from a serious trouble with her eyes, the result of what was supposed to be the harmless slap of her baby, who last June poked a fist into one of them. Inflammation set in the eye struck and the other became sympathetically affected.

Bangor merchants have turned against tramps since one of the wanderers asked a shopkeeper, who said he had not a nickel for the applicant, what, then, he was in business for, if his capital was so small; and another, who was about to be fitted out with a good suit by a clothier, asked for goods of better quality than those offered.

Blueberry pickers in the neighborhood of Columbia Falls, Me., got on an average only 2¼c a pound during the season just closed, although in the past the price has run from 3 to 6 cents; but the fruit was raked in so readily that two men picked 25 bushels one day before 2 o'clock, and earned $5 each for their work.

S. J. Elsey, a veteran of the Mexican and civil wars, who for the past decade has lived at the Soldiers' Home, Leavenworth, Kan., and for the best part of a lifetime has believed himself alone in the world, was rejoiced the other day when a brother, who he thought had been killed in the war, found him and offered him a home. He and his father and two brothers had entered the Mexican war. He had helped to bury the father and one brother, after a battle, and he had heard that the other brother also was killed. After the civil war he lived only for himself and brought up at the Soldiers' Home; but the brother who had not been killed, married, toiled and prospered at Hilliard Station, O., and at last came to Leavenworth.

The Sunday School.

Building the Temple.

LESSON V.—NOVEMBER 5, 1896.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Except the Lord build the house, they labour in vain that build it. —Psa. 127:1.

(1 Kings 5:12. Memory verses :4-5.)

Read 1 Kings 5 and 6.

1. And Hiram, king of Tyre, sent his servants unto Solomon; for he had heard that they had anointed him king in the room of his father: for Hiram was ever a lover of David.
2. And Solomon sent to Hiram saying,
3. Thou knowest how that David my father could not build a house unto the name of the Lord his God, for the wars which were about him on every side, until the Lord put them under the soles of his feet.
4. But now the Lord my God hath given me rest on every side, so that there is neither adversary nor evil occurrent.
5. And, behold, I propose to build a house unto the name of the Lord my God, as the Lord spake unto David, my father, saying, Thy son, whom I will set upon thy throne in thy room, he shall build a house unto my name.
6. Now therefore command thou that they hew me cedar trees out of Lebanon; and my servants shall be with thy servants: and unto thee will I give hire for thy servants according to all that thou shalt appoint: for thou knowest that there is not among us any that can skill to hew timber like unto the Sidonians.
7. And it came to pass, when Hiram heard the words of Solomon, that he rejoiced greatly, and said, Blessed be the Lord this day, which hath given unto David a wise son over this great people.
8. And Hiram sent to Solomon, saying, I have considered the things which thou sentest to me for; and I will do all thy desire concerning timber of cedar, and concerning timber of fir.
9. My servants shall bring them down from Lebanon unto the sea; and I will convey them by sea in floats unto the place that thou shalt appoint me, and will cause them to be discharged there, and thou shalt receive them; and thou shalt accomplish my desire, in giving food for my household.
10. So Hiram gave Solomon cedar trees and fir trees according to all his desires.
11. And Solomon gave Hiram twenty thousand measures of wheat for food to his household, and twenty measures of pure oil; thus gave Solomon to Hiram year by year.
12. And the Lord gave Solomon wisdom, as he promised him; and there was peace between Hiram and Solomon; and they two made a league together.

Illustrative Applications.

And Hiram, king of Tyre, sent his servants unto Solomon; for he had heard that they had anointed him king in the room of his father (v. 1). Be quick and ready with kindly recognitions and congratulations, as Hiram was. Such things are pleasure giving. It is wonderful how they brighten life. Even the great Solomon liked to be noticed and remembered. Be you sure lesser people like it also. You are fond of it yourself. It is a good habit to be on the lookout for all agreeable crises in the lives of one's friends, and to let them know that you take account of them. The note, the kindly message, the recognizing gift of flowers, or some less perishable expression of memory and interest, will bless both you in giving and the one to whom you send it in receiving. Oliver Wendell Holmes tells how once this simple epitaph on a tombstone arrested him, and taught him lessons on the art of living: "She was so pleasant." I am sure one worthy of such an epitaph must have been alert and munificent with such sweet courtesies.

But now the Lord my God hath given me rest on every side: there is neither adversary, nor evil occurrent. And, behold, I purpose (vs. 4, 5). If ever a defended leisure and exceptionally propitious circumstance come to you, do not let them make you lazy and listless with purposelessness, but rather seize their opportunity for a great and noble planning. That is the special temptation of easy circumstance, "that one make a cushion of it, and loll on it. Emerson wisely says, "He who sits on the cushion of advantages must pinch himself lest he go to sleep." I have known too many Christians who, when their paths were rougher and their means straiter, were glad and quick in various service for their Lord, but who, when the paths smoothed for them and wealth widened for them, became pampered into all bad religious ease. Possibly they would honor the Lord's day and house by a half day attendance, if the weather were very kindly; but the Sunday school class was given up, and they graduated from the prayer meeting. They had gotten into the religious Lotus land "in which it seemed always afternoon." It is very sad and bad when God's gracious gifts are thus turned into mufflers for the very ears into which his command, "Go work to-day in my vineyard," ought to be sounding. Get hint from Solomon, rather. Exceptional circumstance was the commanding reason for noble purposing and action. Happy he who compels prosperity into means and ministry for lofty thinking and grand doing!

To build an house for the name of the Lord my God (v. 5). And what was the high purpose of Solomon then, ought to be the steady purpose of everybody now. Not of cedar, and cypress, and stones hewn with carefulness, and gold and silver and jewels, need our temple be now builded. The day of the specialized temple has passed, and the time has come when "neither in this mountain, nor yet at Jerusalem," need we worship the Father. But still the divine call for temple building sounds. Out of ideals, purposes, motives, volitions, deeds, is to be reared the temple of such character that God can dwell in it and shine in it by his Holy Spirit. Martin Luther used to say: "When any one comes and knocks at the door of my heart, and asks, 'Who lives here?' I reply, "Martin Luther used to, but he has moved out, and Jesus Christ now lives here.'" To be fitting temples for the in-dwelling Christ is the persistent duty and glorious privilege of to-day.

A wise son over this great people (v. 7). What a blessed thing heredity is of the pure sort, and when one is true to it? There is a strain in the blood; there is the touching of the nature to finer issues, since the generations before one have even a priceless boon to be budded out of a godly stock. It was a great thing for Solomon that he was the son of David. How much easier for Solomon to have been what he ought to be, since he was the son of a man like David! He was like the fig-tree planted on the southern side of the hill, rather than on the bleak norther side. And what a comfort and courage it is when a son, true to his heredity, takes up the splendid work of a splendid father, and carries it on into fuller fruitage! This is as it ought to be. It is thus the world's best advance is gained. Said Victor Emmanuel, when asked to do some mean political trickery for his temporary advantage: "The house of Savoy knows the path of defeat, but it knows not the path of dishonor." That was a right recognition of heredity. He would not shame the sort of blood coursing through his veins. Such pride of family is noble. But there is nothing sadder than to see a young man or woman false to a lofty heredity. My young friend, be true to your good and godly ancestors. Let your father have the splendid comfort of a wise son. Take up his heritage of character and service as such holy thing deserves to be taken up, and carry it onward with you into larger and even more beneficent results.

And they made a league together (v. 12). Let me not imagine I can do everything alone. Even Solomon must have the help of Hiram. It is a beautiful thing when a friend of mine can supply what I lack. This is a value of church fellowship. If I bring my wheat and oil, and some other one brings his cedar and cypress and fir, and if we both dedicate what we together have and are to God's service and glory, how much more we two can do than when attempting alone! And when a whole church or Sunday school is in such holy league, all working together for a common end, each bringing his special gift and ministry, how the Lord's temple rises to his name's praise! Let every church and Sunday school be in such holy league.—Wayland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

All Right.

"Isn't it too bad about Charlie Newed? I understand that since his marriage he and his wife have been living from hand to mouth."

"Oh, I guess they're all right. It's her father's hand, you know."—New York Press.

Then She Was Happy.

Mary bought a little wheel,
It wobbled so at random,
She gave it up and coaxed a man
To haul her on a tandem.
—Philadelphia Bulletin.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

BLOW YOUR TIN HORNS.

Our country calls to duty now, let every patriot say,
"I'll get my armor ready on, to join them in the fray.
The duty is a great one, we'll decide the nation's fate
On the third day of November, just eleven days from date."

There's idle labor to employ, grim want stalks bold and wide,
Thousands of men employmen seek, where others oft have tried.
They walk in front of factories, where free trade has shut the gates,
In hope protection will open them, and bring back good-time rates.

Some tell us that free silver is the only thing we need;
That sound money and protection are no more in the lead;
That fifty cents in silver, at Popocratic rate
Will equal hundred honest cents, some six months from this date.

Four years ago, they told us that free trade was just the thing!
'Twould raise the price of labor and way down all cost would bring!
That people were much overtaxed, the surplus was so great!
'Twas time to reduce all at once, or sink the ship of state!

Some people who were hoodwinked then, voted as howlers said:
And now see to their great sorrow, they've killed trade almost dead
They want a chance to vote again, this time as they think best,
No more to please the silver kings that howl from the West.

They want to vote for sound money and make protection win,
They want to oust the Popocrats, and bring McKinley in,
They want a victory this time, a victory so great,
'Twill stamp with shame all fakes of old, and save the ship of state.

Chorus:— (Blow tin horns.)
Then, come out, boys, with your bugles and blow your horns of tin,
And on the third of November, come vote McKinley in.
"Free Silverites and Popocrats" will write the hand of fate,
"You've fooled the people long enough, you're twenty years too late." G.

Note to Singers—The word "eleven" in the fourth line, first stanza, can be changed to any number suiting the date. If the number has but one syllable, as nine, six or three, insert the word "this" after the word "from."

THE BEECHNUT CROP.

It is Considered an Important Staple in the Wild Animal World.

Only the woodsmen know how much depends upon the ripening of the beechnuts on the ridges of the forests. Various phases of the weather, the unusual reproductiveness of some insects, a plant blight and dozens of other things affect the crop. Curiously enough, the trees themselves have moods of productiveness, and the woodsmen say that every second year there is a dearth of beechnuts. They do not hang in great masses from every branch then, nor do their frost-opened husks allow the nuts to fall with a clatter upon the dry leaves below. Instead, here and there is a nut, here and there is a squirrel looking for a store of food and not getting all it wants.

This seems to be a year of plenty for the squirrels and chipmunks, the deer, the bears and the other beasts that depend, directly or indirectly, on the beechnuts for hearty meals. The mice and chipmunks swarm in plentiful years, and the foxes appear seeking for the mice. The deer roam less, and are more easily tracked down by the still hunter when the nuts are plenty. Partridges and bluejays, woodpeckers and rabbits, alike thrive on the nuts directly, while the fox and the wildcat, the weasel and the marten, the dog and the hawk, the owl and even the shrike, find that the prey on which they feed is more easily taken, and consequently they wax fat and torpid.

Odd as it may seem, the fish, too, come in for generous feeding. Insects bore into the drying nuts and in them deposit eggs that mature when the spring rains melt the snow. Many of these nuts get into the streams during the high water, and the larvae float along, to the delectation of the big and little fish, for such morsels are sweet. With plenty of food, the fish grow with rapidity. The fisher folk, men and herons, have greater success. Another thing about the larvae in the nuts is that when they take to their wings and fly, and then the swallows, the crested fly-catchers, the toads and other insect eaters have plenty to eat.

All winter long, during the first tracking snow, and later in the logging days, the deer benefit, for they dig down in the ground after the underlying nuts, keeping their sides fattened during the fall, as sleek as ever. The young deer find in the nuts nourishment fit to carry them through the worst of the winter days.

There always are a number of nuts that do not fall to the ground when the leaves do, and remain among the sharply defined branches for many weeks if not picked by some bird or mammal. These nuts are the source of many a fight between the bluejays and the squirrels, or between woodpeckers and whatever birds and mammals eat the dangling fruit. Some improvident squirrel has failed to lay up a sufficient store and he must needs replenish it from among the trees. He goes to feeding, when the bluejays sally at him from the spruce tree in which they are cleaning their bills or pestering the owl. The squirrel is soon put to wild flight, well bruised by the dashing birds.—New York Sun.

Free to Our Readers—The New Cure for Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc.

As stated in our last issue, the new botanical discovery, Alkavis, is proving a wonderful curative in all diseases caused by Uric acid in the blood, or disordered action of the Kidneys and Urinary Organs. The New York World publishes the remarkable case of Rev. A. C. Darling, minister of the gospel at North Constantia, New York, cured by Alkavis, when, as he says himself, he had lost faith in man and medicine, and was preparing himself for certain death. Similar testimony to this wonderful new remedy comes from others, including many ladies suffering from disorders peculiar to womanhood. The Church Kidney Cure Co., of No. 418 Fourth avenue, New York, who so far are its only importers, are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of The Blade who is a sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in the Back, Female Complaints, or other afflictions due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. It is sent to you entirely free, to prove its wonderful curative powers.

ODD BITS.

During the last session the British House of Commons devoured 22,316 dinners and 13,327 lunches. The kitchen committee has a profit of $6,500 in hand, besides $300 worth of provisions, $1,300 worth of cigars, and $9,000 worth of wine in stock.

An Englishman has just had his respect for Paris ingenuity raised a notch. He was dining in a cafe in Paris and entered into conversation with a well dressed stranger, who, while he talked, began playing with the lever of a seltzer water siphon on the table. Suddenly he turned a stream of water on the Englishman's shirt front, and with many apologies, jumped up and wiped the water off with his handkerchief. Then he left the cafe, and the Englishman discovered that his pocketbook containing $80 had also gone. The apologetic stranger had taken it.

The Bank of France has one of the most ingenious arrangements in the world for photographing strangers without their knowledge. Behind the cashier's desk is a hidden studio, and at a signal from any bank employe a suspected customer will have his picture taken instantaneously. The camera is also useful in detecting frauds, a word or figure that to the eye seems erased standing out on the photographic plate.

Notwithstanding the fact that the punishment meted out to stowaways on board ship is severe, several weeks' hard labor being the penalty, those who steal rides across the ocean are on the increase. Big steamships with their hundreds of passengers and innumerable employes furnish inexhaustible chances for hiding away. Favorite places are the coal bunkers and the narrow passages left when the vessels are loaded with tiles or bricks. These latter places are dangerous, as if the cargo is shifted the stowaway is apt to meet death. On the American liners a stowaway meets a hard fate. Captains are forbidden to land stowaways in this country under a penalty of $2,500. One of these hidden passengers when found is promptly clapped into irons and taken back to the port from whence he came.

Not Just Yet Awhile.

Oh, what do I care for foolish style,
So let them jeer and scoff;
My straw hat lay on the old ash pile—
I went and took it off!
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Lehmann, Pattison & Nesbit Washington, D. C. Exam- tions free. Send for circular.

AGENTS WANTED.

LADIES I am an invalid but have secured pleasant home work which pays me $18 WEEKLY, and will gladly send full particulars to any lady sending 2c stamp. MISS M. B. STEBBINS, LAWRENCE, MICH.

AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY TOWN for Ball Bearing Weather Strip. Positive novelty. Sure seller. Simple, cheapest, best fuel saver. Used by U. S. Government. Large profits. Sample sent by mail, 35 cents. Give size of window. Circulars free. [illegible] Arch Street, MARCH WEATHER STRIP CO. Phila., Pa.

We have regular employment for an active man in every locality, at $15.00 weekly, (no fortune hunter need apply) will guarantee permanent employment if right; if interested apply promptly, address "Benefactor," P. O. Box 5368, Boston, Mass.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GET RICH quickly. Send for "300 Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co., 245 Broadway, N. Y.

The Future Would you know what it contains for you? Send stamp for circular to R. B. Carpenter, Astrologer, So. Farmington, Mass.

MEDICAL.

BED WETTING CURED. Box FREE. Mrs. B. Rowan, Milwaukee, Wis.

TO WEAK MEN suffering from the effects of youthful errors, early decay, lost manhood, etc. I will send a valuable treatise (sealed) containing full particulars for home cure, free of charge. Address Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

MEN BE MEN. We send the French Remedy CALTHOS free, (by C. O. D.) and a legal guarantee that CALTHOS will STOP Discharges and Emissions, CURE Spermatorrhea, Varicocele and RESTORE Lost Vigor. Use it and pay if satisfied. VON MOHL CO., 357 B, Sole American Agents, Cincinnati, Ohio.

HINDERCORNS The only sure Cure for Corns. Stops all pain. Makes walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists.

If you are CONSUMPTIVE or have Indigestion, Painful ills or Debility of any kind use PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand PENNYROYAL PILLS Original and Only Genuine. [illegible] Take no other. [illegible] "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. [illegible] Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square, Philada., Pa. Sold by all Local Druggists.

THOMAS SLATER'S OFFER

VITALITY IN MEN RESTORED.

[illegible]

THOMAS SLATER, Box 2365, KALAMAZOO, MICH. Shipper of Famous Kalamazoo Celery.

BEATING THE BANK.

Broken-Down Gamblers Initiate Amateurs Into Mysteries of System.

At Nice you can for a very small sum purchase a "system" to beat the bank. The fact that these "systems" are publicly sold for an insignificant sum ought to destroy the confidence of any man in them, yet the gamblers buy them regularly, says the New York Journal.

The gambler requires a "system" that is, a previously arranged sequence of bets so cunningly devised that the odds which would otherwise be in favor of the bank become by its use in favor of the gambler.

Systems vary in price from half a franc to 20 francs, the higher figure being much the more likely to attract buyers. The plan of inclosing the precious secret is in a fastened envelope, which the purchaser may not open until he has paid five francs for it, adds materially to the prospects of a good sale.

The extent to which these 5-franc surprise packets, as well as innumerable pamphlets and a considerable variety of large volumes, all of them advocating systems of more or less complexity, are sold not only in Nice and Monte Carlo, but also in Paris is astonishing.

Roulette has not only an exclusive literature but also a school of tuition, with professors, who, having been themselves ruined at roulette, make it their business by means of private lessons, periodically followed by public experiment at the Casino with a pupil's money, to teach the novice how to follow in their footsteps.

Agents of these men waylay carriages on their way to the station at Nice and shower enticing pamphlets on the occupants. These, which are usually ignored on the journey to Monte Carlo, are eagerly pursued by unfortunate gamblers on the return journey, and a visit is forthwith paid to the "academy."

Finesse.

Through the hot, dusty roads of Kansas a would-be homesteader was pursuing his way to the Cherokee strip, in search of one of Uncle Sam's free homes, says a writer in Judge. He had his family and goods in a shaky prairie schooner, which was drawn by two feeble horses near dissolution.

"What you bound?" asked a farmer at whose house he stopped for water.

"Fer a hundred an' sixty acres o' government land in th' strip," responded the traveler bombastically.

A few months later the same man stopped again at the Kansas farmer's for water, this time traveling north.

"Whatcher done with yer hundred an' sixty acres?" asked the farmer with a note of suspicion.

"See them mules thar?" queried the homesteader, pointing to a fine pair of animals which was harnessed to the "schooner." "I traded eighty acres o' my claim fer 'em."

"Whatcher do with th' other eighty?" pressed the farmer.

"Don't give it away till I git farther off. Th' feller was a tenderfoot, an' I run th' other eighty acres in on 'im without his knowin' it."

Dyspeptic, Though Married.

Aunt Esther—How are you getting on with your housekeeping, Charlie?

Charlie—Oh, well enough; only Ethel has given me mainly Biblical cooking, so far.

Aunt Esther—Biblical cooking? How so?

Charlie—Oh, I ask for bread, and she gives me a stone.—Somerville Journal.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1896.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.........Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE................Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—Postage Paid:

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free, to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

ENTERED AT THE POSTOFFICE AT TOLEDO AS SECOND-CLASS MAIL MATTER.

CIRCULATION LAST WEEK. 160,000

REPUBLICAN NATIONAL TICKET.

For President,
WILLIAM McKINLEY, of Ohio.
For Vice President,
GARRET A. HOBART, of New Jersey.

Protection, Reciprocity, Honest Money and Prosperity!

TO SUBSCRIBERS WHOSE TIME EXPIRES IN OCTOBER.

We are still receiving new campaign subscriptions on the basis of 10 cents each; and we shall, through the month of October, take all the new three-months' subscribers which come to us at ten cents each. We shall, however, decline to receive renewals for three months. All renewals must be for one year.

After Oct. 30 we shall take nothing but yearly subscriptions. We positively decline to take renewals of three-months' subscriptions, except on a yearly basis.

By this time every subscriber whose time expires this month, has received from us a proposition by mail, offering them a renewal of their subscription for one year, at a price so remarkably low that it will be very unwise not to accept it. Those who fail to receive this proposition will please write us; those who do receive it, will oblige us by immediately remitting a yearly subscription on the terms proposed. We say "immediately" for the proposition does not hold good except through the month of October.

The Blade is new to many of our three-months' subscribers, but we believe it has made friends with every one to the extent that they will be glad to have it for the next year at the price offered.

FUSION OF SILVERITES.

The desperation of the silver conspiracy is shown by the efforts made everywhere to fuse the Populists with all other silver forces, in order to force the election of Bryan, if possible. If they can elect Bryan, it don't matter anything about the Vice Presidency. The present Senate has a narrow silver majority, and would choose either Sewall or Watson, even if the electoral college failed to give a majority to any candidate.

Fusion has been effected in 26 states, and the silver voters of these states will be solid fusion candidates. The following table gives the states in which fusion has been effected, and the number of electors each party is apportioned in the deal:

California—Democrats, 5; Populists, 4.
Colorado—Democrats, 2; Populists, 1; silver, 1.
Connecticut—Democrats, 5; Populist, 1.
Idaho—Democrats, 2; Populist, 1.
Illinois—Democrats, 20; Populists, 4.
Indiana—Democrats, 10; Populists, 5.
Iowa—Democrats, 10; Populists, 3.
Kansas—The 10 electors are all Democrats, but they are pledged to vote for the candidate for vice president who has the best chance of being elected.
Kentucky—Democrats, 11; Populists, 2.
Louisiana—Democrats, 4; Populists, 4.
Michigan—Democrats, 10; Populists, 4.
Minnesota—Democrats, 4; Populists, 4; silver Republican, 1.
Missouri—Democrats, 13; Populists, 4.
Montana—Democrat, 1; Populist, 1; silver Republican, 1.
Nebraska—Democrats, 4; Populists, 4.
New Jersey—Democrats, 9; Populist, 1.
North Carolina—Democrats, 5; Populists, 5; silver Republican, 1.
North Dakota—The three Populist electors have been indorsed by the Democrats.
Ohio—Democrats, 18; Populists, 5.
Oregon—The four Populist electors have been indorsed by the Democrats.
Pennsylvania—Democrats, 28; Populists, 4.
South Dakota—Democrats, 2; Populists, 2.
Utah—Democrat, 1; Populist, 1; silver Republican, 1.
Washington—Democrats, 2; Populists, 2.
West Virginia—Democrats, 4; Populists, 2.
Wisconsin—Democrats, 9; Populists, 3.

The above is a warning to every friend of honest money not to allow over-confidence to make him careless. The thing to do is not only to defeat Bryan, but to make the defeat so crushing that the silver fallacy will never more raise its head in our politics.

The following is one of the characteristic gems of Col. Bob Ingersoll's Chicago speech:

Mr. Bryan hates the rich. Would he like to be rich? Mr. Bryan hates bondholders. Would he like to have a million in bonds? Mr. Bryan hates the successful. Has he an ambition to be a failure? If he has wait until the 4th of November and he will be satisfied.

WILL YOU VOTE FOR A PANIC?

Every intelligent merchant, manufacturer, or other man who has a practical knowledge of financial affairs, knows that the election of Bryan, and the triumph of the free silver party, would precipitate upon us another panic, not only worse than that of 1893, but the worst the country ever saw.

Nor are they alone in this view. Mr. Bryan himself admits it. In his speech at Mt. Vernon, Illinois, March 17, 1896, he said:

"The free coinage of silver would produce a panic—at least for a time."

This, too, is the view of Moreton Frewen, secretary of the English Bimetallic League, and the man most frequently quoted by the advocates of the unlimited coinage of silver. He arrived from England on the American line steamship Paris, on October 4. He has come to watch the free silver fight in this country, having been sent here by his organization for that purpose. He is an ardent believer in the gospel of free silver, yet in speaking of the political situation in this country he said:

"I have no doubt the immediate effect of the election of Bryan would precipitate a tremendous panic."

Have we not had panic enough since 1893? Are not times hard enough? Is it wise to vote for another and a bigger one?

The advance in the price of wheat was not accompanied without "the aid and consent of other nations." It was, in fact, their aid and consent that did it.

Mr. Talbot, Bryan's law partner, is a Republican, and will vote for McKinley. That is the way the Nebraska people are all talking this year.

1896 AND 1892.

Mr. Bryan and all other advocates of the unlimited coinage of silver insist that prices have declined because silver has been "struck down," and because gold is too scarce and has risen in value.

But Mr. Bryan did not always explain the decline in prices on this theory. Speaking on this subject he said in Congress on March 16, 1892:

"You must attribute it to the inventive genius that has multiplied a thousand times, in many instances, the strength of a single arm, and enables us to do to-day with one man what fifty men could not do fifty years ago. That is what has brought down prices in this country and everywhere."

And that is as true to-day as it was in 1892.

MR. HANNA'S FIGURES.

Chairman Hanna has never been accused of being a rainbow chaser in politics. His long business experience has made him conservative, and this conservatism he has taken with him in the management of the Republican campaign. For the first time he has given out a statement of what he expects the result to show on the 3d of November. He has insisted that McKinley's election is not a matter of doubt, but now he gives figures on the electoral vote which he believes will stand the test.

The Democratic management, in its statement issued last Thursday from Washington, gives the number of members of the next Congress that party expects to elect. Basing calculations on this table the Popocrats admit that McKinley will have 210 votes in the electoral college, or fourteen less than enough to elect. The states conceded to McKinley, with the electoral votes, are as follows:

	Number of Electors.
Connecticut	6
Delaware	3
Iowa	13
Illinois	24
Maine	6
Massachusetts	15
Michigan	14
New Jersey	10
New Hampshire	4
New York	36
Ohio	23
Oregon	4
Pennsylvania	32
Rhode Island	4
Vermont	4
Wisconsin	12
Totals	210

But now comes Mr. Hanna who says that there are other states equally certain of giving their votes to McKinley. These states, with their votes, are as follows:

	Number of Electors.
California	9
Indiana	15
Kentucky	13
Kansas	10
Maryland	8
Minnesota	9
Nebraska	8
North Dakota	3
South Dakota	4
Washington	4
West Virginia	6
Wyoming	3
Total	92

This swells the number to 302. Mr. Hanna also claims the Republicans have an even chance of carrying the states of Idaho, Louisiana, Missouri, Montana, North Carolina, Tennessee, Texas, Utah and Virginia. These states have 86 votes, leaving but 61 electoral votes certain for Bryan.

It is safe to say that Chairman Hanna would not have permitted the publication of such a statement if he did not believe it to be true. Unlike Chairman Jones Mr. Hanna makes no wild claims. The truth is that the past thirty days has witnessed such a stampede from Bryan and to McKinley, and has no parallel in the political history of the country, and there is every reason to believe that Mr. Hanna's figures will be verified by the voters.

BRYAN INSULTED LABORERS.

The press has made mention of an incident which occurred in Congress before the ways and means committee at the time Mr. Bryan was a member of that committee, to the effect that when a committee of window glass workers appeared to argue in favor of a tariff on window glass, Mr. Bryan called the manufacturers robbers and the workingmen beggars.

This incident has not created much attention, owing the fact that up to this time there was a lack of proof that it occurred as reported, and the Republican papers were not disposed to hold Mr. Bryan accountable for such a break if there was a doubt about it. But there is no longer a doubt that Mr. Bryan is guilty.

Mr. James Campbell, now state factory inspector of Pennsylvania, was chairman of the committee which appeared before the ways and means committee of the House. Mr. Campbell has made affidavit as to what Mr. Bryan said on that occasion, and every member of the committee backs up Mr. Campbell's statement. Mr. Bryan came into the committee room just as the argument was finished, and when apprised of what had taken place, said: "Oh, you manufacturers are robbers." Then it was that one of the window glass workers asked: "If the manufacturers are robbers, what are we?" to which Mr. Bryan replied: "You are public beggars, and so is everybody else that asks for a protective tariff that will benefit him."

Mr. Bryan is now posing as the advocate and champion of the laboring men he was so free to insult. Because they asked for protection from the low-priced labor of the world, he called them beggars. Because they wanted protection that the industries with which they were connected might continue to give them work, they were insulted. Mr. Bryan was not a candidate at that time and no doubt spoke as he thought. Will workingmen now kiss the hand that smote them?

BRYAN'S GREAT FALLACY.

In his Madison Square Garden speech, Mr. Bryan made the following false statement:

Wage-earners know that while a gold standard raises the purchasing power of the dollar, it also makes it more difficult to obtain possession of the dollar.

The report of the committee of the United States Senate, of which his silver associate, Senator Jones, of Nevada, was a member, and whose report is accepted by all parties as accurate, shows that the earnings of labor have steadily increased since 1873, the date at which he claims the United States went to a gold standard.

The report of the Aldrich committee shows the average wages of labor in 1891 were materially higher than they were in 1873 when the figures for that date are reduced to a gold basis, while the dollars now earned will buy on an average 25 per cent more than they did then.

If there has been a decrease in the wages of labor since the date of the Aldrich report, it is that of the past two years, due to the closing of shops and factories by the tariff law which Mr. Bryan helped frame and pass.

The Popocrat cause is hopeless. The only portion of the country where the Bryanites are really fighting is in the West. But it is a forlorn hope. The Republican national committee says: "We have the election and will hold it. Our present effort in the West is to this end only. The opposition have abandoned the East."

Is any workingman so stupid as not to see that the free silver theory is that two silver dollars in the hands of a silver baron are better than one gold dollar in the hands of a wage worker?

BRYAN ON PENSIONS.

In 1892 William J. Bryan was the responsible editor of the Omaha World-Herald. In the issue of that paper for November 18, 1892, the following article on pensions appeared:

The next session of Congress will have to wrestle with one deficiency of $36,000,000. This is on account of pensions. The appropriation for pensions for the next year must not be less than $150,000,000. It is therefore easy arithmetic to perceive that the appropriation that Congress must make for pensions next session must aggregate not less than $186,000,000.

This tremendous sum would in itself be enough to run a reasonable government. One would not complain if it were an honest debt, but a large proportion is not a debt, because it was never earned by any act of patriotism or heroic service. The government is held up and despoiled of no mean portion of this and it seems helpless to defend itself. One cannot help being curious to know how many more years it will take to exhaust the generation which feels itself injured by the war. It is safe to say that never did a generation display such remarkable longevity.

Mr. Bryan has never denied responsibility for this utterance, nor can he. The views therein expressed were generally voiced by the Democratic press at that time. They were silent on the pension question during the campaign, of course; but as soon as it was over, the cloven foot was shown. Bryan comes of Copperhead ancestry, and in his boyhood was indoctrinated by his father with hatred of the Union veterans.

In a recent issue of The Blade we reprinted an editorial from the Lawrence, Kansas, Journal, on "Judge" Bryan, the father of the Popocratic candidate. This brings us the following letter from a former member of Co. C, 71st Illinois, now residing in Attica, Kan. Speaking of the Journal's article he says:

The above clipping is a very fair history of Judge Bryan. He was a resident of Marion county during the civil war. Salem is the county seat. The writer knew him from about 1850 to 1865. He was leader of the K. G. C. during the war, and was known by them as "Col. Silas." He taught that treason was preferable to putting down the rebellion by force of arms. The K. G. C.'s looked to him as their holy Moses to deliver them from the hands of the Union cause, should a draft take place. The judge was very attentive to his surrounding band, and gave them what they called a "lecture" about twice a month, up to about 1863. After that the nest was very near broken up, for fear of the Union army. A goodly number went into the army for fear of draft. I knew an old lone elm tree, which stood on Summit prairie, six miles northeast of Salem. There every full moon they would meet and engage in what they called army drill, preparing to resist a draft. "Silas" would be there, and give them a rousing speech in behalf of stay-at-home government. John A. Logan was home from the army to speak upon the issues of that noted time in the fall of 1862. The judge would not go to hear him at his own town. As to his religious convictions, I have been in his court several times, but never saw any intimation of prayer. If he did, he was very quiet, and had it to himself.

"Like father, like son." Bryan was a boy during those troublous times—just at the age when impressions are made which are the most lasting. The fear and hatred of the boys in blue which he then imbibed from his father reappears in the above editorial from the Omaha World-Herald.

BRYAN'S BAD LOGIC.

Mr. Bryan continues to excite the distrust of his audiences against silver by proving to them that men of intelligence, who formerly hoped that the value of silver might be sustained by legislation, have been convinced by the experience of the country that they were mistaken. He is now showing that Colonel Ingersoll abandoned the visionary and impracticable silver theory.

There are tens of thousands of intelligent men who believed, in 1878, and for several succeeding years, that silver might be brought back to its old price, who have been convinced, by the increased production and other factors which have led to the great fall in its price since then, that such restoration is absolutely impossible. Hence they are opposed to the 16 to 1 ratio, based on the price twenty-three years ago, which was double what it is now.

Mr. Bryan, by abusing such men, leads his hearers to consider whether they had not good reason to abandon their former views. No individual of sense can assume that these men had any personal interest in changing their opinions. Hence the question arises, were not their reasons good and sufficient? And if for them, why not for the voters of the country in general?

M'KINLEY'S APT SENTENCES.

In his brief addresses made to visiting delegations at Canton, Major McKinley has developed a wonderful power of sententious speech. He crystalizes a truth in a sentence, and the "winged words" go, straight as an arrow to its mark, to the heart of the dominant political issue. In his remarks to the First Voters' club of Cleveland, he said, for example:

It is of little moment that the country was saved by the dread ordeal of war, if it cannot be continued in peace with honor.

And, again, he uttered this wholesome truth:

No nation can command respect at home or abroad if it does not at all times, uphold the supremacy of the law and the inviolability of its sacred obligations.

Patriotic, wise and sensible utterances these, especially when compared with the frothy demagogism of Bryan's peripatetic utterances. The words of the two men decide, to every thinking man, who should be the nation's choice for President.

PRICES AND SILVER.

The recent course of the markets for the two great export staples of the United States, wheat and cotton, has knocked the free silver theory galley-west. Bryan and his brood of moonshine theorists have insisted that prices of farm products and everything else, have fallen since 1873 as silver fell, and that they would rise if silver rose. This ignores entirely demand and supply—which, after all, are the only factors which determine prices.

The following table of actual prices demolishes the silverite theory completely:

	Wheat, Bushel. Cts.	Cotton, Pound. Cts.	Silver, Ounce. Cts.
July 9, 1896	63⅝	7¼	68⅞
October 2, 1896	79	8¼	66⅛
Inc	16⅜	Inc. 1	Dec. 2¾

Wheat rose over 16 cents a bushel from July 9 to October 2, cotton rose 1 cent a pound, while silver fell 2¾ cents an ounce! If the Bryan theory were true, wheat and cotton should both have fallen, but they rose. The fact demonstrates the utter falsity of the talk about the "demonetization" of silver reducing prices.

Why don't some of the puzzle fiends try how many different words can be made from the letters composing the name of Bryan? A glance shows us that his name is remarkable in this respect. We can at once see the significant words ran, nay, ban, bar, nab, bray and yarn—and we are sure also the name spells "nit."

THE NEXT SENATE.

The Popocrat orators in the West are telling the voters that, no matter how the November election goes, the Senate will have a silver majority, and no legislation to which the silver men object can get through; consequently they will be masters of the situation.

They are endeavoring to deceive voters, of course. On March 4 next, when Cleveland goes out of office, the terms of one-third of the Senators expire. The same vote that elects McKinley will elect Republican state legislatures in enough of these states to give the Republicans control of the next Senate.

The Senators whose terms expire on March 4 next, with their present politics and respective states, are as follows:

Jones, Arkansas, silver Democrat.
Jones, Nevada, silver Republican.
Kyle, South Dakota, Populist.
Call, Florida, silver Democrat.
Mitchell, Oregon, silver Republican.
Morrill, Vermont, gold Republican.
Palmer, Illinois, gold Democrat.
Peffer, Kansas, Populist.
Perkins, California, silver Republican.
Platt, Connecticut, gold Republican.
Pritchard, North Carolina, silver Republican.
Pugh, Alabama, silver Democrat.
Squire, Washington, silver Republican.
Vest, Missouri, silver Democrat.
Vilas, Wisconsin, gold Democrat.
Voorhees, Indiana, silver Democrat.
Allison, Iowa, gold Republican.
Blackburn, Kentucky, silver Democrat.
Blanchard, Louisiana, silver Democrat.
Brice, Ohio, gold Democrat.
Cameron, Pennsylvania, silver Republican.
Dubois, Idaho, silver Republican.
Gallinger, New Hampshire, gold Republican.
Gibson, Maryland, gold Democrat.
Gordon, Georgia, silver Democrat.
Hansbrough, North Dakota, silver Republican.
Irby, South Carolina, silver Democrat.

Four elections have been made among the above Senatorial list. Allison has been elected to succeed himself, Foraker to succeed Brice, Wellington to succeed Gibson and McEnery to succeed Blanchard. Delaware will also elect a Senator, Dupont having been refused a seat; but he will be a sound money man.

The first point which will be noted by the intelligent reader in examing the above list, is that there is not one vote in favor of gold which can, by any possibility, be changed to silver by the coming election. Excluding from the list the states whose vote for or against silver in the next Senate will in all probability remain unchanged, the following states are left, from which changes are to be expected:

Pennsylvania, Kentucky, Indiana, North Dakota, South Dakota, Oregon, Washington, California, Kansas.

The present silver majority in the Senate varies from three to seven, according to the particular form in which the free coinage proposition may be placed. With the gold ranks remaining unbroken, an accession to them of four silver votes would change the attitude of the Senate. It is obvious that one such vote will be gained, beyond preadventure, by the election of a gold Republican to succeed Senator Cameron, of Pennsylvania. All indications now point to a Republican plurality for Mr. McKinley in Indiana, and to an additional vote for the honest dollar in the Senate, in place of that now cast for repudiation by D. W. Voorhees. The seat of Peffer, from Kansas, will undoubtedly be filled by a Republican; for Kansas has had her fill of Populism, and will reject it in toto. The chances are better for a sound money man from Kentucky than the opposite. And, assuming that McKinley will receive the great popular majority in the country which all good people hope for, and which the best judges now predict, it would seem likely that the election would sweep more of these doubtful states into the Republican column, and land the next Senate safely on the side of common sense and honor.

But entirely apart from the votes in the Senate which the election might directly change, it is apparent that the sweeping popular condemnation of the free silver fallacy, which is certain to come on November 3, will bring back to the right side many Senators who have been dragooned away from it, and would lead some of those who have been wholly committed to silver in the past to see a new light. The next Senate will not have a silver majority.

BRYAN SOUGHT A JOB.

The remark has been made ten thousand times during Bryan's speech-making tour that he "has the face of an actor." All who are familiar with the theatrical profession know that it stamps its mark upon the lineaments of its devotees; and Mr. Bryan has the same type of face. And now the evidence has come to the front that, last spring, Mr. Bryan was an applicant for a situation in connection with a traveling theatrical company. The situation he wanted was that of press agent, to write notices for the local newspapers.

The play on the boards of the company at that time was Pudd'nhead Wilson. This play was performed at Omaha last April, and Mr. Bryan saw it, and wrote a notice of it for the Omaha World. Mr. Bryan, although a lawyer by education and a journalist by choice, had made no headway in either profession, and was out of a job. So it occurred to him that an opening of this kind would be a desirable thing for him. But it happened that the manager of the Herald Square Theatre, New York, to which the Pudd'nhead Wilson troupe belonged, had no vacancy. He declined Mr. Bryan's services, and, as he says, "never thought of it again until he was nominated for the Presidency."

There is nothing discreditable to Bryan in making such an application. The oddity is, that a man should be an unsuccessful applicant for a subordinate position in a traveling show in April, and again in June, and be nominated for the Presidency by a great political party two weeks later.

It is interesting also, to know that Mr. Bryan once tried the stage as a profession. Mr. Duncan Harrison, manager of A Midnight Bell company, remembers that the Popocratic candidate once supported Ada Gray in East Lynne, playing Sir Francis Levison, the "villain" of the piece. This was in the season of 1884-85. He was not a success, and left barnstorming to try the law. He has failed as an actor, lawyer and editor, and will fail as a politician.

PETTIGREW'S FOLLY.

The Blade is in receipt of a letter from two citizens of Custer, South Dakota, in which they say that Senator Pettigrew, the bolting silver Republican, made a speech there on October 3, in which he said:

All of you stand together until election day, and work for the election of Bryan. Any man who spends thirty days working for Bryan will do his country better service than he who spent three years of his life carrying a musket. The issues of the present campaign are more important than the issue of 1861 to 1865.

What folly, what demagogy! Bryan stands for a policy of repudiation, of ruin, and his election would be the worst calamity that could befall the United States. Senator Pettigrew has disgraced the high position he holds in attempting to deceive the people into turning the money of the nation into the control of the great Silver Trust, the biggest and worst trust with which the country is cursed.

The golden chrysanthemums are appearing in the florists' windows. Uncle Sam will wear a huge one on Nov. 3.

Men! Do not despair. Read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.

FIXING THE PRICE.

Mr. Bryan, in his Eastern speeches, has labored to show that the silver dollar would rise in bullion value under free coinage until it equalled the gold dollar in absolute value; that is, he contends that under free coinage bullion would rise to $1.29 per ounce, at which rate the silver dollar would have a gold dollar's worth of bullion in it.

His argument is, that when any one can get $1.29 an ounce for his silver by taking it to the mint and having it coined into silver dollars, nobody will sell silver bullion for less than $1.29 per ounce.

This would be true, if the government paid $1.29 in gold for all the silver brought to the mint. But this it can not do, nor does free coinage propose anything of the sort.

Under free coinage, the government would not buy an ounce of silver bullion. It would simply stamp the silver for the owners.

The fallacy of Mr. Bryan's argument can be shown by example. Suppose a groceryman should advertise to pay 50 cents a pound for all the butter brought him. When a farmer's wife brought in ten pounds of butter, he would receive it, make it up into pound rolls, stamp each roll "50 cents," and return her butter to her. Does any one think butter would sell to the consumer for 50 cents a pound under such an arrangement?

Suppose the government should open a warehouse in every town, and receive all the wheat presented at $1 per bushel, simply putting it into bushel sacks stamped with the legend "One dollar," and returning it so sacked to the farmer. Think you wheat would rise to a dollar a bushel because of this procedure?

Certainly not. The receiving of wheat at the warehouse and sacking it in bushel sacks would not be a "demand" for wheat. The demand which fixes prices is a consumptive demand. It is the demand of men who want the wheat to grind into flour to bake into bread, and to eat. A consumptive demand is a demand which consumes the article, and removes all that it uses from the stock on hand. And a consumptive demand is the only demand which fixes prices.

The taking of silver bullion to the mint, having it coined, and returned to the owner, is not a consumptive demand. The owner still has the same weight of silver. It is not consumed in any way. The stock of silver in the country is not reduced in any way. And hence the price would not rise.

"I want it distinctly understood that I am opposed to the free and unlimited coinage of silver, with a silver dollar worth fifty cents, as will be the result if the silver policy as advocated by the free silver orators becomes the money of this country."—F. P. Sargent, Chief of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen.

SILVER FALLING.

Why is the commercial price of silver tumbling, if Bryan is certain of election, Messrs. Popocrats?

It has dropped to 64½ cents an ounce in New York, the lowest price recorded since 1893. At that rate the bullion in the silver dollar is worth less than 50 cents—to be exact, 49.88 cents.

At the same time the export price of wheat in New York reached 80 cents per bushel—the highest point of the recent rise yet reached.

Do the prices of silver and wheat rise and fall together, as Mr. Bryan has declared, time and again?

On July 9, the day before Bryan's nomination, commercial silver was 68⅞ cents an ounce. It has dropped since that 4⅜ cents. The export price of wheat at New York was 63⅝ cents on July 9, and it has advanced 16⅜ cents a bushel.

These facts knock the silverite argument into the middle of next week.

Furthermore, the drop in silver shows that the silver speculators have no hope of Bryan's election. Were he to succeed, with the certainty that a free coinage law would be enacted, there would be a speculative rise in silver bullion such as followed the enactment of the Sherman law. Did the silver speculators feel any certainty of Bryan's success, they would be buying bullion, to take advantage of the speculative rise. This demand would stiffen prices. But there is no demand, except to fill orders from London for the Oriental trade; and this demand is so languid that the price of silver bullion has fallen.

No more convincing proof of the coming defeat of Bryan is needed by any man of affairs.

RAILWAY WORKERS.

The report of the Interstate Commerce Commission contains some figures which are worth careful study by railway employes and their friends. It shows that there were 125,000 more men employed on railroads in 1892-93 than in the year 1890. The era of prosperity for our industries gave the railroads more business, and that gave more men employment.

Since 1893, the railroad boys have been having their share of hard times. There are 88,600 fewer of them employed than in 1893. Here are the figures of the Interstate Commerce Commission:

Year ending June 30.	No. of Men.
1890	749,301
1891	784,285
1892	821,415
1893	873,602
1894	779,608
1895	785,034

Nor is this all that the report shows. The rate of wages of those who were employed was cut down. During the year 1895, the total loss of wages, through reductions, as compared with 1892, was $7,369,083. This does not include the number of men entirely idle. There were 36,381 hands employed in 1892, who were entirely idle in 1895, and the total of wages thus lost was over $20,000,000 for the year.

What is the wise, the sensible, thing for the railroad men to do? Is it not to get back to the condition which existed in 1892? Each and every one of them can do all that it is possible for one voter to do, by voting a straight Republican ticket on November 3. They have had an object lesson in low tariff, and its depressing effects on trade. Let them try McKinley, protection and prosperity.

"Seventy per cent of the people of the United States earn wages and receive salaries. Mr. Bryan's success would at one blow strike off half the value of the earnings of these men."—Theodore Roosevelt's Chicago speech.

Frank James, the noted outlaw of a dozen years ago, is making free silver speeches in Missouri. This is fitting. Free silver, as a scheme of wholesale robbery, certainly has great charms for Mr. James.

The rainy season in Cuba is over. Gen. Weyler, now what excuse can you make for remaining cooped-up in Havana?

Why are not the prominent Democrats of Ohio on the stump for Bryan?

The Popocratic movement is not a retreat; it is a panic.

"DOLLAR WHEAT."

Wheat has climbed, in the Chicago market, from 54 cents a bushel to 72 cents within the past six weeks. "Dollar wheat before Christmas," is the belief of the members of the Board of Trade of that city.

This belief is based on the conditions presented. The general cause of the advance is that United States wheat is wanted abroad. The only markets for the surplus wheat of the world are found in those countries of Western Europe which do not raise enough to supply their own population with breadstuffs. Here the surplus wheat of the United States, the Dominion of Canada, the Argentine Republic, India and Australia come into competition to find a market. The price paid for this wheat surplus sets the price of that grain the world over. The price in any wheat exporting country is the European price, less the cost of transportation.

The Chicago Post gives the following very clear statement as to the shortage in other wheat exporting countries, leaving largely to the United States to supply the European demand:

Chief among the reasons for the bull feeling on the market is the fact—undoubted and unquestioned—that American wheat is wanted abroad. Last year there was an almost total failure of the wheat crop in Australia. Almost ever since the occupancy of that region by the English, Australia has been a wheat exporting country. From those fields Western Europe has been to some extent fed every year for the last half-century. And last year Australia and all the neighboring provinces bought wheat.

That demand did not seem to make a great deal of difference, because there was India always with more wheat than she knew what to do with—literally with wheat to burn. And there was the Argentine Republic in South America, whose broad wheat fields have been filling the ships of half a dozen seas and sending breadstuffs into half the European markets of the world. Both countries were glad of a chance to trade with a new customer, and many of the dealers in either country managed to square some accounts with the shrewd traders of the South seas, who had competed with them in past years.

That made a difference, but it was not felt in America. When the crop in Argentina, however, was reported short, this year, dealers in Chicago and all over the country began to be interested. The reports were confirmed. Indeed, they were found to be but half the truth. The wheat crop of 1896 in the Argentine Republic was not simply short. It was a failure. Chicago traders began to profit by the intelligence. English traders at Liverpool refused to be influenced by the statement. But presently the news of the failure of the crop in India reached round the world, and then the price of wheat weakened.

That was along toward the end of August—just two months ago. Wheat was then 54 cents a bushel. The American farmers were very blue. Their standard crop was not worth the raising. Calamity prophets found them ready listeners. It was unfair, and they rebelled against a condition which no one pretended to fully understand. Wheat should have been worth more money.

And it was worth more money; only neither the farmer nor the shrewdest trader on 'change could be made to accept the fact. But late in August, just when the wheat had all been harvested, even to the crop of the Dakotas, when the threshing machines had finished their work in the southern sections and were working north, and proving everywhere that the quality of wheat was excellent, and the quantity more abundant than it had ever been before—right along then the price began to rise.

The advance was very light at first. It would manage to get up a cent or two—though that was regarded as a startling thing, after the years of inaction, and then it would slump, and the farmer would feel just as the trader did—that "it is the same old thing over again." But the conditions that were under it all, and that not even the best informed can always rightly gauge, were favorable for a steady and a big advance. And it came.

Wheat began to be regarded as a better thing than Diamond Match—for various reasons. It was followed by traders in every section of the country. Liverpool, the final arbiter of markets, showed a confidence in the cereal, and the price went on climbing—climbing till it had left the beggarly 54 cents of late August, and had passed the 60-cent mark.

Sixty-cent wheat! That was something like to the farmer. He left off listening to the prophet of calamity. His fields were his friends. His cribs won his confidence. And the end had not been reached. Wheat went to 65 cents, and it did not stop there. Little traders all over the country, in little towns at the crossing stores where the farmers came for mail and matches, talked better times, better prices for wheat. The buyers offered more. The farmers demanded more. And the whole world looked to America for wheat.

The extent of the shortage of the Indian crop is not yet fully known. It may, unhappily, amount to a famine. It may equal the shortage in Argentina, and be less than half the crop of Australia. Of course, all that would be very pitiable and the American farmer would be sorry to know that anyone was hungry for bread. But the American farmer would have so ready a prescription for the malady that he would regard the condition with more or less philosophy, after all. He would simply tender the curative powers of good white wheat firm in the confidence that it would relieve the strongest case of famine in the world, and his fee would be but the ruling price of the grain in Liverpool.

For the present the wheat exported by America has gone chiefly from San Francisco. It has been shipped to Australia, but in far greater quantities to India. A few cargoes have gone from Baltimore and New York to Argentina, but in a general way the wheat that has been sold has been California wheat. It is a hard, dry, white winter wheat quite like the grain produced in warm countries. That of the Mississippi Valley and the eastern states—where raised at all—is a red wheat, and it is not quite so dry nor so hard as a rule. But it is a fine flour-producing grain, and it will find its way to the mills and the ovens of half the ports of Europe, Asia and Australia.

"PUBLIC BEGGARS."

Are honest workingmen really "public beggars," as Mr. Bryan declared?

Mr. James Campbell, of Pennsylvania, brings this very serious charge against Mr. Bryan. Mr. Campbell was at the time president of the Window Glass Workers' Association, and he was one of a delegation of window glass men which appeared before the ways and means committee of the House, when the Wilson tariff bill was pending, to protest against the reduction of the duties on glass. As the hearing was drawing to a close, Bryan (then a member of the house) came into the committee room and when one of those present spoke of the advantage that would accrue from a tariff for protection exclaimed, "O, you manufacturers are robbers." At this a member of the Window Glass association turned to Bryan and asked him the pertinent question, "If the manufacturers are robbers what are we?" To this Bryan replied, "YOU ARE PUBLIC BEGGARS and so is everybody else that asks for a protective tariff which will benefit him."

Mr. Campbell feels fully the gravity of the charge he makes against Bryan, and he supplements his statement with this specific declaration in the New York Herald:

Mr. Bryan made that statement, and I have made affidavit to the same, and am willing to make affidavit in any court in this country, in the presence of Mr. Bryan or anybody else. The fact of a man holding the honorable position of a Congressman making such a statement made such an impression on me at that time that it would be impossible to forget the incident.

There is no evasion in this frank, straightforward statement. Mr. Campbell's assertion is backed up by George L. Cake, a former national secretary of the union to which the delegation belonged, who adds: "Every member of the committee is willing to make an affidavit that the statements charged to Mr. Bryan were made by him." It thus appears that Bryan is condemned out of the mouth of several witnesses.

Now, the question arises, is any American workingman to be rated as a "public beggar" when he demands legislation which would guard him from unjust and ruinous competition?

Yet Mr. Bryan is posing as the "friend of labor," and asking these same "public beggars" to do him the favor to vote for him and for the silver trust. Measured by the same standard, is not Bryan a "public beggar?" Is he not asking for votes that will benefit him personally, and increase his wages to $50,000 a year?

The working men of this country want steady employment at good wages. They know that protection is necessary to obtain the first, and that free silver will cut wages in two. Hence they will vote for McKinley.

Thos. Slater's offer on page 3 is a beacon of hope to all men.

HENRY WARD BEECHER ON CHEAP MONEY.

During the fiat money and unlimited currency excitement of 1877, Henry Ward Beecher said in his Thanksgiving sermon: "Whenever in any nation there is such an attempt to tamper with standards that the moral sense of man is bewildered and liberty is given to unprincipled men at large to cheat and to be unfaithful to obligations, to refuse the payment of honest debts, whenever that takes place it is all the worse for being done with permission of law. I hate the devil riding on a law worse than I do the devil riding without a law under him. Whoever tampers with established standards tampers with the very marrow of vitality of public faith. Gold is the world's standard; gold is the universal standard of value."

Tariff and Silver Queries.

What It Means.

"If the value of any commodity can't be affected by legislation, why does the constitution provide that Congress has the right to coin money and regulate the value thereof?"—W. L. M., Jasper, Ark.

The constitution says, "to regulate the value," not to "fix the value." No coinage law can fix the value of primary coin. To "regulate the value" simply means to decide upon whatever unit Congress may choose, and to regulate its value by the amount of bullion put into it. Every nation's coinage laws define the unit of value by weight. The unit of United States money is the weight of 23.22 grains of gold. The value of that unit is whatever value the world puts upon the weight of gold.

Relative Amounts.

"Chas. A. Towne, of this state, in his speech in the House of Representatives, Feb. 8, 1896, makes the statement that the amount of silver in the world to-day is about sixteen times the amount of gold. Is this true?"—W. E. T., Red Wing, Minn.

We have never seen Towne's figures, and can not say as to their truth. But if there were sixteen times as much silver by weight as there is gold, that would be no argument for a coinage ratio of 16 to 1. Gold does not go up in value as silver goes down, nor does gold cheapen as silver grows dearer. There is no relation between them of the sort. When wheat goes up, does corn go down in price? When wheat falls, does corn get dearer? The value of silver is fixed by demand and supply, the same as the demand for corn; and there is no way of fixing the ratio of its value to that of gold by the amount in existence.

No Such Effort.

"A Populist told me that after the discovery of gold in California, there was an attempt made to demonetize gold. I asked him for proof, and he declared on his own honor that he remembered the circumstance very distinctly. Is there any evidence in history to prove it, or is it just Populist argument?"—B. M. F., Celina, O.

No effort was made to "demonetize gold" after the discovery of that metal in California. The gentleman's memory is not reliable. Ask your Popocrat friend to refer you to some book, magazine, or newspaper, printed before 1873, which has any statement of the kind. He can not produce it, for no such thing ever was even talked of.

OTHER ANSWERS.

Many other interesting questions on silver and tariff are answered in the Question Bureau, on second page.

Why It Does.

"A United States silver dollar is as good as gold to-day; but could and would the government redeem all United States silver dollars with gold? If not, please say how the silver dollar is kept on a parity with gold. Are United States notes and treasury notes and national bank notes redeemable in gold?"—H. E. S., Toledo, O.

"What sustains the present silver dollar, and keeps its purchasing power equal to that of gold in the United States?"—M. A. J., Nashville, Tenn.

"In your answer to J. F. D., American City, Kas., in Weekly Blade of September 17, you say silver dollars are not redeemable in anything. In answer to G. C., Louisville, Kas., same issue, you say, 'Don't imagine a law can make 51 cents' worth of silver worth 100 cents.' Now, what does make our silver worth 100 cents? Are they backed by the seigniorage?"—W. S., Sedalia, Ind.

No, they are not backed by the seigniorage. They are backed by the credit of the United States government. They are all coined on government account, not on private account. That is, the government bought the silver bullion at the market price, and coined it. For every silver dollar it has paid out it has received a gold dollar's worth of value. The law expressly declares that the policy of the government is to keep them at a parity with gold, and Secretary Carlisle said, in a letter we published three or four weeks ago, that the government would not hesitate to redeem them in gold if it were necessary to maintain their value.

Free coinage is coinage on private account. The government is under no obligation to maintain such dollars at gold value, and, indeed, could not do it.

Mexican Wages.

"You gave in The Blade the wages in Mexico. Some Democrats argue that free coinage has nothing to do with the lowering of wages. They claim that in all European countries wages are lower than in the United States. Please publish in your columns the wages paid in gold standard countries, such as England and Germany."—J. K., Truebada, W. Va.

The Popocrats dodge the issue. The facts regarding silver in Mexico show this: That there is free coinage there of both gold and silver; that both are legal tender; that up to about 1874 both gold and silver circulated side by side, the silver dollar being equal in value to the gold dollar, and buying as much; that from 1874, as silver fell, the purchasing power of the silver dollar fell with it; that gold disappeared from circulation; that the silver dollar never has passed there for more than its bullion value; that wages have not increased there to anything like the depreciation of the value of the dollar, and consequently the working class have been injured by the silver standard. And these things would certainly happen to us were we foolish enough to adopt free coinage. Several weeks ago we published a table such as you inquire for.

The Gold Reserve.

"A Popocrat down here says there is no law for the reserve fund held in the United States Treasury. How is this?"—I. N. J., Livingston, Tenn.

Senator Peffer in a speech at Phillipsburg, Sept. 15, made the following statement: That there was by law no such thing as a gold reserve fund, and quoted the secretary of the Treasury as his authority."—G. A. T., Hillsdale, Kan.

Senator Peffer simply stated a part of the truth, thus giving it the force of a lie. The act of January 14, 1875, for the resumption of specie payments, directed the secretary of the Treasury to prepare and provide for the redemption of United States notes in coin, and for that purpose directed him to use surplus revenues and sell bonds. Of bonds $95,500,000 were sold, and the proceeds, $96,000,000, were placed in the Treasury for such redemption. The act did not state that the reserve fund should be limited to $100,000,000; it set no limit on it, leaving it to the secretary of the Treasury to provide what, in his judgment, would be needed. He was authorized to use any coin in the Treasury for redemption of the greenbacks. He considered 100 millions enough, and maintained this all the time. He could have made it twice that, if he had deemed it necessary. Afterward, in a law regulating the issue of gold certificates, it was provided that none should be issued except when the gold reserve was $100,000,000 or more.

Free Coinage Before 1873.

"Did we have free and unlimited coinage of both gold and silver previous to 1873? What countries followed England in the demonetization of silver?"—E. C. M., Tacoma, Va.

The law provided for it, but silver was the actual business standard from about 1805 to 1834, and gold has been the actual standard from 1834 to the present time. England adopted the single gold standard in 1816, Germany in 1871, the United States in 1873, Belgium suspended coinage in 1873, France limited her legal tender silver coinage in 1873, Denmark, Norway and Sweden adopted single gold standard in 1873, Italy and Holland suspended free silver coinage in 1875, Finland adopted gold standard in 1877, France and the countries of the Latin Union suspended free coinage of silver in 1878, Tunis adopted gold standard in 1891, Austria-Hungary adopted gold standard in 1892, India suspended free coinage of silver in 1893, Chile adopted gold standard in 1895, Costa Rica, Venezuela and Ecuador declared for the gold standard in 1896, Russia decided to adopt gold standard in 1896.

Why It is So.

"In 1870 the circulation per capita was $17.50; in 1895, circulation per capita $22.93. Now, with $5.46 more per capita than in 1870, farm wages are 50 cents lower, and farm produce very much lower."—E. J. J. W., Six Lakes, Mich.

Well, don't that prove the theory of your silverite friends, that an increase in the volume of money increases prices, is false? The decrease in farm prices has been explained in these columns time and again. Supply and demand regulate them, not the volume of money.

Payment of Bonds.

"Ar there any government bonds that read payable in gold coin? If not, why are they paid in gold?"—M. G. S., Hull, Ill.

We will again repeat what we have given many times this summer, that all government bonds, without exception, state on their faces that they are payable, principal and interest, in standard coin of the United States, of the present weight and fineness. As all our money is on parity with gold, and as the government received gold value for the bonds, there is no reason why they should not be paid in gold value.

As a matter of fact, the interest on government bonds is paid in greenbacks. It is payable at the sub-treasury in New York, and the holder receives greenbacks. If he desires gold coin for any purpose, he can exchange the greenbacks for gold.

What is the objection to gold? To pay in silver, for instance, would cost the government just as much. What would be gained by payment in silver dollars?

A Funny Statement.

C. C., Swanwick, Ill., writes: "A silverite said to me that President Monroe told England she could take our silver or take our bayonets. Would like the particulars of the circumstance, if such a thing ever occurred."

No such circumstance ever occurred. It is a ridiculous falsehood. Ask your Silverite friend to find proof of it in any life of Monroe, or any history of the United States.

Gold Receipts.

D. S. N., Belle Center, O., asks: "Please state in your columns why the payment in gold of duties dropped from 85 per cent in 1890 to 15 per cent in 1891."

We were not aware those were the figures. The reason why the government has not received so much gold in payment of duties and internal revenue taxes as it did formerly is due to the silver agitation entirely; to the threat to drive us to the silver standard, by which gold coin would be more valuable than other forms of money. When that threat is removed by the defeat of Bryan, there will be no difficulty about it.

The Mexican Dollar.

"What caused the Mexican silver dollar to depreciate from a 100-cent dollar to a 52-cent dollar?"—F. A. H., Weston, O.

The fall in the price of silver bullion. Whenever a metal has free coinage it never passes for any greater value than the worth of the bullion in it. For instance, we have free coinage of gold, and the gold dollar is worth no more than the same weight of gold bullion. So, as the price of silver fell, the purchasing power of the Mexican dollar fell along with it.

Imports and Exports.

"If the imports into this country are greater than the exports, would that make money scarce, and produce more plentiful and cheap, and money dear? And would not money, under these circumstances, be going out all the time, even if the government mints were turned loose day and night? If the exports were greater than the imports, would it not make money more plentiful and produce scarce and higher, and money cheaper? Have not the imports been greater in the last four years than the exports?"—W. F. H., Arkansas Post, Ark.

Your statements are correct in a general way. The effect of an excess of imports is to take gold out of the country; of an excess of exports, to bring gold here. A steady policy of excessive imports would drain money out of the country so as to make it scarce, and raise interest rates, and a steady policy of excess of exports would make it plenty, and interest rates lower.

Popocrat Falsifications.

"A Popocrat speaker made the statement here that there are only two articles on the free list. Is that so? They (the Popocrats) claim that we are not under free trade, and that if McKinley is elected the Republicans can not get majority enough in four years to pass any measure for higher tariff. What did the Wilson bill put on the free list, if anything?—W. J. E., New Haven Center, Mich.

There are hundreds of articles on the free list. The phrase "free trade" means the English system—to admit all articles free of the same kind we produce, and to levy duties on things we do not produce. When the duty on an imported article is too low to protect American producers, the result is just the same as free trade; and this is what the Wilson bill did.

The next Senate will in all probability have a Republican majority, and hence a proper protective tariff law will be enacted. The Wilson bill put a number of articles on the free list, the most important one being wool.

Duty On Calico.

"The tariff is being discussed as well as 'cussed.' Calico is selling for 5 cents per yard here. Please state in The Blade what the duty is per yard on such calico."—W. E. B., Union City, Tenn.

The duty on such goods depends upon the fineness. Calicoes not exceeding 50 threads to the square inch, counting warp and filling, pays 2 cents duty per square yard; exceeding 50 and not over 100, 1½ cents per square yard.

We Are On a Gold Basis.

"The statement is being made here by prominent Democrats that we are not on a gold basis, but are trying to get there. How is it?"—L. S., Rushville, Ill.

We are on the gold basis, and have been ever since the resumption of specie payments, January 1, 1879.

Silver and Certificates.

"How much silver bullion did the government purchase each year under the Bland and Allison act of 1878, and Sherman act of 1890, and how much of this was there coined by the government into silver dollars or money, each year since 1878?

"What amount of silver certificates since 1878 were issued by the government, and put in circulation or otherwise, each year since 1878?

"Does the government carry sufficient silver bullion or coined silver dollars to make good the 47 cents lacking to make the silver worth 100 cents?

"Are all the silver dollars, or any part of them, redeemable in gold? If not, who would lose this 47 cents, provided we got free silver, as advocated by Mr. Bryan?

"The Nebraska Popocrats say that the reason silver has depreciated in value since 1878, under the Bland-Allison and Sherman acts, that the government failed to coin this silver bullion into silver dollars or money, so that when these gold bugs presented their silver certificates to Secretary Carlisle for redemption, there was not sufficient silver coined into money to pay them off, and Carlisle was compelled to pay them in gold."—F. E., Council Bluffs, Iowa.

Under the Bland-Allison act, February 28, 1878, the Treasury purchased every month $2,000,000 worth of silver bullion, which was at once coined into silver dollars. These were coined under that act, up to July 1, 1891, a total of 429,044,142 silver dollars. On July 1, 1896, there were in actual circulation, 52,175,998 silver dollars; but the remainder are all represented in circulation by silver certificates. On that date there were $331,259,509 in silver certificates in circulation. We can not give the amount by years.

The Sherman act of 1890 required the purchase of 4,500,000 ounces of silver bullion each month, to be paid for in Treasury notes issued for that purpose. Under this law the government purchased 168,674,682 fine ounces of silver, costing $155,931,002, for which Treasury notes were issued. The Treasury has authority to coin the silver bullion so purchased to redeem these notes, and up to July 1 there had been $20,247,723 so redeemed.

Silver dollars are not redeemable in anything. If we go to free coinage, by Bryan's election, we shall drop to the silver standard, and any man who has silver dollars, silver certificates, greenbacks, Sherman notes or national bank notes will suffer the loss of half their purchasing power when the drop comes.

The Nebraska Populists are either fools or wilful liars. Every ounce of silver bought under the Bland-Allison act was coined into silver dollars. Every ounce bought under the Sherman law is represented in circulation by Treasury notes. No silver certificates have ever been redeemed in gold by Secretary Carlisle or anybody else.

Won't Raise It.

"1.—At the present time is there not 371¼ grains of silver in the silver dollar, which at bullion value is worth only 53 cents? 2.—And did you not explain in the Blade of Oct. 8, that Bryan wants 412½ grains of silver to be stamped $1, and did you not say it would not be worth $1, but only 51 cents? 3.—At free coinage of silver will silver bullion not raise to its same value as before 1873?"—W. K. Newton, Iowa.

1—Yes. 2—Yes. 3—No. What would make it raise? There is no country in the world which has free coinage of silver, wherein the silver coins circulate at any more than their bullion value. Free coinage by the United States could not double the price of all the silver in the world; and it would have to do that to raise it to the value it had in 1873.

Free Coinage.

"You say, the 25.8 grains of standard gold which a man takes to the mint will sell as bullion for $1. It will coin just $1, so all the government does is to stamp it 'One Dollar.' This is not correct, if I understand the law correctly. The bullion owner takes 23.22 grains of fine gold to the mint and the government furnishes the alloy without charge and coins it into money free. 23.22 grains of fine gold is worth in the markets of the world $1, hence you are correct when you say there is no value added to the gold by its being coined. The Bryan free silverites are demanding that silver should be coined free the same as gold is, hence under such a law the bullion owner would not take 412½ grains of standard silver to the mints to be coined and stamped into a dollar, as you indicate in your answer referred to, but for every 371¼ grains of fine silver he would take to the

Continued On Fifth Page.

Publishers' Column.

M'KINLEY'S PORTRAIT.

We have had so many inquiries for portraits of Hon. Wm. McKinley, that we have made arrangements for a limited number of a very fine picture which Gov. McKinley himself says is "the finest portrait of myself which has ever been made."

It is printed on excellent plate paper, 22 by 28 inches; the face is life size; printed in black on a tinted background; fac-simile of McKinley's signature below; a work of art which is an ornament to any gentleman's library or parlor.

We will mail a copy of this magnificent portrait, in an extra large and heavy pasteboard tube, to any address, on receipt of only 50 cents.

Or, for one dollar, we will send a copy of the Weekly Blade one year and one copy of the picture. To subscribers who send us $1, we will extend their subscriptions for one year from the date of expiration, and mail a copy of the picture. Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

WALTHAM AND ELGIN WATCHES.

Some months ago, after supplying our readers several thousand good watches at wholesale prices, we discontinued the offer. For a few weeks we shall offer the following small list much below our former prices, owing to reduction of certain grades by the manufacturer. A couple will be recognized as standard watches of our former list. The others are good grades at reduced prices.

Elgin or Waltham, Men's Size, $4.75.

No. 4 is a men's size, Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, stem winding and setting apparatus, etc. The case is a combination of silver and nickel, and will wear just like solid silver. It is open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass so heavy as to withstand any strain.

The usual price of this watch is $8. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $4.75.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $20.00.

No. 15.—The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed down from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14k. United States assay, handsomely engraved. This watch is a stem winder and setter and hunting case. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $20.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $15.

No. 16.—The works of No. 16 are the same as No. 15, but the case is gold filled, 14k., guaranteed to wear just like solid gold for 20 years. The joints, plugs and parts exposed to unusual wear are solid gold. It is hunting case, and is handsomely engraved. Sent by registered mail, delivery guaranteed, for $15.

Gentlemen's Watches.

No. 200.—Solid gold 40 dwt. hunting case with Elgin or Waltham works, 18 size, 14 karat, and guaranteed timekeeper, sent by registered mail to any part of the United States for $33.50.

No. 201—Gold filled Elgin or Waltham watch, 18 size, open face case, guaranteed for 15 years. The movement or works contain seven jewels. This watch will be sent to any subscriber of The Blade in perfect order, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

Address all orders:

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

$4.50 FOR $2.00.

The Weekly Blade one year and Rand, McNally's New General Atlas of the World (publisher's price $3.50), with marginal index, for only $2.00. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

Owing to a popular demand from our subscribers, and especially from members of the G. A. R., we have arranged with a large publisher for a quantity of pictures of the most celebrated battles of the civil war. These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. More than 100,000 have been sold during the past year at one dollar each, and our price to any person who orders a picture alone will be one dollar. But we did not get these pictures for sale or for profit. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge.)
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and Death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
Battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.
Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
Fall of Petersburg, Va.
Battle of Opequan or Winchester, Va.

We also add a half dozen celebrated foreign battle pictures:

Battle of Gravelotte.
Battle of Mars-La-Tour.
Die Hermann's Schlacht.
Battle near Orleans.
Battle of Fontenoy.

Order by name of battle. Give plainly postoffice address for picture as well as The Blade. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

MACAULAY'S HISTORY OF ENGLAND.

Five Volumes, Paper Cover, Containing Over 2,200 Pages.

We offer this cheap edition of the most renowned of all historical works at a price that should place a set in the hands of every Blade reader. We will send a set, postpaid by mail, to every person who will remit us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asks for this work as a premium; or, we will mail the five volumes without The Blade, on receipt of 60 cents. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

CHAMBERS'S CYCLOPAEDIA

And The Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

The original edition of this sold at $30 per set. A reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition, with additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopaedia contains thousands upon thousands of articles, embracing all subjects within the limits of human knowledge in its more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving pointed, practical, explicit and most interesting and instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities.

This is a new edition, revised in 1891, reset in clear but fine type. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes in paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about 13 pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopaedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopaedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopaedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 15
½ dozen table knives	2 25
1 dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Tariff and Silver Queries.

Continued from Fourth Page.

mints the government would furnish 41¼ grains of copper without charge to the bullion owner and coin the same into a dollar free, thus making him a dollar from 51 cents worth of his silver. Is not this correct?

"2.—Is there any justness, equity, or reason, why the silver barons should be thus favored above the farmers, who raise the wheat, oats, corn and other farm products by such class legislation?

"The reason, as I understand it, why the government furnishes the alloy free for the coinage of gold is to induce the owners of gold bullion to have it coined into mney. If they had to pay for the alloy, and after their bullion was coined into money, it would not be increased in value, they would be foolish to have it coined. Hence, I repeat that the government furnishes the alloy free for the coinage of gold, and this is what the Popocrats are demanding for silver."—B. F. K., New Castle, Ind.

Gold is not pure when produced at the mines. It is not salable as bullion until it has been assayed, and its fineness determined, which is stamped on the bars. The United States assay offices will assay the metal and bring it up to "standard"—that is, 90 per cent of pure gold and 10 per cent alloy. For this the government charges just cover the cost. If "standard" gold is taken to the mint it is coined free. If not standard, it is assayed and brought to standard, and the mint charges just what an assay office would charge. Gold bullion is never absolutely pure. As the gold has to be assayed before it is salable, the cost of assay goes into the cost of producing it. And it makes no difference to the producer whether he pays it to the mint or to an assay office.

2.—Of course, there is neither justice nor equity in the demand of the silver barons.

The Demand Notes.

"What was the difference between the first issue of greenbacks, $60,000, I believe, and the issues following? Or in other words, why did the first issue pass at par and subsequent issues at a discount? The silverites say that it was because the exception clause was not in the first issue, and that that issue was at par with gold all through the war, while all other issues were at such a large discount."—S. M. T., Sylvania, O.

Those were "demand notes," not greenbacks. They were redeemable on demand, while the greenbacks were not; they were not legal tender, while the greenbacks are; they were receivable for customs duties, while the greenbacks then were not. They were not greenbacks, and all the falsehoods of the silverites will not make them so. The reason they stayed at par was because they were receivable for customs, which, by the law then, were payable in gold. Hence, as they took the place of gold, they stayed at par. They were all paid in, and never reissued.

Why Gold is Coined Free.

"Why is gold coined free by the mints of the United States and silver not?"—G. F. D., Hickory Grove, Ky.

Gold is coined free because the gold is worth no more when coined than it is as bullion. If a charge was made for coining it, nobody would take it for coinage. Silver is not coined free, because 371.25 grains of silver are worth only about 50 cents. Hence the bullion owner would have the value of his silver increased by coinage, so long as the silver dollar would pass at its face value; and there is no reason why the government should thus enable him to make a profit. If any profit is made, the government should make it.

Cost of Mining.

"1.—Is it not a fact that the cost of production, of any article, with a legitimate profit on the investment added, is the intrinsic value of such article or substance? 2.—If this is true, then would not the relative cost of the production of gold and silver be the reasonable basis on which to establish the relative value? 3.—Can you give the relative cost of production of gold and silver?"—C. E. Bradner, O.

1.—No. 2.—No, in any case. 3.—The cost of production varies, owing to the machinery used, the richness of the ore, the distance the ore has to be hauled to the reduction works, etc. No two mines probably produce either gold or silver at exactly the same cost.

The Per Capita.

"Please give the amount of money now in the United States or the per capita. There is great talk about more money needed. I take the ground that we have money enough if it were in circulation; more tariff is all that is needed."—B. M. B., Erastus, N. C.

The monthly summary of the Treasury department for September, which is just out, and gives the total volume of money in the United States in circulation on September 1, as $1,539,169,634. The population of the United States was estimated at 71,645,000; accordingly the circulation per capita was $21.48. In 1860 it was $13.85; in 1870 it was $17.50; in 1873, $18.04; in 1880, $19.41. There is plenty of money; what we need is to get it into more rapid circulation. To do that, we must give employment to the unemployed; and a protective tariff will do that.

Wilson Law and Lumber.

"Did the Wilson bill have any effect on lumber in this country? A few years ago I could get $22 to $25 per 1,000 feet in cash for nice poplar lumber delivered at the railroad. Now I cannot get more than $17 or 18 for the same kind of lumber, and cannot get more than one half cash at that. There must be something wrong somewhere, and I am inclined to believe the Wilson bill is the cause."—B. S., Silverstone, N. C.

Yes, the Wilson bill reduced the duty on lumber, and consequently Canadian and other foreign lumber comes in, with the effect you have so well described.

Paid in Silver.

"Please tell me, if Bryan is elected, and I take a check to be paid in gold, and gold goes up 50 per cent, can I draw all I deposited, or only 50 per cent?"—S. L., Cobmoosa, Mich.

Your question is a little obscure. Suppose you have, say $500, in bank now; that Bryan is elected, and gold goes to 200. You can draw out 500 dollars, but they will be silver dollars, or paper redeemable in silver dollars, and will buy no more than $250 will buy now.

What 16 to 1 Means.

"What do they mean by 16 to 1?"—J. A. S., York Springs, Pa.

The weight of the pure silver in the present silver dollar is 16 times as much as the weight of the pure gold in the gold dollar. That is what "16 to 1" means.

Tariff Percentages.

"Will you give through the columns of your valuable paper the average per cent of the tariff before the McKinley bill; also under the McKinley bill, and under the Wilson bill?"—Reader, Villisca, Iowa.

Tariff "averages" tell nothing. It is the rate on the great articles—manufactures of wool, cotton, iron and steel, etc. Thus, the putting of wool on the free list would not appear in the average, yet it has lost our farmers millions of dollars. Economists never attempt to average a tariff bill to determine the rate, because it is not a definite method of comparison.

Silver Coined Since 1893.

"The Popocrat candidate for Congress in my district says that there has not been a silver dollar coined since 1893 that has gone into circulation. I contend that the seigniorage is coined and goes into circulation." —C. F. B., Rocky Comfort, Mo.

The Popocrat lied. There have been more silver dollars coined since 1893 than were coined in the 80 years from 1793 to 1873. And they have gone into actual circulation. The Secretary of the Treasury has authority, of course, to coin any silver bullion in the possession of the government.

A Vicious Falsehood.

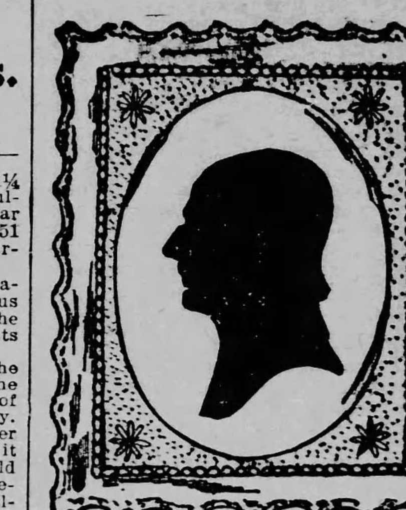
"The following story is being circulated out here: 'It is said that Hanna bought up all the notes endorsed by Mr. McKinley which went to protest in the famous Walker failure of 1893. Mr. McKinley was on Walker's notes to the extent of hundreds of thousands of dollars. When the failure came, Hanna stepped to the front, got possession of the protested paper, settled the debts for McKinley, and to-day holds $118,000 of McKinley's notes of hand. These notes are now locked up in the Savings Bank of Cleveland, O., Hanna retaining possession of them in order to keep his hold over McKinley. The New York Journal specifically declares that Hanna could get judgment against McKinley in any court of law for the amount of the notes. They remain unpaid and Mr. Hanna refuses to return them to Mr. McKinley.' Is it true?"—D. W. M., Burlington, Iowa.

This is a vicious falsehood. The contributions to relieve McKinley were made through H. H. Kohlsaat, of Chicago. The notes were paid, and were placed in the hands of Mrs. McKinley by Mr. Kohlsaat himself, with quite a graceful little ceremony. Mr. Hanna has not the notes. It illustrates the desperation of the Popocrats, that they will resort to such despicable lies.

A HARVEST JINGLE.

Fodder in de shock now,
Cotton in de gin;
Solid ez a rock now—
Money cimin' in!
O Mister 'Possum, up in de sweetgum tree,
You lookin' mighty purty, en you smilin' right at me!

Supper on de griddle,
Preacher sayin' grace;
Feller wid a fiddle
A-takin' er his place!
O Mister 'Possum, up in de sweetgum tree,
You lookin' mighty purty, en you smilin' right at me!



Fifty Years Ago.

This is the way it was bound to look
When grandfather had his "picter took."
These were the shadows cast before
The coming of Conjurer Daguerre
And his art; like a girl in a pinafore
Some day to bloom to a goddess fair.
Men certainly were not as black, we know
As they pictured them, 50 years ago.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

began to make new men, just as the new pictures of men began to be made. Thousands of people fronted the camera with skins made clean from blotch and blemish, because they had purified the blood with Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is as powerful now as then. Its record proves it. Others imitate the remedy; they can't imitate the record:

50 Years of Cures.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

NO. 6878—STOUT LADIES' BASQUE.

This stylish basque is specially designed to meet the requirements of ladies who have grown stout, the pretty pointed outline of the lower edge, the double under-arm gores and the long pointed revers conducing to give a slender appearance to the stoutest figure. Nut-brown mohair is the material represented, small round pearl buttons with

NO 6878—STOUT LADY'S BASQUE.

buttonholes closing the front edges. The standing collar fits the neck smoothly, and a ribbon or silk stock can be worn over and tied in a bow at the back, if desired. The pointed revers and coat collar are finished with stitched edges in tailor style. They can be faced with contrasting material or trimmed with braid, gimp or otherwise decorated. The lining fronts can be faced with contrasting fabric or decorated with braiding to give a more decided vest effect, or the front with revers and collar can be omitted and the vest outlined with bands of passementerie if a change in style is desired. The mode can be stylishly developed in all kinds of dress materials, preference being always given to those having a smooth, plain finish, or small stripe, check or figured designs in serge, Henrietta, Sicilienne-faced cloth, canvas, cheviot, tweed, mohair, alpaca, silk or peau-de-soie. To make this basque for a lady in the medium size it will require two and one-half yards of 44-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 6878, can be had in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, and 46-inch bust measure.

NO. 6852, LADIES' BASQUE—NO. 6850, LADIES' SKIRT.

Mixed cheviot in brown and ecru shades is here stylishly decorated with ecru faced cloth and worn with a full chemisette and turn-over collar of ecru batiste. The jacket is close-fitting, the low cut vest fronts closing in center with buttons and buttonholes. Single bust darts adjust the fronts with the other usual seams, all of which are sprung below the waist line to cause the fashionable rippled flare in back and over hips. Openings are finished in the dart seams, through which the leather belt is passed, to close in front with a buckle, or the jacket may be worn without the belt, if so desired. Stylish pointed lapels are reversed at the upper edges of fronts and meet the rolling coat collar in notches. The comfortable leg-o'-mutton sleeves are shaped with single seams, gathered at the top and fit the arm closely below the elbow, the wrists being finished with deep pointed

6852—Ladies' Basque.
6850—Ladies' Skirt.

cuffs. The short circular skirt is one of the simplest yet constructed for cycling, and possesses all the merits of the more complicated styles without their objections. It fits smoothly at the top without plait or wrinkle, and falls below the hips in deep flutes all around. Openings are made on each side of front that fasten with buttons and button holes in fly closings, a handy pocket being inserted at the left side. Mohair, covert cloth, tweed, cheviot and other woolens will make stylish suits by the mode. To make this jacket for a lady in the medium size, it will require two and one-half yards of 44-inch wide material. To make the skirt it will require four and one-half yards of the same width material. The jacket pattern, No. 6852, can be had in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure. The skirt pattern, No. 6850, can be had in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30-inch waist measure.

NO. 6881—LADIES' AND MISSES' CORSET COVERS.

Fine white nainsook embroidered insertion and edging made these dainty corset waists, which can be made with a plain or full back, the pattern providing for both styles. The full fronts and back are shaped with shoulder and under-arm seams, only the top being gathered and sewed to a narrow band. A casing is placed at the waist line through which tapes are run to adjust the fullness to the figure, or the fullness can be disposed of in double rows of shirring and sewed to a stay. The smooth belt is shaped with the usual seams, the side back seams running to the shoulder. The closing in center front is made with small pearl buttons and button holes, and the neck is shaped in a prettily rounded outline. Fine muslin, cambric, lawn or linen are all used for making garments in this style, lace, embroidery or fancy stitched bands providing suitable trimming. To make these corset covers for a lady in the medium size it will require one yard of 36-inch wide material. To make the same for a miss in the medium

No. 6881—LADIES' AND MISSES' CORSET COVERS.

size it will require seven-eighths yards of the same width material. The pattern, No. 6881, can be had in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure, and for misses of 12, 14 and 16 years of age.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

M'KINLEY WILL WIN.

A Business Man's Reasons—Facts and Figures That Are Conclusive.

McKinley will win.
It will be a political cyclone.
Because
Business men want sound money.
Labor wants work.
Farmers want a better market.
Many want reciprocity.
Newspapers want prosperity.
Traveling men want business.
Germans are for honest money.
Soldiers are always patriotic.
Railroad men want good dollars.
Wool interests need protection.
Ministers want good government.
Depositors in savings banks, building associations and insurance companies are opposed to repudiation. So are all honest people.

Everybody wants better times.

When McKinley was nominated his election was generally conceded. Many Democrats allowed the selection of delegates to their Chicago convention to go by default. This is how the worst elements of their party, such men as Altgeld and Tillman, secured control, nominated a Populist, and adopted a platform in favor of repudiation, anarchy and a revolution in business.

Business Men

became aroused. They want sound money. They have done business on that basis for years. There are now billions of dollars in open accounts. They know Bryan's election would cause a panic. He admits it. It would immediately drive the $600,000,000 of gold, or a third of the total currency, out of circulation, and reduce the value of the balance. Ninety per cent in all branches of trade are earnestly trying to avert such a national calamity. Bryan's election would mean a change from the present gold standard to silver in a day. Some who have been unfortunate, imagine silver would help them. Some dishonest men would like to pay their debts with cheap dollars, but such would not survive a panic. They would find cheap dollars harder to get than honest dollars are now.

Nine-tenths of the business of the country is done on credit. This is why it is necessary to have a sound money foundation and good government. There can be no confidence while repudiation is threatened, or will there be if such men as Altgeld, Tillman and Bryan secure control of the government. Business men would be timid. There is no insurance against loss by riot. It would mean four years of distrust. We want business. We want sound money, protection, reciprocity and a good government.

Labor

wants work. Professional agitators and demagogues can not give it. Business men can and will as soon as they see any encouragement. Manufacturers employ six million people in good times. They don't want their factories idle. Several million are employed in mercantile pursuits, and they are almost unanimous for McKinley. Bicycle workers want protection against low English wages. Two hundred thousand men in the lumber business need protection against Canadian lumber. Labor in other branches of trade wants protection against the cheap products of Europe and other countries. They have had enough free trade.

They don't want the government forced to sell bonds to pay running expenses as they have been the past two years. They want it to have sufficient income to erect public buildings, make needed harbor improvements and coast defenses. They want work not theories.

It is a year when the interests of employer and employe, present and prospective, are identified. They both need business. The intelligent laboring man realizes it. He has confidence in his employer's judgment, and will vote with him for prosperity. Some ignorant men are governed by prejudice and will vote for Bryan. Those who own happy homes and have little kings and queens to feed will take no such chance. They have read the report made by the Chicago Knights of Labor, by their own committee, showing the deplorable condition of labor in Mexico, the nearest silver country. They know that in India, another silver country, 220,000,000 of the 290,000,000 can not read or write, eat rice and rats and live like slaves. They know that labor is better paid in the United States than any other country and in dollars with the greatest purchasing power. They want confidence restored, so there will be a chance for all "to earn an honest dollar by honest toil." They know Bryan is a radical free trader, while McKinley stands for protection. The Congressional Record shows it.

Reciprocity

is wanted by the farmers as well as the millers and manufacturers. Blaine advocated it. McKinley bill granted it. Wilson bill repealed it. United States now allows $500,000,000 imports from thirty-two nations, two-thirds being admitted free of duty. The same nations compel us to pay heavy duties on our exports. Millers are the most anxious for it. It helped them greatly. They employ 70,000 people and pay $35,000,000 for wages annually with an output of $600,000,000 in 1892 under reciprocity. They are unanimous for McKinley. The Populists declined to mention reciprocity in their platform.

Farmers

want a better market. Some of them were mystified for awhile by the populistic talk. They were told that the price of silver regulated the price of their products. That wheat could not advance unless silver did. Farmers know this is a lie. Price of wheat has advanced 25 cents during the past six weeks, while silver bullion has declined two cents. Corn, cotton, pork and all products have advanced sharply. Farmers want home labor employed so the domestic consumption will be increased. They want protection so they can secure the $200,000,000 which were paid for sugar, wool and fruit imported last year. Their hay crop amounts to more than their wheat crop, and they have had enough of Canadian hay. They know reciprocity will increase the demand for all their products. It has been tried. The Democrats repealed it, and are opposed to it now. Republicans are heartily in favor of it. See their platform.

Newspapers

want prosperity. It makes advertisers and readers. There are 20,000 newspapers in this country. Three-quarters of the leading ones and all of the trade journals are against the Populists. They are one of the greatest factors in this campaign of education.

Germans

are always for honest money. They are among our most industrious and best citizens. They appreciate the comforts of life, which few had when they lived abroad. They are frugal. There are 8,000,000 in this country of German descent, but they are all patriotic Americans now. The German press is almost unanimous for sound money and better times.

Ministers

want good government. They teach patriotism and honor. They are intelligent and respected. They were never so earnest and united regardless of denominations, as they are in the present crisis. Bishop Newman, Archbishop Ireland, and all the leading divines have regarded it as their duty to boldly define their position. Almost every preacher and priest have discussed the issues from their pulpit. They have a great influence. There are 180,000 of them in this country.

Traveling Men

want business. Ninety per cent of them are against Bryan and Bryanism. There are nearly 200,000 of them. One thousand five hundred live in Toledo. One firm employs 27. They are among the most intelligent voters. They realize what is necessary to make trade. Third of what few orders they get now are subject to cancellation in case of Bryan's election.

Soldiers

are always patriotic. Only 1,200,000 of the noble men who defended their country on the field of battle are still living. They are almost unanimous for Major McKinley. Toledo post shows McKinley, 113; Bryan, 2. It is so everywhere. They will not allow the Stars and Stripes to be dishonored in peace, nor the pensions of the widows of their late comrades to be reduced by dishonest cowards. They have sons who have inherited their patriotic feelings, and will join in defending the nation's honor from the assaults of anarchy and repudiation.

Wool Interests

need protection. There are a million people engaged in growing wool and in woolen industries. They have had enough of partial free trade.

Railroad Men

want good dollars. There are 750,000 direct employes and 3,000,000 engaged in making railway supplies in good times. Two-thirds of them are now for McKinley. The rest will be if they consult their own interests. Railroads were built mostly upon gold secured abroad. Gold bonds were issued. Principal and interest must be paid in gold. Any premium on gold would increase their enormous interest burdens; 161 railroads have gone into receivers' hands the past three years. Seventy per cent of the railroad stocks paid no dividends last year and 17 per cent could not pay interest on their bonds. Their rates are mostly limited by state laws which would not be raised. The roads could not raise the wages of their men under silver. The men might get the same number of dollars as now, but they would have only half the purchasing power. The same conditions apply to street railroads. Maintain the present standard and railroads will be extended and improvements made causing an increased demand for labor.

Repudiation

would not be advocated by anybody but dishonest populists. If it is honorable to pay only 50 cents on a dollar why pay any? Confidence would never be restored under a government elected on such a platform. All capital would be withdrawn, mortgages foreclosed, and a general liquidation started which would soon paralyze business. The dishonest would find it almost impossible to get the fifty-cent dollars. Will the 4,875,000 people who have $1,810,000,000 in savings banks, the 2,000,000 shareholders in building associations and the 8,702,000 policy holders in life insurance companies consent to such robbery? They will protect their own interests by voting for Wm. McKinley.

Everybody wants better times. Listen to reason, not prejudice, and you will vote for "Wm. McKinley, the advance agent of prosperity."

Yours, for Business,
FRANK I. KING.

MAUD GONNE.

A Modern Joan of Arc in the Politics of Ireland.

Miss Maud Gonne, the pretty daughter of the late Colonel Gonne, is known as the Jeanne d'Arc of Irish politics. Previous to her father's death she was the reigning beauty of the vice-regal court at Dublin, but the pronounced opinions and love for her people she came to hold finally caused her ostra-

MISS MAUD GONNE.

cism from society. With voice and pen she is doing all in her power for the Irish national cause, and has the love and admiration of all her country people.

PROSERPINE.

Proserpine is generally considered to be the goddess of spring—awakening hope—McKinleyism, if you will, but she is really more than this. Escaping from the embraces of Pluto, she represents eternal hope and embodies freedom in her earthly life. Escaping from the Stygian gloom of the nether worlds, the flowers spring up at her approach and droop when she departs. Her message is the active principle of life, hope tempered with moderation; she preaches the golden rule, "Do as you would be done by"—that is the birthright of this nation's freedom. The Greeks call her Persephone, and this is how she comes:

Persephone, bewitching maiden,
Tears and laughter strew thy way,
Breezes with sweet perfume laden,
Showers and sunshine day by day.
Babbling brooks through verdant meadows,
Dappled skies o'er swallow's flight
(Outward token of thy presence),
Earth smiles joyous at the sight.

At first uncertain in advancing,
Warmer grows the soft caress,
Till it sets the flowers advancing,
Springing up to edge thy dress—
Daffodil and apple blossom,
Lilac, primrose, all the throng,
Climb and twine in sweet profusion,
Bluebells ring a birthday song.

Youth eternal, heaven's own blessing,
Pagan gods bestowed on thee;
Then a mayflower soft embossing
Breathed the message o'er the sea.
Summer days, the golden rule,
Braver hearts in broader light
(Inward token of thy presence),
Bursting forth from winter's night.
—Chicago Post.

NOTABLE PERSONS.

About the only European monarch whose life is not insured is the czar. The insurance companies consider him too risky.

The petroleum industry of Russia has just lost its pioneer by the death in Sweden of Robert Nobel. It was to a chance visit to Baku, in 1873, that he owed his great discovery of the rich deposits of petroleum in the Caucasus.

Kalamazoo, Mich., is famous for celery. See Thos. Slater's offer on page 8.

HIGH PRICES IN THE CONFEDERACY.

Free Silver Man—I tell you that plenty of money and high prices make good times.

Farmer (an ex-Confederate)—Is that so, partner? I can recollect when coffee was $40 a pound during the war, and boots $200 a pair, and times were about as bad as you could imagine. The more money we got, the worse we were off, for when prices of food and products had increased forty to sixty fold, people were denounced for asking five or six prices for their labor. Oh, no, partner, you'll have to get a better argument than that to make votes for free silver. —St. Paul Pioneer Press.

M'KINLEY FURNACE

FIRST FURNACE IN THE WEST BUILT BY HIS GRANDFATHER.

The Town of Lisbon, Columbiana Co., Ohio, Had the First Iron Furnace West of the Alleghanies.

The early history of the McKinley family is interwoven in the history of Lisbon, the county seat of Columbiana county, Ohio. In that town, a small brick building, showing plainly the attrition of the elements during the past 90 years, is standing on Water street, near Market, where David McKinley, the great-grandfather of the Presidential candidate, taught almost the first school that was organized in the then frontier village. Less than a mile up the creek, northwest of town, stands all that remains of what was perhaps the first iron furnace ever erected west of the Alleghany Mountains.

This was known as the McKinley furnace and came into existence in 1807, but iron had been manufactured here as early as 1804 by Hughes & McKinley, the furnace first being called the "Rebecca" and afterwards the McKinley. The principal product about that time, aside from plow-shares, kettles, etc., was a huge ten-plate cook stove, as large almost as a modern range, and it was quite popular throughout this section of the country. Some bearing the name "Rebecca, of New Lisbon," are still in existence, but are not doing service.

The furnace plant was later purchased by James McKinley, grandfather of Maj. McKinley, who conducted it for a short time, and was succeeded by his son, William, father of the Presidential candidate.

Both these McKinleys were experienced, practical iron workers, and for a time were successful in their venture, but improved methods, with which they could not compete, rendered it unprofitable, and about 65 years ago it was abandoned, and the McKinleys removed to Niles, then known as Mosquito Creek, where they engaged in iron work.

Afterward, it is said, William McKinley, the father of the Major, engaged for a short time in the mercantile business at the hamlet of East Fairfield, located about seven miles northeast of this city.

Quaint Old Houses.

It is not alone, however, through his paternal progenitors that the early history of the family of McKinley is connected with Lisbon. On East Walnut street, in the midst of the fine residences and spacious, well-kept grounds that mark the homes of the well-to-do citizens, there stands a little, neat but unpretentious dwelling, originally constructed of logs and afterwards weather-boarded, giving it an appearance that doubtless at one time made it conspicuous. This building was erected in 1808, and therein, a year afterward, was born Nancy Allison, who married William McKinley, and became the mother of the soldier and statesman whom the American people are about to place in the highest office within their gift.

A few rods distant from the furnace is another dwelling which is of great interest now, as it was the home of the elder McKinley during his proprietorship of the furnace. Both house and furnace are antique and picturesque. "Neddy" Broughton now occupies the house and is one of the pioneers of the state.

The Old Burying Ground.

The first regularly laid out cemetery in Columbiana county was located less than half a mile south of the city, beyond the creek. The first interments were there made as early as the fall of 1803, and although it has long since been abandoned, many of the pioneers of Lisbon found therein a final resting place. There are, perhaps, hundreds of the present residents who never heard of the burial ground, and many others who have never seen it. Nevertheless, it is a pleasant spot to visit in endeavoring to conjure up the memories of the early pioneers. Here, under a modest headstone, rest the mortal remains of William Allison, the maternal grandfather of Maj. McKinley, whom, we are informed by the partially obliterated inscription on the stone, died July 29, 1827.

Maj. McKinley has a number of relatives in Lisbon, through the Allisons. Among these is Dr. William Moore, first cousin of the Presidential candidate, who, although he has lived beyond the allotted span of life, has a remarkably clear memory of the events of the far past. To him are the readers of the World largely indebted for the facts in this sketch of the early history of the McKinley family, so far as it is connected with the little city of Lisbon.

The pictures here presented of the old furnace and house are from photographs taken by Mr. Lemuel H. Johnson, and engraved for the Cleveland World, from which paper The Blade reproduces them and the article.

RUINS OF THE M'KINLEY FURNACE.

THE OLD M'KINLEY RESIDENCE.

CHURCH ETIQUETTE.

There is such a thing as church etiquette, and the lack of it is quite noticeable as a breach of good manners in any other relation of life. Right behavior in church should be as religiously served as are any of the rules and regulations of polite society elsewhere. It is quite certain that our conduct at church has not a little to do in deciding the measure of blessing which we may hope to receive, and has a very direct influence upon the minds of those about us.

The following suggestions are not altogether new, but they deserve frequent repetition, in view of the fact that they are so often and so flagrantly violated, even by those who would be quite offended if directly informed that they were guilty of such violations of good breeding. We should always be reverent and attentive; and in all things we should try to be "an example of the believers."

1. If possible, be in time. You need five minutes after coming to get warm or cool; to compose your body and mind, and to whisper a prayer before the service begins.

2. Never pass up the aisle during prayer or Scripture reading. If you do, your presence will distract the minds of many in the audience.

3. Be devout in every attitude; all whispering should be studiously avoided. Find the hymn and sing it if you can. Share the book with your neighbor. If a stranger in church, conform to its customs of worship.

4. If the sermon has begun, take a seat near the door—no matter if you are "at home."

5. Be thoughtful of the comfort of others. Take the inside of the pew if you are the first to enter, and leave all vacant space at the end next to the aisle.

6. Speak a bright, cheery word to as many as possible at the close of the service. If you are a stranger, ask one of the ushers to introduce you to the pastor, or to some of the church officers. This will always insure you a hearty welcome.

7. Never put on your coat, overcoat or wraps during the closing hymn, and do not make a rush for the door immediately after the benediction is pronounced.

8. There should be no loud talking and jesting after the service is concluded. They are as much out of place in the house of God as in the house of mourning.—Presbyterian Banner.

APHORISMS.

It is hard to believe that any man overflowing with humor can be a rascal. Every sort of villainy is associated with gravity and grimness.

A great fortune often serves as an impregnable fortress to resist the advance of contentment.

Mr. Bickford-Smith, the commissioner who has gone out to Crete to distribute the Cretan relief fund, is a clever linguist, who has traveled much in Greece. He is a student of the British Archaeological society at Athens, and Fellow of the Society of Hellenic Research.

Cardinal Oreglia di San Stefano, who will succeed by right of age the late Cardinal Monaco La Valetta, as dean of the Sacred college, is already camerlingue of the Roman church. This latter function places in his hands all the executive power in conclave—that is, during the period of the election of a pope, after the death of Leo XIII.

The oldest letter carrier in England, Richard Pearson, of Barnard Castle, better known in the district as "Dick the Postman," retired from her Majesty's service recently, on a well earned pension. Born in 1831, Dick began letter carrying at the mature age of 11, his round consisting of outlying villages and hamlets, but a few years later he was moved to Barnard Castle, where he had one daily delivery for the munificent wage of $2 per week.

The Beautiful Scorcher.

She rode along the road
In a costume a la mode
And threw a gleam of sunshine on the pike
As she gripped the handle bar
And she beat the trolley car,
And her golden hair was hanging down her bike.
—Boston Courier.

No Gripe

When you take Hood's Pills. The big, old-fashioned, sugar-coated pills, which tear you all to pieces, are not in it with Hood's. Easy

Hood's Pills

to take and easy to operate, is true of Hood's Pills. Safe, certain and sure. All druggists. 25c. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

GUNS Great sale Colt, Parker, Baker, and other Breech Loaders. Price, single barrel, $3.25; or with Scott Top Lever, $5.00; double, Top Lever complete, $7.50; Triumph American Hammerless, slightly shopworn, $22; muzzle loaders, $3; target rifles, $1.25; air rifles, repeating, 1000 shot, $1.75; revolvers, 22, 32 or 38, $1; bicycles, half price; fine boxing gloves, delivered, set of 4 gloves, chamois skin, boys' size, $1.50; men's, $2; white kid, $2.50. Send stamps for 48-page Pictorial Catalogue. H. & D. FOLSOM ARMS CO., 314 Broadway, New York.

OLD SORES AND CANCERS

Cured or money refunded. The formula for our remedy was brought to this country by a Mormon missionary from England, where it has been successfully used for over 100 years. There is no sore that it will not permanently heal, and it is a perfect application for burns, cuts and bruises. 50 cents by mail. MORMON REMEDY CO., Box 431, Salt Lake City, Utah.

LADIES A friend in need is a friend indeed. If you want a regulator that never fails, address The Women's Medical Home, Buffalo, N.Y.

$2.75 GENTS OR LADIES SIZE 14 KARAT GOLD PLATE.

CUT THIS OUT and send it to us with your name and address and we will send you this beautiful gold finished watch, by express for examination. You examine it at the express office and if you think it a bargain pay our sample price $2.75 and express charges and it is yours. It is magnificently engraved and equal in appearance to a genuine Solid Gold watch. A guarantee and beautiful gold plate chain and charm sent free with every watch. Write today, this may not appear again; mention whether you want gents' or ladies' size. THE NATIONAL MFG. & IMPORTING CO., 334 Dearborn St., Chicago.

WHAT BRYAN SAID.

WHAT M'KINLEY DID.

An Object Lesson in Tin Plate Industry.

What Bryan SAID on Tin Plates:

Mr. Raines of New York: "When the industry of tin plate is established in the United States—and three months ago there was not a gentleman on that side who would admit that there was or would be a tin plate factory in the United States"——

Mr. Bryan: "We will not admit it to-day, sir."—Speech in House of Representatives, March 16, 1892.

What McKinley DID for Tin Plate:

American tin plate made in 1892-5	200,000 tons
American iron terne plated in 1892-5	12,000 tons
Product in four years	212,000 tons
Estimated product for 1896	138,000 tons
Practical result of what McKinley DID in five years	350,000 tons
Value of finished product in five years	$35,000,000

The Workingman's Side of It.

Two hundred tin plate works and plating mills brought into existence by McKinley's constructive legislation. About 40,000 persons given employment in this industry at average pay of men in mills, of $2.50 per day. A new industry for created by McKinley's action. Better and cheaper tin plate for American consumers. Tin plate buyers and canners converted to the protection policy.

Money kept in this country. Wages paid American workmen, so they can buy more from American farmers. The poor man's dinner bucket cheaper than before, and 40,000 additional ones filled.

Do you favor what Bryan SAID or what McKinley DID? Answer by your vote on Nov. 3.

Bryan's False Prophecy.

The only falsity in the above is the prophecy of William Jennings Bryan, who declared, in 1892, that we could not manufacture tin plate. The McKinley bill has enabled us to manufacture by the close of this year 350,000 tons. This is valued at $35,000,000. It has brought into existence about 200 tin plate works and plating mills. As a result, we have these mills to-day which will give employment to 40,000 persons—the average pay of the men employed in the tin plate mills being $2.50 per day.

W. SCHMECKEBIER'S WOE.

His Wife Laid Down Ten Commandments in Verse to Govern Him.

William Schmeckebier says he is a good man. He declares that he has never broken one of the commandments as laid down in Exodus. He believes they are good, but when his wife Tillie prepared a new set for the governing of her husband William rebelled, and he straightway went before Judge Haney and asked for a decree of divorce. These are the commandments which the husband said he had been asked to heed:

These are the new commandments ten
Which wives now make for married men:

1. Remember that I am thy wife,
That thou must cherish all thy life.

2. Thou shalt not stay out late at night,
When lodges, friends or clubs invite.

3. Thou shalt not smoke indoor or out,
Or chew tobacco "round about."

4. Thou shalt with praise receive my pies,
Nor pastry made by me despise.

5. My mother thou shalt strive to please,
And let her live with us in ease.

6. Remember, 'tis thy duty clear
To dress well throughout the year.

7. Thou shalt in manner mild and meek
Give me thy wages every week.

8. Thou shalt not be a drinking man,
But live on prohibition plan.

9. Thou shalt not flirt, but must allow
Thy wife such freedom, anyhow.

10. Thou shalt get up when baby cries
And try thy child to tranquilize.

These, my commandments from day to day,
Implicitly thou shalt obey.

The complainant in this case told the court that his wife was in correspondence with a number of men and that when he remonstrated with her she produced the above and said: "That is the way we treat men." Schmeckebier obtained his decree. —Chicago Post.

FICTITIOUS VALUES.

If a coin worth only 53 cents be substituted for one worth 100 cents as a standard of value, all values must be brought to the new standard, says Harper's Weekly. What could have been purchased for 100 cents will cost 190 cents in the new coin. What could have been purchased for $5 in gold will cost $9.50 in silver. What makes the matter more serious, this silver coin will fluctuate in value. The purchase by the government, for nearly fifteen years, of the entire annual product of silver in the United States did not fix its relation to gold and prevent wide variations from week to week in its value; and no power exerted by the government of the United States can prevent that fluctuation in the future. No one having goods will know how much silver he can obtain for them to-morrow, or how much of other commodities he can obtain for the silver on the next day. In favor of such a policy it is urged that we will have $1 wheat and doubled wages. Everything salable will be higher priced, and a time of prosperity will succeed. Yes, wheat may sell at a dollar a bushel; but the bushel of wheat will exchange for no more cotton cloth, no more stores at the grocery, and no more farm implements than it did before the change. It will still weigh 60 pounds, and occupy as much space as formerly; and it will still "swap" for everything as before, except for one commodity—labor. It will command 95 cents in silver instead of 47 cents in gold, but the silver will purchase no more than did the gold, it will command more labor than before, which means a reduction in wages. If the wages of labor do not rise, a workman must work a whole day, instead of half a day, to pay for a bushel of wheat. If wages rise by 50 per cent, (and this extreme rise could be attained only after years of suffering, strikes, and possibly violence), he would still have to give three-fourths of a day's labor where one-half would have sufficed before the "reform."

Victoria's Long-Tailed Horses.

It is said that Queen Victoria is trying to induce the Prince of Wales not to dock his horses' tails. Her Majesty has already introduced this reform into her own stables.

Young men or old should not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.

AUTUMN.

Some things are good on autumn nights,
When with the storm the forest fights,
And in the room the heaped hearth lights
Old-fashioned press and rafter:
Plump chestnuts hissing in the heat,
A mug of cider, sharp and sweet,
And at your side a face petite
With lips of laughter.
And, tapping at the window pane,
Upon the roof the rolling rain,
The wind, that seems a witch's cane
That summons spells together;
A hand within your own awhile,
A mouth reflecting back your smile,
And eyes, two stars, whose beams exile
All thoughts of weather.
And, while the wind lulls, still to sit
And watch her fire-lit needles flit
A-knitting, and to feel her knit
Your very heartstrings in it;
Then, when the old clock ticks 'tis late,
To rise, and at the door to wait
Three words, or at the garden gate
A kissing minute.
—Madison Cawein, in the September Century.

WITH A HISTORY.

A WOMAN WHO HAS ALWAYS CHALLENGED ADMIRATION.

Her Life as Recently Pictured, and the Meaning Which May Be Gathered.

(Continued.)

I have dwelt much upon Miss Tarbell's picture of Madame Roland's childhood and youth, because it seemed to me to throw light upon the various contradictions which appear in her later career as expressing her character. Her excessive emotionalism will explain her series of love affairs, into each of which she threw herself with the exceeding fervor and enthusiasm that were a part of her very nature; while her devotion to high ideals prevented their ever becoming passions which would bring upon her the world's censure.

The story of the first one is very amusing. Through a clever trick the young man who had been attracted by Manon, gained an entrance to the house, and at once interested her more than her usual callers. "He had read the philosophers; he expressed noble views; he had been to America; he was writing a book." Her imagination was at once excited, but when she learned that he had asked her hand and been dismissed on account of his lack of fortune, she does not appear to have taken it hardly. Some time after her mother's death, however, he reappeared at the house, "pale and changed by a long illness." The sight of him recalled her mother, and she poured out her grief to him, receiving in return his sympathy, and asking hers with his literary venture of a forthcoming book.

We are told that she received his continued visits at this time with delight, and when her father finally forbade him the house, she was at once persuaded that she was violently in love, and that La Blancherie loved her, and was suffering over the separation. It is true that he had never made her any declaration, but she says: "I judge him by my own heart, nothing else is so like him. We do not see each other, but we know we love each other without ever having avowed it. We count on each other. We hasten along the path of virtue and of sacrifice we have chosen; there, at least, we shall be eternally together."

The young man was, in no sense, the paragon of stern virtue which she had pictured to herself, and when, one day, she met him in the Luxembourg wearing a "feather in his cap" with apparent pleasure, she wrote to Sophie that she could not "reconcile this frivolous ornament with that philosophy, with that taste for the simple, with that manner of thinking which made him so near to me." Her disillusion was completed by hearing that "he had been forbidden the house of one of her friends because he had boasted that he was going to marry one of the daughters, and that he was commonly known among their friends as 'the lover of the eleven thousand virgins.'"

All this sounds very absurd, but it must be remembered that she was still a young woman to whom life and its purposes were a mystery, but upon which her vivid fancy was constantly expending its energies. I mention it only to show how strong in her was that quality of enthusiastic idealization of whatever interested her—a quality which made her afterwards so potent an influence in public affairs.

Her marriage with Roland has been looked upon as a consummation of a friendship, which would enable them to work together, and Madame Roland's Memoirs gives the impression that her heart was not in the affair, but Miss Tarbell finds in the letters written at this time, a curious contrast to such a condition. "If these letters show anything, it is that she was, or at least imagined herself, desperately in love; that after having outlined a Platonic relation she had broken it by telling Roland that she loved him too well to endure the restrictions of mere friendship; that she had been extravagantly happy in her betrothal, and correspondingly miserable in her liberation, and that when the marriage was finally effected she was thoroughly satisfied."

From the time of her marriage to Roland, during many years, she was wholly devoted to him and his pursuits. She threw herself heart and soul into his ambitions, and made herself subservient to them, although they ran in a wholly different channel from anything which had hitherto challenged her interest. We see her giving up her home and going to Paris to endeavor to secure the title of nobility which he felt was his due for his services to France, thus commencing her diplomatic career; we find her working to soften the feeling rife against him for his pretension,—talking, reasoning, urging, obtaining promises, and doing it all with such "finesse" that one of the directors with whom she had the most trouble told her one day: "You have lost nothing by this trip, Madame. We all do honor to your honesty and your intelligence, and I am very glad to have made your acquaintance."

Her friends were astonished at her ability in managing affairs and people, and she began to think herself capable of great things in diplomacy. One secret of her power lay in this: "She rarely showed irritation, almost never impatience of the greatness of others, nor any sign of feeling her position of solicitor."

It was all in vain. She failed in the important thing, but she gained a change in her husband's position of inspector from Amiens to the larger city of Lyons, and then she returned home.

The Rolands did not, however, move to Lyons but to a smaller place near there, where, as in Amiens, she found such a contrast to what she wished and longed for, that she was displeased and made her displeasure so evident that she became very unpopular. "She amused herself in studying the 'soul' of the place and she found it frequently small, false and distorted." Showing people that she felt this way was, of course, sure to bring dislike.

Contrasted with this is her life shortly after this time, in their country home of Le Clos. And here I will let Miss Tarbell tell the story:

Some of the prettiest passages in her letters of this period are of her homely duties. She kept the accounts, directed the servants, interested herself in every detail of farm and house. She used her scientific acquirements practically for the benefit of Le Clos and its neighbors. * * * * Her devotion to her neighbors was genuine. In her Memoirs she speaks with pride of their love for her, and this was no meaningless recollection. Constantly in her letters there was question of service rendered to this or that one, and we see that it was not without reason that her husband was worried lest she make herself ill in caring for the domestics of Le Clos and the peasants of Boitier and Theize. She did more than care for them and instruct them—she set them a good example. Especially in religious matters was she careful to do this. One who has climbed the long steep hill from Le Clos to the church at Theize, has a genuine respect for the unselfishness of a woman who would get out of bed at 6 o'clock in the morning for her neighbor's sake—"climbing up the rocks," she called it. This she did, though Le Clos possessed its own chapel where the cure came to say the mass.

During all these years, however, peaceful as they may seem to have been from this picture, the thought of a coming revolution had been slowly and surely growing in the minds of both of the Rolands. Madame Roland was well prepared for this by the influences which had been about her from childhood. In her earliest days the word was a familiar one. She saw the bread riots; watched the effect of the salt-tax, "an indirect tax which forced every inhabitant to buy seven pounds of salt a year, and it cost eight times what it does to-day, considering the value of money"—these and many other things she watched, her sympathies always with the people.

At first her only idea, and it was also her husband's, was a reform of the existing regime; later, "instead of reforms she demanded 'complete regeneration.' She saw in the sudden uprising of the people (when the Bastile was razed) the 'sovereign' exercising the 'divine right of insurrection.'"

Gradually she had come to the position of uncompromising, unflinching war against the existing government." From her retirement at Le Clos during the first eighteen months of the Revolution, she poured forth a torrent of correspondence to her friends urging them to the same position. She was the fiercest of propagandists, fearless and never wavering and she carried her husband, strong man that he was, upon this tide of restless feeling.

Then Roland was elected a deputy to the National Assembly and they removed to Paris. Their life there is well described by Miss Tarbell. It was a constant agitation for rebellion against existing conditions. France must be saved at any and all costs.

Finally the beasts of uncontrolled passions which she had done so much to let loose turned and rent her!

EMILY S. BOUTON.
(To Be Continued.)

FANCIFUL FURNISHINGS

That Will Be Found Ornamental and in the Household.

The Fancy Work Club gained a new member this week. Hurry up ladies; remember there is not any time to lose between this time and the end of the year, when the prize is to be awarded.

Every description of fancy work counts one toward the prize; and every description accompanied by an illustration counts two.

Addresses are to be preserved and private correspondence between members allowed.

The names of the first ten ladies joining are to be printed as charter members of The Blade Fancy Work Club.

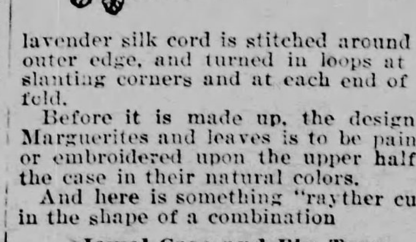
I have a friend who always gives her friends pocket handkerchiefs for birthday presents, and fancy soap at Christmas, because these things are always useful, and she is never distressed by having to decide what to give.

Some of the Household dames may wish to follow her example, and others may prefer to show a little originality in their gift-giving, and make, for some relative or acquaintance this pretty

Handkerchief Case.

It is made of a large square of lavender satin folded at the center and lined with white silk; wadding, scented with heliotrope powder being put between the outside and lining.

The square corners are cut off to give it a little more of a fanciful look, and



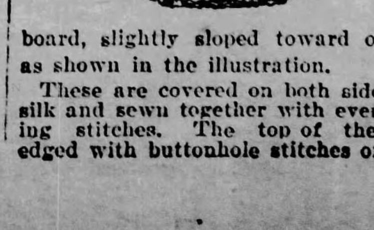
lavender silk cord is stitched around the outer edge, and turned in loops at the slanting corners and at each end of the fold.

Before it is made up, the design of Marguerites and leaves is to be painted or embroidered upon the upper half of the case in their natural colors.

And here is something "rayther cute" in the shape of a combination

Jewel Case and Pin Tray.

The little cup which is to contain the jewelry is made of six sections of card-



board, slightly sloped toward one end as shown in the illustration.

These are covered on both sides with silk and sewn together with even slanting stitches. The top of the cup is edged with buttonhole stitches of irregular lengths, and the handle is a piece of wire, covered with silk, after the manner of the "ring crochet" work; the wire being inserted in the cardboard at each end.

The saucer consists of 12 sections of cardboard similarly shaped and covered, joined to a small central round, all the seams being outlined with the even, slanting stitch.

The cup is fastened in the center of the saucer with mucilage or by a few strong stitches, and a round of chamois skin serves to hide the joining and to make a snug bed for the rings my lady drops off her fingers each night.

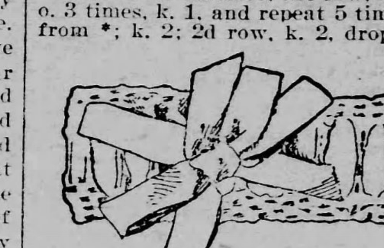
The saucer conveniently holds pins of all descriptions used in the daily "make-up."

And while we are speaking about "cute things" here's a pretty little fancy for

Knitted Garters.

Make the elastic of the right size and then knit the strip enough long to allow for stretching. Run the elastic in and out of the spaces when the garter is knit, and finish with a large bow of narrow ribbon.

Cast on 10 stitches; 1st row, k 2, *, t. o. 3 times, k. 1, and repeat 5 times more from *; k. 2; 2d row, k. 2, drop off the



3 put-overs in each instance so as to make one long stitch, k. 3 of these long stitches together; cast on 4 stitches, k. the other 3 long stitches together, then k. 2. Repeat from 1st row for all the work.

Knitting silk is the material used.

OUR COSY CORNER.

THE AUTUMN BRINGS THOUGHTS OF THE COMING WINTER.

Friends Gather Together to Talk Matters Over—Some Pertinent Questions to Answer.

"Why are we obliged to have these cold, dismal, rainy days? Why can't we just have summer and the beautiful autumn days and then winter, without the unpleasant between-times?" For just this reason, my dear friend, if for no other—these unpleasant days are necessary. If it were not for them we should never think to prepare for winter; we should just go on enjoying things until some morning we should wake up and find our flowers frozen and all of the things undone that we ought to have done, and expected to do to prepare for the dark days of winter. As it is, we say, when we are kept at home by a dark day, "this is the time for me to hunt up the flower-pots, prepare the window-boxes and get all things ready for bringing in my house plants."

If you can have window-boxes filled with earth for your plants, they will be much better than pots. It seems more natural for the plants to grow in these than for them to be so confined. You can have more of a variety, and it is less trouble to care for them in this way.

Of course, it is very nice to have the box lined with tin or zinc, and to have an opening fitted with a tube to drain off the superfluous water, but it is, by no means, absolutely necessary. A common box made as nearly water-tight as possible, with a little putty pressed into the cracks; a layer of pieces of broken flower-pots and bits of brick; then some good earth with pieces of charcoal scattered through it; a little lime, and the box filled with earth formed the foundation of a window-garden that was a mass of blooming flowers all winter, in the home of one friend of the editor. The broken bits of crockery, etc., formed sufficient drainage, the charcoal prevented the soil from becoming sour or mouldy, and the lime hastened the growth of the plants by producing the bottom heat that is necessary. In her cellar, my friend had a box of earth procured from the woods during one of her rides in the lovely September days. This she used to renew from time to time, the goodness that was absorbed from the soil by the plants in the box. She watered them frequently, giving but little at a time, so there was no surplus to be drained from the box. A piece of oil cloth protected the carpet under the box, and that was all there was of it.

For winter flowers there is nothing more beautiful or more easily procured than hyacinths, the different varieties of lilies, freesias, etc. The greatest trouble experienced in house culture of these flowers is to keep the proper temperature. Most rooms are kept too warm. Until the first of January the temperature should not exceed 50 degrees, and the plants should be given plenty of fresh air, and watered when they seem to need it. The best soil for bulbs is three parts of fresh loam, two parts leaf mold, and one each of sand and well-rotted manure. If you are not able to obtain good earth for your house plants elsewhere, it can usually be found at the green-houses ready prepared.

Hyacinths and tulips should be kept in a dark, cool place for several weeks, until they have a good start, then bring them to the light and warmth and their growth will be very rapid. The freesia is a very popular winter-blooming bulb on account of its very graceful and fragrant flowers. These bulbs are small, and are set in the earth so that the tip is even with the surface. They do not require to be set away in the dark, as do the hyacinths, but they are of a slower growth.

For those who have no good place for plants, nor any time to care for them, but who would like a little "bloom and beauty" in their rooms, there is nothing equal to the Chinese Sacred Lily. Place a few stones or shells, or a bed of moss in a bowl, and on these put the bulb, which resembles an onion; fill the bowl with water, and that is all you have to do; the bulb will do the rest. In a short time—a week or so—the plain looking bulb will send forth roots and leaves which will grow with astonishing rapidity, and in six weeks from the time you placed it in the bowl of water, it will be covered with flowers which will fill your entire house with fragrance. These blossoms remain from three to six weeks and as the bulbs can be obtained for ten cents apiece, it is certainly, a good investment for the amateur to make.

Besides the out-of-door work to be done this month, October is full of interest in other ways. The lovers of Oliver Wendell Holmes—and their name is legion—observe the 8th day of that month as the last one spent by him in this life. Two years ago he passed away from the October glory of this world to that world of whose glories we only know that they are past all understanding. And Whittier, who was not long separated from his life-long friend, wrote the last poem he gave to us, on the occasion of a celebration of the birthday of Holmes.

In the Roman church, October is called the month of the Holy Angels, and the second day is celebrated as the Festival day. It is not necessary that one should outwardly profess the Romish faith to see an appropriateness in devoting this month with its glory of color, and its beauty, so wholly its own, to the especial remembrance of all that is Holy. We read: "God has given His angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways." Why should we not set apart some days for thankfulness for this and renewed consecration of ourselves to all that is good and uplifting."

Della Mc L:—Comes this morning with an unusual question, but one that certainly deserves an answer from some one who can understand her wish and what she needs, better perhaps, than one who has never lived on a farm and only knows of farm work and life from the stories she has read. And the answer that will help her, may also be what some other girl is waiting for, in order that she may be better satisfied with her life:

Deary Cosy Corner Friends—I am a farmer's daughter and, from all I can see now, I shall remain so till the end of time, unless I should sometime become a farmer's wife. I do not know of anything I should be capable of doing if I had a chance to go to the city to live, and I could not be spared to go any way, so it seems as if I had better make the best of the situation and be contented. "I do my duty in that state of life unto which it has pleased God to call me" (for which overhaul your catechism, and when found, make a note of it as Captain Cuttle says.)

This question comes to me, however: Is there no way by which I can grow better even in the work of a moderately poor-farmer's daughter? Is there no institution for learning the things necessary and requisite for a farmer woman to know in order that she may improve upon the methods of doing her part of the farm work.

Were I a boy, I know I should study the chemistry that would help me in my work. I should strive to acquaint myself with the qualities of soil necessary for different products and I should be all the time trying to improve not only my land, but myself.

As it is, I can make good bread and butter, keep house, sew and do our ordinary work as well as any girl of eighteen can, but that does not satisfy me. I want something more and I do not know just what it is, can any of you help me?

I am certain I am not neglecting present duties while searching for a 'vocation;' I do not wish for any change of my work, I am perfectly contented to be a farmer all my life, only I do wish there was some way by which I could be a better one—an improved farmer-girl so to speak.

And still the good work goes on, and we hear how much for good can be accomplished with small means, if only a great interest can be produced. This comes from Miss Eva Jones, whose home is in Virginia:

I just read the letter from "Farmer's Wife" about their library and am anxious to tell the friends how we managed to get ours.

My brother is teacher in our home school and wherever he is he is always doing and saying all he can for the advancement of education and knowledge for the people. Last winter he conceived the idea of a library for the district school he was teaching, and consulting with the people most interested, found them agreeable and here is how we girls managed it:

In the early part of the winter we had a "box supper." The meeting was called to order and after a few pleasant addresses the boxes were sold by two of the girls. They sold rapidly for 25 cents apiece, but could easily have sold for 40 or 50 cents. The money was put in the hands of a reliable person. At the close of the school year a good exhibition was given by the scholars with some outside help, and an admittance fee of 10 cents was charged.

The proceeds of this bought nearly 40 books. This summer we had an ice cream festival, on the school house grounds, which was much enjoyed by all, each family contributing either a cake or eggs, and milk and two ice cream freezers hired for 25 cents apiece.

A nice sum of money was netted and now we have between 65 and 70 good, instructive books, with several dollars in the treasury.

The librarian takes the name and date of the persons borrowing, and the rules are: The book can be kept two weeks, but can be kept two longer if permission is asked; and if not returned at the proper time a fine of 5 cents a day for every day over time.

Now, don't think but what it took hard work and perseverance to do all this, for there were some persons who fought bravely (?) with their tongues against the project, but those who looked at it in the right light were in the majority, and we have the proud distinction of having the first district school library in our county, but we hope other schools will follow our lead.

Come again, friend; we shall always be glad to hear from you.

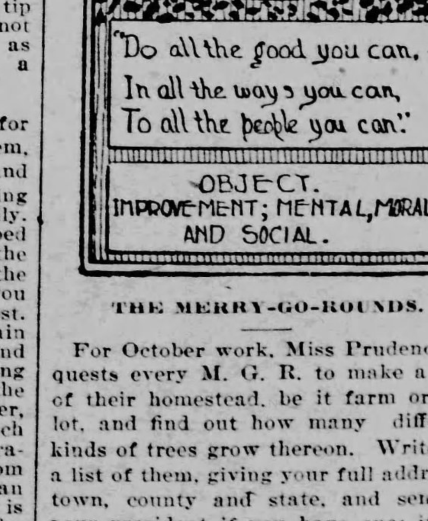
A lady who has reached the allotted "three score years and ten," and some years beyond that, as well, has recently made a discovery that she wishes to communicate to the Cosy Corner friends:

Did any of the readers of The Blade ever hear of any one having double ear drums? I have been hard of hearing most of my life. I never expected to be cured; have always been told that my ear drums were perforated, until this week a specialist said I was born with double ear drums.

I have always read everything I could find in regard to ears, but never heard of such a thing. I would just like to know if this was an especial case, or are there others thus afflicted?

Addie Covell sent a very interesting article for the young folks who read the Blade, but it is too long for us to use, in the limited space allowed. Why not send it to some children's magazine, which is devoted exclusively to such articles?

Iola wishes some one to tell her how to conduct a Hallowe'en party. Can any one send her an answer in time for use this year?



THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

For October work, Miss Prudence requests every M. G. R. to make a tour of their homestead, be it farm or city lot, and find out how many different kinds of trees grow thereon. Write out a list of them, giving your full address—town, county and state, and send to your president if you have one; if not send to this office. The presidents will please classify the lists by counties—northern, central, or southern and forward as usual.

Mrs. Lucy B. and W. B. Gill: The Chaperone, is sorry to have to disappoint you, but no letters can be used that are written on both sides of the paper.

N. E. Girl and Lonely Bessie your descriptive letters were received and were all right.

Dreamer:—You will have to make a decided improvement in spelling before you can compete successfully for that prize.

S. R. Cook send stamped, self-addressed envelope for the information you require.

Only one new member was received into the M. G. R. circle this morning—a sly little gipsie, who was accorded a royal welcome by Dreamer, Lillie, New England Girl, Marigold, Coralyn, Stephen, Gold Standard, Plow-boy, Mountain Ranger, Invalid, Faith, Lonely Bessie, Em. T. Head and Marchioness.

Coralyn:—Your opinion was delayed on account of your president's illness, and reached me just too late for insertion in the report. I appreciate your willingness to "do all you can" for your Chaperone as well as for the world at large.

Gipsie, Ga., is certainly a very philosophical young woman judging from her statement that "I am at present confined to the house with the toothache, but that does not matter, as I would have to stay in any way to study, as I mean to teach school this winter!"

Concerning the choice of noms made by members of the circle an interesting comparing of notes was held this morning.

Em. T. Head led off by remarking that she did not think it necessary to state why she chose hers, as the reason was probably patent to all.

Lenore named herself for love of the heroine of a novel she once undertook to write, but which, after reaching the seventh chapter, she consigned to peaceful repose in a wooden box that once contained Mason's blacking.

Marchioness selected her nom from Dicken's "Old Curiosity Shop," while Lonely Bessie chose hers, because on the day when she first wrote to the column she had a severe attack of the blues, and felt that it fitted her exactly.

Faith took her cheery pen-name because she has found that faith is such a good thing to possess since it is impossible for us to succeed in life without it.

Invalid said that hers was selected as best describing her physical condition, though she hoped (and Chaperone and circle join sincerely in the hope) that they might not always harmonize.

Mountain Ranger thought his nom most appropriate since his home is among the Allegheny Mountains.

Stephen chose hers, because it was given her by a friend who liked the name and always called her by it. Moreover its meaning, "A Crown," pleased her.

New England Girl selected her nom because she loves grand old New England, and hopes to make the name famous some day.

Lillie chose her own Christian name as a nom, because no other one that was not already in the circle seemed to suit her. Mildred chose hers because it was a favorite name with her.

Willa said she took an abbreviation of her second name, used by a few special friends as her nom, for the simple reason that she was not original enough to think of any other.

Concerning the social party question, Gold Standard, Kansas, expressed himself as follows: I still hold to my first statements that the social party of to-day is the first step downwards; it is nothing more nor less than the dance without the music, and sometimes, they even have the music.

I think it is a well-known rule of the world that we either go forwards or backwards, and I leave it to the M. G. R.'s if, when a person goes to a party and dances away the time into the small hours of the morning, going home tired and worn out, has he advanced one step either morally, mentally or physically? If not, has he not gone one step backward or downward?

Mildred, Neb., could see no harm in dancing, but thought the risk came in going in mixed company, since every one is judged by the company they keep.

Em. T. Head, Iowa, advised Sadie instead of absenting herself from parties to attend them, and let her example be as a shining light to the girls who are not yet old enough to be ashamed of playing kissing games. Declining to join in them herself and trying to introduce more interesting and less objectionable games in their stead.

Invalid and Pansy Blossom both sent answers to C. M. B. concerning the Ark of the Covenant, which has already been described in this column; in addition Pansy informed Elm Park that she did not expect to hive bees again until next spring, but that he was perfectly welcome to come for honey, and that she would see to keeping Mildred and Marigold in the background.

Mildred resented this very positively, and said she would "scrap with Bryan himself for honey!" Pansy ignored her wrath and asked Marigold if she had planted her "Curiosity plant" yet, adding that hers was growing nicely.

Marigold responded that she was sorry to say that some cruel fairy changed every one of her seeds into morning glories, and the poor things felt so badly they all died. She confessed to crying over them, but said it did no good.

She concluded by wishing that she could see some of the beautiful lakes and mountains described by the M. G. Rs., since the scenery near her home consisted mostly of corn stalks.

Mountain Ranger hearing her wish, said he wished she could see the mountains near his home, dressed as they now are in all the shades of the red and yellow that Autumn gives to the trees that cover their rugged sides, and offered to take her for a trip to the top of the Alleghenies where nothing but mountains can be seen as far as the eye can reach.

Southerner, Texas, told Shamrock that he wished she had described the battle field, National cemetery, etc., at Gettysburg. During a sojourn of three years in Chattanooga, Tenn., he often visited the National Cemetery there, and could scarcely imagine how its grandeur could be surpassed.

Plow Boy, Ind., described an exciting scene which took place when he was near Dodge City, Kan., in '78 and '79. He said:

"There was a fort near the town which was the shipping point for cattlemen; there were no churches or schools then and many cowboys and Indians were to be seen. It was a novel sight to see the cowboys rounding up the cattle for the purpose of loading them upon freight cars.

"The Cheyenne Indians broke away from Indian territory while I was there and crossed the Arkansas river above Dodge City. The soldiers at the fort tried to stop them, and a fearful fight took place, the brave commander losing his life in the charge made to protect the city."

Marchioness, Pa., said that she wished the M. G. Rs. could be with her some evening at dusk on Jackson Hill, above the Jackson mines, not far from her school house. She said the light reflected in the Youghiougheny river, from the Jackson ovens made a beautiful scene.

Lonely Bessie said she would like to change dwelling places with Gay for awhile, as she had always longed to see a prairie.

Faith, Tenn., could see no harm in unknown correspondents, since many good thoughts and much information may be gained by corresponding with persons in different parts of the country, and Lillie, O., said she had found several nice correspondents among the M. G. Rs., all of whom are ladies. She said she would like very much to become acquainted with Addie.

Stephen, D. C.:—May I suggest to Timothy that before the invention of the bicycle, women rode astride, and that both men and women wore bloomers before we had the wheel? Our friend is evidently not in favor of the bicycle for women; I wonder how old he is; but never mind, as he grows in years he will grow in wisdom also. I wonder if Forest Neeley is a Presbyterian.

I will sit down here by Thelma and Make Haste. I want to hear them quarrel!

Carolyn, Wis.:—I listened while Addie and Fantine were talking of the King's Daughters, but did not like to interrupt so I waited. But now that Addie is so interested in Mr. McKinley and protection, may I speak to Fantine?

You do not need to give away your badge because there is no circle near you. By sending the yearly dues to the general treasurer of the order, one may be a member in full standing, the 'circle' not being necessary for membership. I have been such a member for nearly three years.

Do any of our members wear the silver ring of the I. A. H. circle? I'd like to hear from you.

New England Girl, Mass.: So descriptions are in order; here is mine. I have not yet passed my fortieth birthday; am tall and slender, measuring five feet three inches one way, and five feet five the other; and tip the scales at the 200 pound notch.

I am called good looking, having two eyes, one blue and one black, one looking one way, the other another. My nose has a graceful upward curve, and I have two beautiful, shell-like ears, whose generous dimensions fortunately checked the backward progress of my rose-bud mouth.

As for my complexion, it is the best that money can buy, and I have an amiable disposition when I am permitted to have my own way, besides other good qualities too numerous to mention.

Lenore, Va.: It is so pleasant to leave behind us the cares and discouragements of life and steal away to our quiet circle for a chat with the bright boys and girls who represent so much that is true and noble in life.

To me, you are dear friends, who, like myself, are not satisfied with mere existence, but seek a higher plane of right living; keeping in mind the beautiful precept, 'To thine own self be true,' and remembering that—

"The tissue of the life to be
We weave with colors all our own;
And in the field of destiny
We each must reap, as we have sown."

I agree with Paul concerning the August subject, and am glad that the one for September is of more general interest. I hope we Virginia members can now try to atone for past deficiency and negligence.

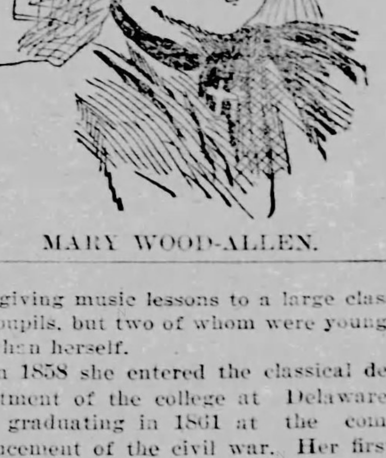
MARY WOOD-ALLEN.

A WOMAN WITH A NATIONAL REPUTATION FOR GOOD WORK.

Some Account of Her Early Life and Her Later Accomplishment—Of Interest to Many.

In the year of grace, 1841, what is now the flourishing city of Delta, O., consisted of but two log cabins, and in one of these was born the subject of this sketch, Mary Wood-Allen.

Having an unquenchable thirst for knowledge and by availing herself of every opportunity of gaining it she so kept pace with the rapid growth of the town that at the age of 14 years she was, in spite of her timid and retiring disposition, installed as a teacher in the primary department of the public schools. After a year of this work she left home, and for two years proved her natural independence of character



MARY WOOD-ALLEN.

by giving music lessons to a large class of pupils, but two of whom were younger than herself.

In 1858 she entered the classical department of the college at Delaware, O., graduating in 1861 at the commencement of the civil war. Her first appearance upon the platform as a public speaker was in the presentation of a flag to the first company of volunteers raised in her native state. While her graceful manner and appropriate words were admired by all who heard her at that time not one would have prophesied that this modest, retiring girl would become the national lecturer for a large and influential organization. This proved to be the case, however, as she was appointed to such a position in 1885 by the W. C. T. U. at its state convention held in Portland, N. Y., and in 1892 this organization recognizing her peculiar fitness for the work, appointed her superintendent of the department of purity.

Quite early in life she decided upon her life work, and she spent the years from 1871-'4 in travel and study in Europe. In 1875 she received the degree of M. D., from the University of Michigan, and for several years devoted herself to the practice of her profession. She was married in 1863 and has now two children living.

Realizing to a great degree the need of a better understanding by her sex of the laws of health, and having through obedience to these laws been restored from a state of semi-invalidism to comparative health, she resolved to devote her energies to this work. Always desiring to avoid publicity she first gave talks upon health in her own house, but so helpful were these classes that to meet the demands she was induced to give her lectures in public. Her methods of dealing with subjects that are of vital importance to both young and old, are at once so delicate and so forcible that none who hear her can fail to understand and be helped, while even the most censorious can find nothing to criticise.

Her great charm as a public speaker lies in the fact that she always has something to say, and says it with so much womanly dignity and in such choice and chaste language that she invariably wins the hearts of her audience. To these qualities is added a graceful presence and a face so full of earnestness and kindly expression that one is instinctively drawn to her and impressed with a consciousness of the truth that is in her.

For several years she has devoted much time to literary work in addition to her other duties. She has been a contributor to many of the leading periodicals of the day, and was the foreign correspondent of a well known paper at the World's Exposition in Vienna in 1873. A series of articles from her pen were published in the Christian Union and afterwards collected in book form and well and favorably known as "The Man Wonderful in the House Beautiful."

Her experience and knowledge of the needs of parents and children has induced her to write a number of books bearing especially on this subject. Among these, "Teaching the Truth," "Child Confidence Rewarded," "Almost a Man," and her poem of "Motherhood" are of great value, and are well and favorably known. Her latest book, "The Marvels of Our Bodily Dwelling," has attracted much and most favorable notice.

To meet the demand for cheap and healthful literature in the purity department of the W. C. T. U. work she recently started a little magazine known as "The Mother's Friend." This has received such a cordial welcome and become such an acknowledged authority on the vital questions and training of children and youth that it has become necessary to broaden its outlook and scope, and now, in the second year of its existence, it appears in an enlarged form under the title of "The New Crusade," having for its motto and aims:

To abolish Ignorance by Knowledge;
To eradicate Vice by Virtue;
To displace Disease by Health;
To dispel Darkness by Light.

The beneficial effects of this little messenger of health and purity is already felt in a large circle of readers not only in the United States, but in nearly all civilized countries in the world.

While Dr. Wood-Allen recognizes the need of reformation she emphasizes in all of her work that the greatest need is that of right formation and her deepest interest lies along the line of preventive or educational work. Under her management the purity department has been divided into six sections, each under the care of a competent secretary, and all work in harmony under the wise guidance of Dr. Wood-Allen, to solve the most important problem of the age—that of uplifting and bettering humanity by the means of right teaching.

The home of Dr. Wood-Allen is now in Ann Arbor, Mich., and then when not upon her lecturing tours she lives and works for humanity. Two children, a son and daughter, with a motherless grandchild, form her pleasant household. Her son is the business manager of her books and magazines, while her daughter, a brilliant girl who has much of her mother's intellectual strength, is becoming well known through her articles in The New Crusade, and her leadership in the White Shield work.

OPINIONS DIFFER.

Said one little girl to another little girl
As proudly as could be,
"I'll tell you something very nice
That my papa said to me:
He said that I was the sweetest girl
That ever there could be!"
Said the other little girl to that one little girl,
"Why, now—how could you be?
For that is just the very thing
That my papa told me!"
(And neither was as sweet as my little girl,
As anyone could see!)
—Tudor Jenks.

GRANDMA'S WORMWOOD TEA.

The Way a Holiday Turned Its Colors.

"Now, boys," said Mrs. Sumner one morning to her two sons, Charlie and Ned, "your grandma and I are going to drive over to Uncle Eben's to-day. Your father is gone to the city, and won't be home till the 7 o'clock train. There won't be anybody for me to get dinner for, so this will be the best chance we shall have to go for a long time. We shan't be back before sunset, but when we come, I want you to have the cows up, and the chickens fed, and the kitchen fire built. Will you remember? And now you may go and hitch up old Major for us, for we want to get a good, early start."

While Mrs. Sumner was talking, she had been busily sweeping the dining-room and putting it in order.

In a few minutes Major was standing tied, before the gate, the boys were washed and dressed, and, with books and dinner pails, were off on their half-mile walk through the woods to school.

It was in the fall, and as they waded through the fallen leaves, nearly up to their knees, an evil thought crept into Ned's mind. As usual with his thoughts, it didn't stay there, but popped out at once for Charlie's benefit or damage, as the case might be.

"Say, Charlie," said he, "let's not go to school to-day. They'll all be away, and it's no fair for them all to be off on a lark and make us grind away at school. Is it, now?"

"I don't know," said Charlie, slowly, "I don't believe Miss Rogers would like it very much, and I am sure pa and ma wouldn't."

"But pa and ma won't know, so they won't feel bad. And we can tell Miss Rogers we were sick to-day. I don't feel real well. My head aches some, don't yours?"

"No," said honest Charlie, "it don't exactly ache, but I think it would feel better if I could be outdoors all day."

"Yes, the fresh air is what we need more than anything else. Say, you'll do it now, won't you. That's a good fellow."

Thus urged, Charlie at last gave a reluctant consent, and the boys stopped. They had been walking more and more slowly as the talk progressed, but had got beyond the cross roads where their mother would turn off on her way to Uncle Eben's. They sat down then and planned to wait there until they had given their mother time to get out of their way; then they would go back to the creek, fish all morning and go nutting in the afternoon.

"There goes the bell," said Charlie, and they stopped and listened to the school bell calling them to their lessons.

"Oh, dear!" he continued, "I do wish I had gone. I've a mind to go yet."

"Oh, no, you can't," quickly replied Ned. "You would be tardy, and you would have to bring an excuse from home, and you couldn't manage that. Now, could you?"

"No, I couldn't. I guess I'm in for it, but I wish I hadn't been such a fool." And Charlie gloomily threw himself back on his bed of leaves and watched a happy squirrel who was attending to business and laying up a store of nuts for the winter. As he looked at him, Charlie vaguely compared himself to the squirrel, and felt that if he had gone about his business as he should have done, he would not only have been laying up a store of knowledge for future

use, but would have been happy while doing it, and this he was certainly far from being at present. As these thoughts were passing through his mind time was flying, and soon Ned jumped up, and, taking Charlie by both hands, drew him to his feet, saying:

"Come on, old boy; don't look so glum. Let's forget our headaches, and have a gay old time to-day, for it will be a long time before we shall have another. The old folks must be half way to Uncle Eben's by this time."

So Charlie tried to forget his aches of head and heart, and they walked on briskly. But shortly after they passed the cross roads, they were reminded of them by hearing a voice behind them, saying: "Why, boys, what is the matter?" That voice they knew only too well. But they looked sheepishly around, as their mother and grandma drove up beside them and stopped.

Ned answered, firmly: "We've got the headache, so we're going back home. What are you coming home for?"

The boys had stopped, rather expecting to be sent back to school. But their mother answered:

"Why, we were belated in starting, because Mrs. Perkins came for butter and had to stop to talk. And so, when we went, I forgot to leave the key under the mat, and didn't think of it till we were clear past the cross roads."

"Well," said Ned, "give us the key and you can go on to Uncle Eben's and not lose any more time."

"Why, Ned Sumner," exclaimed his mother, "you must be crazy! What kind of a mother do you think I should be to go off on a day's visit and leave my poor boys sick and suffering at home?"

"But we don't want you to lose your visit on our account," he answered, not relishing the idea of having to play sick all day. "We shall get along all right."

"Not a bit of it," said Mrs. Sumner, decidedly. "Now, you boys get right in behind, and we'll hurry home and do something for those headaches."

So the boys jumped in behind and rode home backwards, with their legs dangling, and their hearts as heavy as lead.

As they rode along grandma reached back and felt Charlie's face. It was very hot and red, there was no denying it.

"The poor dears!" she said. "I hope they ain't going to have a fever. Now, Martha, wasn't it providential that you forgot about that key? For if these children had gone all day without any medicine, by night they would have been in for a run of fever. But if we can get some wormwood tea down 'em pretty quick, and get 'em to sweating, we can get it broke up. Wormwood will work wonders."

This alliterative remark, combined with her solicitude for them, nearly froze the boys with horror, for they had sampled grandma's wormwood tea before, and were ready to believe that it was capable of doing anything miraculous that strength could accomplish. But they trembled in silence, while their mother whipped up old Major and soon brought them to their gate.

"Now, boys," said their mother vigorously, "get right up stairs and into your night gowns and into your beds, just as fast as you can, and your grandma and I will come with some medicine in a few minutes."

"Don't you want us to unhitch Major for you first?" asked Ned, hoping for a few minutes' postponement of the imprisonment he knew was coming.

"Dear me, no! He can stand at the kitching post all day if need be. But when we get you boys to sweating well, I can come out and unhitch."

Thus perished their last hope, and the miserable pair crawled slowly up the stairs and proceeded to prepare for their day of pleasure. As they did so, they heard their mother building the kitchen fire and putting on water to heat, and grandma climbing the garret stairs to get that awful wormwood. Then they talked of the delightful "might-have-beens" if they had planned things differently. They even went back in thought to the work that had been planned for them, and decided that school would have been the best kind of fun compared with taking a sweat—and wormwood tea.

Before they were done pitying themselves, they heard their nurses coming, and soon they were surrounded in their beds with jugs and bottles of hot water, while quilts and comforters without number were piled on them, and wormwood tea was poured down them by their anxious grandma until they begged for mercy. But mercy there was none. This was a desperate case, and required desperate remedies.

The boys' fever was not so high as to resist such powerful measures? But, though they were sweating freely within the first five minutes, their mother kept them at it for a solid hour, and then reduced their covering with extreme deliberation.

By noon the boys were in the starving condition so common among school children—though not often among invalids; but they heard no mention of dinner, and were afraid to ask for anything to eat, lest they should get an extra dose of wormwood as a substitute.

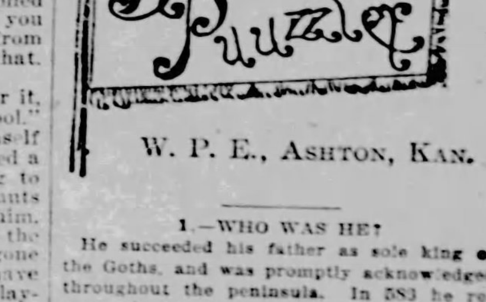
All that beautiful, sunny October afternoon they were kept in bed, one of their nurses always with them to see that they didn't throw off the covers. A little before sunset, Charlie called his mother to him and frankly owned up what, of course, she had fully believed before. But Ned—harder hearted—bore his sufferings in silence. At supper time—still in bed—they were treated to an invalid's fare—a slice of toast and a cup of tea—and thankful were they that it was not wormwood tea, though, as Charlie ruefully remarked, that little mouthful only stirred up the hungriness and made them worse off than they were before.

In the early evening, they heard their father come home, but though they knew full well that their case was being thoroughly discussed below stairs, he didn't come near them, apparently being of the opinion that the lesson they were receiving, needed no additions from him.

When Mrs. Sumner came to say good night to her patients, naughty Ned was ready to confess and be forgiven. And then followed a long talk with their mother which neither of the boys ever forgot.

That, in connection with their day of torture, caused them both to resolve that in future they would have only such holidays as were given them, and, I am glad to be able to add, that this resolution was faithfully kept.—Hilary True in the Housekeeper.

OUR WONDER COLUMN



W. P. E., Ashton, Kan.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He succeeded his father as sole king of the Goths, and was promptly acknowledged throughout the peninsula. In 583 he renounced Arianism and embraced Catholicism, this step putting an end to religious dissensions in Spain. He defeated the efforts of the Franks to invade the country, subdued the Basques, and chastised the Imperialists. His reign was highly beneficial to his people, to whom he was a liberal and enlightened sovereign. He died A. D. 601.
ELSA.

2.—ANAGRAMS.

Five American cities:
1.—Cars to name.
2.—Wrens alone.
3.—Ella has a sit.
4.—A hit at Congo.
5.—Novel wreath.
ESME ROY.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

What must be the radius of the base of a cone whose solidity is equal to the area of its base, and the radius of the base is one-third the altitude?
MARLEY CRANFORD.

4.—EQUILATERAL TRIANGLE.

x
x x
x x x
x x x x
x x x x x
x x x x x x

1.—A consonant.
2.—A city in Palestine.
3.—A fruit consisting of shell and kernel.
4.—Nearest in time, place or rank.
5.—A bird of prey.
6.—A messenger.

The letters of the left side form the name of a military standard; those on the right side a word meaning severe or afflictive.
MELVILLE.

5.—QUERY.

What was the "Grand Model?"
NEW ENGLAND GIRL.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"Unbroken sunshine and perpetual heat,
Make deserts only."
PANSY BLOSSOM.

Answers to Puzzles of October 8.

1.—Harriet Beecher Stowe.
2.—Words forming diamond: L, lop, label, lobster, petit, let, R.
3.—Ability, debility, stability, durability, insensibility, improbability, impossibility, unintelligibility, risibility, incomprehensibility.
4.—21.2136, 28.2848, 35.3563 rods respectively.

Answer to Query of October 1, sent by Bonnie Burnie:

A treaty of peace was signed at Guadaloupe-Hidalgo, February 2, 1848, by which we obtained the territory of California, New Mexico and Texas. However, we paid New Mexico $15,000,000 for the territory, besides assuming certain debts of hers amounting to $3,000,000 more. We had previously assumed the debt of Texas, amounting to $7,000,500, so that the entire territory, exclusive of the expense of the war, cost us $25,500,000.

Dryden wrote:
"Time, place and action may with pains be wrought;
But genius must be born, and never can be taught."

Chat.

Correct solutions were received from Bonnie Burnie, Lucy M. Young, W. P. E., New England Girl, H. H. Hartford, Paul, A. Faul, and Pauline.

Puzzles were accepted from Richard Marshall, W. P. E., New England Girl and Paul.

A. Faul: You are certainly a great help in this department. Thanks for your pleasant words.

S.: The Schoolmistress has been much interested in the clock question, and is rather sorry to have it finally disposed of.

Pauline: The Schoolmistress and Miss Prudence send greeting, and assure you that you are "always excusable," except for non-attendance. That they object to, most decidedly.

W. P. E.: The enclosure was forwarded at your request.

All communications for this department should be addressed to The Blade, Toledo, Ohio. "O. W. C."

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

CHAIRMAN HANNA'S FIGURES.

He Finds 302 Electoral Votes Sure for McKinley.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 19.—Chairman Hanna, of the Republican national committee has broken silence regarding the make-up of the electoral college. He claims 302 electoral votes for McKinley—78 more than are necessary to elect—sees a chance for the Republicans to secure 84 of the remainder and concedes 61 to Bryan.

The first statement touching on the states claimed for McKinley, to which Chairman Hanna has given his official indorsement, was promulgated by the national committee Saturday. Since the beginning of the campaign Mr. Hanna has steadfastly refused until now to give out any figures or tables. Managers of the Democratic campaign in Washington City broke the ice for him by a practical concession of 210 electoral votes to McKinley, and the Republican chairman tabulated the following states Saturday as sure:

California	9	New Jersey	10
Connecticut	6	New York	36
Delaware	3	North Dakota	3
Illinois	24	Ohio	23
Indiana	15	Oregon	4
Iowa	13	Pennsylvania	32
Kansas	10	Rhode Island	4
Kentucky	13	South Dakota	4
Maine	6	Vermont	4
Maryland	8	Washington	4
Massachusetts	15	West Virginia	6
Michigan	14	Wisconsin	12
Minnesota	9	Wyoming	3
Nebraska	8		
New Hampshire	4	Total	302

Democratic Defeat Conceded.

The Democratic leaders practically concede the defeat of their Presidential candidate in a table given to the press on Thursday last from the campaign headquarters in Washington. This table showed the number of members of the House of Representatives which the Democratic managers assert they expect to elect. This statement confirmed a suspicion that has for some time found place with the Republican managers that the Democrats had abandoned Mr. Bryan and were concentrating their energies upon an attempt to control Congress. The statement to which Chairman Hanna Saturday gave official sanction was, thereupon prepared. In this statement attention is called to the fact that the free silver Democratic Congressional table claimed 8 of the 22 members from Illinois, 5 of the 12 members from Michigan, 5 of the 34 members from New York, 4 of the 11 from Iowa, 3 of the 21 members from Ohio, 2 out of the 30 in Pennsylvania, 2 out of 10 in Wisconsin, one from Massachusetts, one from New Jersey, and none from the states of Connecticut, Delaware, Maine, New Hampshire, Oregon, Rhode Island and Vermont.

Basis of Hanna's Figures.

It goes without saying, say the Republican managers, that a party which admits it can not elect more than one-third to one-sixth of the members of Congress from any given state, has no expectation of carrying that state for the Presidential nominee. Usually candidates for Congress poll a larger number of votes than the Presidential candidate, since every man has his personal friends to whom he can appeal for the certain support which they would not give for party reasons.

The number of electoral votes conceded to McKinley by the above Democratic official table, it will be observed, is 210. The number necessary to elect is 224. Thus the official statement of the silver Democratic calculators only requires the addition of fourteen votes from their doubtful column to insure McKinley's election.

Mr. Hanna's Sure Additions.

Among those states which the Democratic managers do not already thus concede to McKinley the Republican managers are absolutely confident of carrying the following:

	No. of Electors.
California	9
Indiana	15
Kentucky	13
Kansas	10
Maryland	8
Minnesota	9
Nebraska	8
North Dakota	3
South Dakota	4
Washington	4
West Virginia	6
Wyoming	3
Total	92

These tables, it will be observed, give to Major McKinley 302 electoral votes, 210 of which are conceded by the official tabulators of the silver Democratic party, while the remaining 92 are equally certain, in the minds of Chairman Hanna and his colleagues.

Trembling in the Balance.

In addition to this, the Republican managers believe that they stand a more than even chance of carrying the following states:

Idaho	3
Louisiana	8
Missouri	17
Montana	3
North Carolina	11
Tennessee	12
Texas	15
Utah	3
Virginia	12

Concedes These to Bryan.

This leaves eight states, having 61 electoral votes to be accounted for. These states are conceded by the Republican managers to Mr. Bryan and are as follows:

Alabama	11	Mississippi	9
Arkansas	8	South Carolina	9
Colorado	4		
Florida	4	Total	61
Georgia	13		

National Committeeman Payne, who has been giving his undivided attention to the campaign in the Central and Western states, joins Chairman Hanna in approval of the latest table of states claimed as sure for McKinley. Mr. Payne made up his mind Saturday to add a few states to the list he decided upon as sure several days ago. He added California, Washington and Wyoming, and the very latest advices from Kansas and Nebraska led him to believe that it is now also safe to rely on those states casting their votes for the Republican ticket.

Paste These in Your Hat.

Conceded to McKinley	210
Sure additions	92
Total sure for McKinley	302
Chances even for Republicans	84
Probably Democratic	61
Total electral votes	447
Necessary to elect	224

SWINDLERS SENTENCED.

Bryan's Easy-to-Get Money Idea Bears Fruit.

Springfield, Mo., Oct. 19.—In the Federal court here before Judge Phillips, the "Mystic Number" swindler, G. R. Bell, alias James T. Schwartz, and his four accomplices, Henry T. Wells, Michael A. McGinnis, Thomas A. Robbins and Thomas Hobson pleaded guilty to the charges of using the United States mails for fraudulent purposes, and were sentenced last evening. Schwartz, Wells and McGinnis being sentenced to two years in the penitentiary and pay fines of $1,000 each. The others were fined $1,000 each and sentenced to six months in the county jail.

These were the swindlers who represented to farmers that they were in league with the treasury department and in a position to give out treasury notes supposed to have been cancelled, to those who became members of their organization.

Several farmers paid big fees to become members of the "Mystic Numbers."

LONG VOYAGE.

From Chicago to the Gulf and Pretty Nearly Back Again.

Rochester, N. Y., Oct. 16.—A gasoline launch, 35 feet in length, with a 3½-foot draught, steamed up the Erie canal in this city the other day. The owner of the boat is C. E. Paine, a wealthy Chicagoan. Two other Western gentlemen were with him.

Mr. Paine built the boat two years ago, and has sailed down the Mississippi, through the gulf, around Florida, and up the coast to New York; thence he will go up the Hudson to the canal and through to Rochester. From Buffalo he goes into Lakes Erie and Huron to Lake Michigan, finally reaching Chicago by Dec. 1.

Mr. Paine says he used a small sail while in the open sea, and was able to make about 50 miles a day.

M'KINLEY AT HOME.

How the Major is Standing the Campaign.

Canton, O., Oct. 15.—Last Sunday afternoon the tired newspaper correspondents stationed here crawled out of bed more dead than alive after a hard week's work keeping the country informed of the doings at this Republican Mecca. Saturday with its twenty delegations and as many speeches to report had completely exhausted them. Early in the afternoon one of the correspondents called at Major McKinley's home, and found that, notwithstanding the work and responsibilities of the week, he had attended church in the morning, had taken a walk and a drive and read the papers, and was ready for another week of it.

"I always could stand more than you newspaper men," said he. "You may get the advantage of me some day, but that day has not yet arrived." And yet on the day before he had made twenty speeches, two of which were prepared and eighteen were extemporaneous addresses.

"I do not say it boastingly," said Major McKinley to The Blade representative, "but with a feeling of thankfulness that my power of physical endurance is a marvel to me. I am feeling well, and though as a rule, it is late at night when I retire, I arise in the morning refreshed and ready for the day's duties."

If there were more formality in the McKinley household, the major would have more time for rest, but the house is open from early morning until late in the evening. Everybody wants to see the governor, and the request is never denied. There is no red tape there. Quite frequently the major answers the door bell himself, and whether the caller is a statesman with the electoral vote of a commonwealth in his pocket, or an obscure citizen from Posey county, he is invited in and made to feel that he is welcome. Mr. McKinley is never too busy to see a caller. He will stop dictating a speech or reviewing one to shake the hand of a comrade, and tell him he is glad to see him.

And it must be remembered that these callers are legion. Aside from the thousands who come in delegations, there are hundreds of politicians, old friends, and those inclined to be curious who come to Canton to see the major. These callers now make it a point to time their visits in the morning before the arrival of delegations. This morning there were a score of callers before the major had finished his breakfast. They gossiped with each other over the yard fence, or walked about on what was once a lawn, but which is now as void of verdure as the stone steps of Toledo's government building, while one old woman, with shawl wrapped about her head occupied a chair on the veranda, waiting to see "Mr. McKinley," and this scene, with more or fewer actors in it, is repeated each morning.

The front room of the McKinley home is turned into an office with two desks, two telephones and a corps of clerks. The Blade representative was shown one mail delivery which consisted of between 200 and 300 letters and a bushel of papers, and there are five of these mail deliveries each day. The letters come from all parts of the country, and from all classes of people, and contain all sorts of information. Just now the major is receiving many letters from the South, telling of the good work his speech to the ex-Confederates is doing in that section. One letter from a point in Virginia says 90 per cent of the ex-Confederates of that community will vote for McKinley and sound money. All these letters receive prompt attention from the major himself or from his clerks who are under the supervision of Mr. James Boyle and Captain H. O. S. Heistand.

Mrs. McKinley's time is almost as fully occupied as that of her husband. She looks after the welfare of the ladies who come with the delegations, and is as easily approached and as courteous as the Major. Her thoughtful care for the old ladies who came down from Cleveland last Wednesday was indicative of the kindness she shows to all. Invalid though she is she is standing the strain of the campaign remarkably well and is of great assistance to her husband, for she possesses more than ordinary executive ability.

The city of Canton is entirely given over to the care of the tens of thousands of visitors who come here every week. An organization was formed early in the summer and its work is done with the precision which characterizes military movements. A mounted escort meets every delegation and conducts it to the McKinley home. Carriages are also provided for the speakers who come with the delegations. As a rule the delegations bring their own bands with them. Saturday is always the banner day of the week, as more delegations come at that time than any other, and on Saturdays a local band is on duty from morning till night. The mounted escort, which consists of sixty men, is divided into relays, from six to twelve being on duty each day. When the delegations are delivered at the McKinley residence they are left to themselves and after the speeches they scatter about the city until time to leave.

It is a subject of general remark here that the delegations are as well behaved as they are enthusiastic. The work of the police is not materially increased. There is little undue boisterousness. Of course the visitors have a good time and some of them spend more money than is necessary to feed them. For instance one saloon's cash receipts last week was $7,000, compared with $700 for the corresponding week last year; but then there were several times as many people in Canton last week as in the corresponding week last year.

Eating houses are as thick as peanut stands at a county fair, and on Saturdays they find it difficult to feed the throng. Many of the delegations leave their homes at 4 or 5 o'clock in the morning and they are often nearly famished by the time the speeches are over at the McKinley home. This place is certainly the paradise of the boarding house keeper and the lunch counter man.

Street hawkers are numerous, busy and persistent. They can furnish souvenirs until, if you buy of each, you will have to pay for excess baggage. There are trinkets of all kinds, badges of all descriptions, and pictures of Major and Mrs. McKinley and their home. These fakirs do a big business, too, for the average member of a delegation wants to take something home with him to remember his visit to Canton where he saw "the next President."

McKinley pictures are in the windows of almost every house, public and private. Hotels are decorated like convention time. The court house has a McKinley lithograph in every window. Banners span all the principal streets. In all respects it is the most profusely decorated city in the country.

It is interesting to note the effect McKinley's candidacy is having on this county. The city of Canton is Democratic. It is Democratic to such an extent that it usually makes Stark county Democratic. But this year it is different. The Democrats made a poll of Canton and found it Republican by 500. They could not believe their own figures and tried it again with the same result. The Republican poll, giving the Democrats all doubtful voters makes the Republican plurality 700. Republicans claim McKinley will have 2,000 plurality in Stark county and some money is up that his plurality will reach 3,000.

Eckels in the Campaign.

Washington, Oct. 15.—Mr. Eckels, the comptroller of the currency, left Washington to-day for his home in Ottawa, Ills., to take part in the campaign. He is not expected to return until after the election.

AN INDICATION OF GOOD TIMES.

There is no better indication of the fast approach of booming times than the wonderful foreign demand for our products, which is bound to send prices of all farm products much higher, and The Big American Woolen Mills Co., of 84 Fulton st., Chicago, are furnishing $40 to $150 a month employment at home to every man over 18 years of age in good standing who applies to them. If you are out of work write to them and they will send you a big sample line free and set you to work in your own county at once at good pay. This is the first time in several years any man could be sure of securing steady employment at fixed, sure pay by simply writing a letter.

BRYAN AS AN ACTOR.

Supported Ada Gray in East Lynne Years Ago.

Toledo Daily Blade, Oct. 17.

"I am delighted to meet any one from The Blade," said Mr. Duncan Harrison, at the Valentine this morning. "I am such an enthusiastic patriot myself that I love the press that advocates the love of country, and that is what the Republican press is doing. By the way, did you know that William Jennings Bryan was once an actor? Of course, that is not to be laid against him, but you see, he was such a bad actor—the worst I ever saw. He supported Ada Gray of East Lynne fame, as Levison. The 'cross of gold' business was taken from an old play called Bought, and was probably a memory of his barnstorming days.

"I met Chauncey Depew in Chicago the other day, and he said: 'Harrison, as sure as you are a foot high, New York will go nearly a million for McKinley.'

"And, among my own friends in New York city I counted 2,938 life-long Democrats who were going to vote for McKinley this fall.

"How an American who loves his country and his fellowman can vote for anarchy and treason, for that is about what it amounts to, if he votes for William Jennings Bryan, I can not understand."

BRYAN IS VISIONARY.

His Command of Oratorical Gems and Their Source Explained.

Upper Sandusky, O., Oct. 16.—Col. Robert Doan, of Washington, D. C., who represented the Clinton county, O., district in Congress at the time Bryan was a member, was in this city one day the past week.

To your correspondent Colonel Doan made the assertion that Mr. Bryan, the Democratic candidate for President, is not only an out-and-out free trader, but a single-tax advocate. "We have often discussed politics together," said the colonel, "and I always found him very visionary. When once he gets an idea in his head it sticks there and nothing can change him. He is, however, a very clever fellow, and has one of the greatest memories I ever saw. He can take an entire page from a book, read it once and then repeat it almost word for word. He always carries clippings in his vest pocket, and during idle moments take them out and commits them, and thus he has filled his mind with an exhaustless fountain of gems. But his visionary, fanatical nature entirely unfits him for so high an office as President."

IOWA FARMERS ALL RIGHT.

Dolliver Says the State Will Give McKinley 80,000 Plurality.

Toledo Daily Blade, Oct. 17.

"Iowa will give McKinley 80,000 plurality this fall. My friend Gates there, disagrees with me, but I am convinced in my mind that I am right in this estimate." Those were the words of Mr. V. B. Dolliver, of Fort Dodge, Iowa, as he was seated in his room at the Boody yesterday.

Mr. Dolliver is one of Iowa's favorite sons, and while a young man in years, is old in the battle of politics. He presents an imposing appearance, standing over six feet tall, straight as an arrow, and his rugged features constantly overspread with a smile that makes friends immediately. He was suffering slightly from a cold yesterday, but his voice was still deep and resonant and with a power that carried conviction to his hearers.

"Many people think that I have placed too high an estimate on the vote of Iowa, but in 1880, when Maine elected a greenback governor, Iowa gave Garfield 80,000 plurality, and the fight this year is on substantially the same lines, with Maine in different hands. We have among our farmers a high grade of intelligence, and they are studying the question with a desire to become educated to the proper position. The campaign has created a large amount of talk in Iowa, just as it has, I presume, in Ohio, but I am certain that the voters of each state have their minds made up, and should they be forced to vote at this minute, they would vote right. They have simply taken advantage of the opportunity offered by the interim, and are discussing the issues.

"We have been inflicted with a class of orators who go to New York and tell how they are going to carry Iowa, and then go to Iowa and tell how they will carry New York, and the peculiar part of the whole affair is that they are believed at both ends of the route, but even this has caused but little defection from the Republican ranks. We had, of course, a few men who left the party, but a great many of these have again come in under the sound money banner. They were merely a crowd of disgruntled office-seekers and malcontents who wanted to make the party feel their loss, but when they found the Republican party still in existence, and plodding on to victory without their assistance, they realized their situation, and wandered back to the fold.

"In my opinion, Bryan realizes that he is a beaten man. It was evident that he was defeated three weeks ago, but it has just become apparent to him. When a man makes it his business to berate eminent men like Cockran, Palmer, Tanner and others, as Bryan has been doing, and read out of the party men who were its pillars before he ever thought of entering the political arena, it is the last resort of a defeated man, and the dying struggle of a coward.

"The people of Iowa will repudiate his candidacy and doctrines by an overwhelming vote, and they are not so much in doubt regarding their own state as they are of Ohio, which is reported in the West as being the one weak point in the campaign. But for myself, I resent the assertions of many of the campaign orators that Bryan would sweep the country if the election had been held in June or July. As I said before, the people of this country have made up their minds, and any time they are forced to vote they will cast their ballots right." And Mr. Dolliver returned to his visitors who were coming in rapidly to shake hands with the Iowa orator.

DOWN AT CANTON.

Most Surprising Demonstration of the Campaign.

Canton, O., Oct. 16.—Secretary William M. Osborne, of the Republican national committee, witnessed the big delegations in Canton yesterday. He said he had read of them daily, but had had no comprehension of magnitude or impressiveness.

While there were large parties from New York and Pennsylvania, the most surprising event of the day was the informal call of the working people of Canton. They came in thousands from the one hundred and twenty-five factories, large and small, in this city, which employ from 25 to 2,800 people each, in prosperous times. They came, many of them with their wives and children and babies. They came from the forge and the factory and mill in working clothes until it seemed as if half the population of this city of 40,000 was trying to get within hearing distance of Major McKinley's voice.

There was an unusual tremor in Major McKinley's voice when he arose to respond to the sentiments of the venerable spokesmen from local factories who addressed him, and many a gray-haired man with bent form and hardened hands, but tender heart, presented a face with tears glistening in his eyes, as he greeted the major when the speech-making was over.

No meeting has affected Major McKinley so much as this tribute of the workingmen of his home.

McKinley's City, Ward, Precinct.

John Thomas, chairman of the Stark county central committee, published a statement last night in the Evening Repository, giving polls in the 84 precincts of this county, and declaring that McKinley will have a good majority in his precinct, ward, city, county and state. Until 1893, this had been a Democratic county for nearly thirty years.

CAME FROM PARIS TO VOTE.

Chicago Democratic Real Estate Dealer Will Support McKinley.

Chicago, Oct. 17.—Charles J. Singer, a Chicago real estate dealer, came from Paris to register Tuesday. He is a Democrat, but intends to vote for McKinley. After election Mr. Singer will return to France to rejoin his family, and resume a tour of Europe.

A POPOCRAT LIE.

President Garfield's Brother Not for Free Silver.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Oct. 17.—The Democratic state central committee recently gave publicity to a letter purported to have been written by Thomas Garfield, the venerable and only brother of the late President James A. Garfield, in which he was made to subscribe to the free silver faith, denounce the Republican financial doctrine, and promise to vote for Bryan.

In writing the letter indorsing Bryanism Mr. Garfield was made the victim of a confidence game. Chairman L. K. Bishop, of the Republican congressional committee, has just received from him an explanatory letter, which at the same time gives his true sentiments. The letter is as follows:

"On the 9th day of October, 1896, two strangers called at my residence in Jamestown, one purporting to be a minister of the gospel and the other claiming to be looking over the route of the proposed new railroad from Grand Rapids to Saugatuck. During the conversation I was asked if I was in favor of using both gold and silver as money, and knowing it was a policy of the Republican party to use both gold and silver as money, under such restrictions as should at all times preserve the parity of the two metals and make them interchangeable with each other, I answered yes. On being asked if I would sign my name to a paper to that effect, for their personal benefit, I said that I would, and signed the same after it had been read to me as above.

"Any other statement not consistent with the above that may appear in said letter was placed there without my knowledge or consent, and was done to deceive people by using my name as a brother of the martyred President, James A. Garfield.

"I further desire to define my position as being in favor of the principles of the Republican party as laid down in the platform adopted at St. Louis, and I am anxiously waiting for the third day of November, when I shall cast my vote for the boy soldier, the mature statesman and magnificent example of American citizenship, William McKinley, and the entire Republican ticket, the election of which will bring protection, reciprocity and prosperity and give us assurance of the maintenance at all times of a sound financial policy.

"If my martyred brother were alive his voice would be heard from ocean to ocean in favor of the Republican party and its principles, and I should prove myself a traitor to his memory and to the people of my country who placed him in the presidential chair, a position the highest in the gift of the people, were I to oppose them, when I believe the principles he advocated are as true to day as they were when he was here to proclaim them.

"From this time until after election a banner bearing the names of McKinley, Hobart, Pingree and Smith shall be seen floating from my quiet little home in the township of Jamestown.

"THOMAS GARFIELD."

GREEN FOR GOVERNOR.

Hetty's Boy From Texas Was Very Easy.

New York, Oct. 16.—Hetty Green's son, E. H. R. Green, president of the Texas & Midland railroad, is pursuing a vigorous campaign for governor of Texas on the Republican ticket, in blissful ignorance of the fact that John A. Stevens, actor and playwright, is preparing a legal bombshell for him in this city.

Last season Mr. Green assumed the role of theatrical "angel" and put up the necessary wealth to launch Gladys Wallis and Joseph Cawthorne as new stars in the professional firmament.

Miss Wallis played Fanchon for three months at a cost of $15,000 to Mr. Green. Cawthorne was launched in A Fool for Luck, written by Stevens, and Mr. Green hoped he would make up on Cawthorne his loss on Fanchon. A Fool for Luck was not lucky, however, and between the two ventures Mr. Green sunk nearly $50,000 before he decided that the "angel" business was less profitable than railroading. Cawthorne finished his season and Mr. Green finished with him.

There was a little business matter between Mr. Green and Author Stevens, which, the latter says, was never settled, and he is preparing documents with which to bombard Mr. Green in his Dallas home. John W. Dunne was the authorized agent for Mr. Green, and his contract was to pay Stevens $500 down and $50 a week for the use of the play.

Mr. Stevens says Hetty's son failed to live up to his agreement, and $900 is still due him. Dunne referred the matter to Green, who, Stevens says, refuses to make good the amount, and therefore will be sued for it.

UTAH BANDITS

Hold Up and Rob the Pacific Fast Mail.

Salt Lake City, Oct. 14.—The Union Pacific train due at 3:15 o'clock this (Wednesday) morning, was held up a short distance east of Uintah, near the mouth of Weber Canyon, and about eight miles from Ogden. It is supposed that two men did the work, but how much booty they got is not known.

Chicago, Oct. 14.—The Union Pacific fast mail train held up at Uintah, Utah, this morning, was carrying the Chicago and other Eastern mail from the coast due in Chicago to-morrow morning. Superintendent Troy, of the railway mail service, was wired this morning by the postal messengers on the train that the postal cars were entered by the bandits, and all of the registered mail thoroughly rifled. The fast mail carries the registered mail from the coast, and as a great proportion of such mail is correspondence between banks enclosing exchanges and remittances, and always a good proportion of cash the loss is supposed by Mr. Troy to be of consequence.

"This is the first time in many years that the mail cars have been held up," said Mr. Troy. "The bandits in the past have contented themselves with rifling express boxes, and have left the mail cars alone, fearing the relentlessness with which the government secret agents pursue mail robbers. It was an exceptionally bold act to attack the fast mail of the Union Pacific railroad, one of the largest carriers of mail in the country. The government cannot afford to leave unfound the men who did the act."

M'KINLEY'S HOME.

There Are Delegations Arranged for Every Day in October.

Canton, O., Oct. 19.—Major McKinley shows no signs of fatigue from his great week's work, and is apparently as strong and robust as when the campaign opened. He went to church Sunday morning with a number of guests. He entertained company the greater part of the day, and last evening found him in the best of spirits and equal to another week of hard work which the announcements assure him.

The mails and the telegraph still bring communications concerning delegations to visit Major McKinley, and the prospects are for a week very much the same as the one which closed last week. Saturday is again the favorite day, but there is something for every day of the week. Announcements are now made as late as October 31, and there are but two days between now and then which have not one or more delegations announced.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

Canada Adopts the Same Date as United States.

Ottawa, Ont., Oct. 16.—The Dominion government has decided to proclaim Thursday, November 26, Thanksgiving Day throughout Canada.

Canada formerly appointed Thanksgiving day earlier in the month, and the change is made because the United States observes the last Thursday in November as Thanksgiving day, and the suspension of business in the United States on that day affects business interests in Canada.

RAMBUSCH'S SHORTAGE.

Liabilities of a Wisconsin Defaulter Very Large.

Juneau, Wis., Oct. 15.—The liabilities of W. T. Rambusch, the banker and financial agent, who disappeared Saturday and for whom a warrant has been issued will amount to $200,000. An investigation of his business and accounts is now being made.

Good morning. Have you read Thos. Slater's offer for men on page 2

CURE CONSUMPTION.

T. A. Slocum, M. C., the Great Chemist and Scientist, Offers to Send Free, to the Afflicted Only, Three Bottles of His Newly Discovered Remedies to Cure Consumption and All Lung Troubles.

Nothing could be fairer, more philanthropic or carry more joy in its wake than the offer of T. A. Slocum, M. C., of 183 Pearl street, New York City.

Confident that he has discovered an absolute cure for consumption and all pulmonary complaints, and to make its great merits known, he will send free, three bottles (the Slocum new system of medicine) to any reader of the Toledo Blade who is suffering from chest, throat and lung troubles or consumption.

He invites those desirous of obtaining the remedies to simply send him their express and postoffice address, and receive in return the three free bottles.

Already this "new scientific course of medicine" has permanently cured thousands of apparently hopeless cases.

He considers it his religious duty—a duty which he owes to humanity—to donate his infallible cure.

Offered freely, apart from its inherent strength, is enough to commend it, and more so is the perfect confidence of the great chemist making the offer.

He has proved consumption to be a curable disease beyond any doubt.

There will be no mistake in sending—the mistake will be in overlooking the Doctor's generous invitation. He has on file in his American and European laboratories thousands of testimonials of experience from those cured, in all parts of the world.

Delays are dangerous; mail your address to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl street, New York, and when writing the Doctor, please mention to him that you were prompted to write after reading this article in the Toledo Blade, and greatly oblige.

DESPERATE TACTICS.

Vigorous and Unscrupulous Campaign Begun.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 19.—A vigorous and unscrupulous campaign of misrepresentation and villification has been entered upon by the Bryan managers. Silver as the issue has been dropped. All efforts are being concentrated toward the arraying of employes against employers. Almost daily, until the close of the campaign, sensations are to be sprung, all bearing on the labor questions. These sensations are to grow in boldness with the approach of election day.

The latest reached the Republican national headquarters from Denver to-day. It is in the form of a letter written by Samuel T. Pressley, an alleged gold advocate of Boston, to George E. Patrick, of Pueblo, Col. After an insinuating statement about "A McKinley corruption" fund, the writer states that Chairman Hanna is authority for the statement that after McKinley's election the standing army will be increased to 250,000 men, and that force will be used to prevent strikes and riots, and that labor is to be regulated by the regular army.

Mr. Hanna does not know of such a person as Pressley and says that the statement is a lie out of whole cloth; that he not only never made such a statement or an intimation that could be distorted into such a statement, but such an idea never entered his mind. All statements in this letter are false, malicious and vicious in the extreme. It is to be circulated in circular form through the country.

The Pressley letter is but a sample of the many vicious falsehoods that have been issued from the Bryan headquarters. It is learned that a number of these things have been prepared, and are to be sprung from day to day, and that many of them are to be illustrated on posters from dead walls, and that these illustrations are now in the hands of lithographers.

The first report of this character was that Hanna had a mortgage of $118,000 on McKinley, growing out of a security debt several years ago, which security was liquidated by popular subscription, and with which Mr. Hanna had nothing to do more than several hundred other public spirited citizens who contributed to the fund. Mr. Hanna has no financial obligation against Major McKinley. There are no notes in existence, and never were, on account of the extinguishing of this obligation, which was paid by voluntary subscription. The notes became the property of and were destroyed by the persons throughout the country who contributed to the fund.

The next malicious fabrication circulated by the Bryan managers was the "Grip of Gold" article, alleged to have been copied from the London Financial News, but which has been repeatedly declared by that paper to be a forgery. The next one was the Forsythe Wall street letter to R. C. Bell, of Fort Wayne, Indiana, which was also repudiated.

Then followed the charge that employers were coercing employes, which was also denounced by employes themselves to be without foundation.

The aim of the Bryan managers is to repeat the experience of Garfield with the Morey letter. This is their only hope.

POSTAL CARD VOTE.

Grand Total 148,382. McKinley Getting of This, 110,781.

Chicago, Ill., Oct. 20.—All of the 12 great states of the northern central portion of the country, sharing in the Postal Card election test of public opinion instituted by the Chicago Record, are listed in the partial returns from the ballot this morning, with a total vote passing 175,000. Kentucky, Minnesota, North Dakota and South Dakota are the states added to the list by the count of yesterday, and in the published tables of returns they are given the precedence, because of the general interest in the showing from the states not before reported.

Kentucky is the second state to join Mr. Bryan's list, and shows a majority of all votes counted in his favor. The vote is: Bryan, 2,768; McKinley, 1,887. The other new states listed range themselves on the side of McKinley in these partial return, while Missouri remains the leader in the stand for Bryan. Kentucky and South Dakota show gains for Bryan, out of the changing of votes from Harrison to Bryan and from Cleveland to McKinley, while North Dakota and Minnesota give a McKinley gain from the same element of the poll.

The City of Chicago.

Returns from all the wards and from the suburb of Cicero show an aggregate of 81,255 votes, distributed as follows: McKinley, 65,274; Bryan, 13,783; Palmer, 1,523; Levering, 587; scattering, 88.

From Twelve States.

Kentucky, 100 counties—Bryan, 2,768; McKinley, 1,887; Palmer, 214; Levering, 40.

Minnesota, 72 counties—Bryan, 1,044; McKinley, 3,652; Palmer, 75; Levering, 77.

South Dakota, 45 counties—Bryan, 402; McKinley, 882; Palmer, 9; Levering, 14.

North Dakota, 29 counties—Bryan, 139; McKinley, 453; Palmer, 3; Levering, 1.

Kansas, 90 counties—Bryan, 2,193; McKinley, 4,152; Palmer, 46; Levering, 49.

Wisconsin, 65 counties—Bryan, 1,320; McKinley, 6,216; Palmer, 109; Levering, 130.

Michigan, 73 counties—Bryan, 1,809; McKinley, 5,533; Palmer, 84; Levering, 58.

Nebraska, 78 counties—Bryan, 1,249; McKinley, 3,283; Palmer, 38; Levering, 45.

Indiana, 90 counties—Bryan, 3,888; McKinley, 9,203; Palmer, 134; Levering, 94.

Iowa, 94 counties—Bryan, 3,317; McKinley, 8,832; Palmer, 171; Levering, 92.

Missouri, 105 counties—Bryan, 5,611; McKinley, 4,781; Palmer, 100; Levering, 67.

Illinois (excepting Chicago and Cicero), 99 counties—Bryan, 4,966; McKinley, 13,932; Palmer, 262; Levering, 298.

The totals: McKinley, 128,080; Bryan, 42,489; Palmer, 2,858; Levering, 1,552; scattering, 88.

Grand total vote, 175,067.

GEN. GROSVENOR.

Claims McKinley is Sure of 292 Electoral Votes.

Athens, O., Oct. 19.—Gen. Grosvenor gave out a revised estimate of the Presidential vote last night. He said:

"There have been some significant changes in the situation since my first bulletin, and I have taken very great pains, by the use of all available means, to ascertain substantially what the result is to be. There is yet some doubt and uncertainty about some states, but I think the following may be safely placed in the absolutely sure column. McKinley and Hobart will have:

These Are Sure.

New England	39
New York	36
New Jersey	10
Maryland	8
Delaware	3
Pennsylvania	32
West Virgania	4
Ohio	23
Indiana	15
Illinois	24
Michigan	14
Wisconsin	12
Iowa	13
Minnesota	9
South Dakota	4
North Dakota	3
Wyoming	3
Nebraska	8
Kentucky	13
Oregon	4
Washington	4
California	9
Total	292

"There are some states which I do not class as sure for McKinley, and which I believe will give him their vote, to-wit:

Kansas	10
Virginia	12
Tennessee	12
Missouri	17
Total	51

MORE FURNITURE ORDERS.

Given Dependent Upon the Election in November.

Rockford, Ill., Oct. 19.—All the local furniture companies report a large increase in orders for goods, the majority of them having come from the East since the elections in Maine and Vermont.

Dozens of the orders from New England towns come with the stipulation, however, that the goods are not to be shipped in the event of Bryan's election.

The prospect of winter business with many Rockford factories in this line is brighter than it has been for several years, but the secretaries all unite in saying that it depends on the success of sound money November 3.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THE BRINK OF WAR.

Spain and Uncle Sam Nearly Come to Blows.

New Orleans, Oct. 20.—The Democrat's Key West special says: Had the Spanish authorities taken Senor Angel Fernandez off the Ward line steamer Vigilancia while that vessel was in Havana harbor last Friday United States warships would have immediately been ordered to Havana to enforce a demand for reparation and war between this country and Spain would have undoubtedly resulted. For three hours last Friday the United States and Spain were on the brink of war and the threatening situation was only relieved when the Spanish authorities ignominiously backed down and allowed the Vigilancia to proceed to sea with Fernandez still on board.

It is said that Weyler is furious over the departure of the vessel and Consul Lee's course. It is stated Weyler ordered the commandant of Morro to sink the Vigilancia, but that at the last moment he yielded to the entreaties of his cabinet and countermanded the order. The episode caused more excitement in Havana than anything since the beginning of the war.

MORE FIGHTING.

Cuban Rebels Used Artillery With Good Effect.

Tampa, Fla., Oct. 15.—The family of Gen. Callazo have received a letter from him in which he notes considerable improvement of the artillery work of the Cubans. His letter says: "Our previous experience with artillery has not been very flattering, because at Zanja, Sagua de Tanamo and La Venta de Casanova, the artillery had not done effective work and the Spanish forts which they attacked remained standing after quite a siege." He then describes an attack on the Spanish fort Lomade Hierro, near the town of Auras, against which the Cubans planted their cannon from rising ground about 400 metres distant. He says:

"It was the first time in this campaign that a field piece had been given my command and I was very nervous, for having heard of the former experiences with these pieces, I was afraid of failure, for the cannon is very small, although I calculated more on its penetrative force. Gen. Claxito Garcia had every confidence of a successful outcome and sent to tell me to keep up the fire as long as we had shot left. We fired twenty-eight shots into the fortification and then we saw the Spanish soldiers hurriedly abandon the fort. We captured in the fort 40,000 cartridges, provisions, medicines, etc. We also found two dead soldiers. A short time afterwards this fort was completely demolished and burnt down by our forces. Another expedition has arrived and our situation is improving day by day. We have arms and ammunition, and should the Spaniards attempt the winter campaign they will find us stronger and with the moral conviction of a brief struggle and sure triumph."

HE HAS PROPOSALS.

Sir Julian Pauncefote's Mission to the United States.

London, Oct. 20.—The following official statement regarding Venezuela was issued last evening.

"There is happily a better feeling manifested on both sides of the water between the respective people, and it frequently happens that manifestations of this kind help governments to an amicable conclusion which would otherwise be impracticable.

"Regarding the allegation that Sir Julian Pauncefote has returned to America charged with a mission having for its object the settlement of the dispute the patent fact is that he all along has had such a mission, he has returned to Washington with certain instructions and negotiations will be reopened immediately upon his arrival. But it is too early to say whether or not the proposals of the British government are likely to be accepted."

MAKING MONEY.

Gold and Silver Being Coined by the Russian Mint.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 20.—At the imperial mint, 3,200 pound s of gold and silver are being converted into coin. Of gold 100,000 roubles will be turned out, 25,000,000 of silver will be struck off and 1,000,000 in small coin will be prepared for circulation.

MANITOBA SCHOOLS.

Laurier Administration Said to Have Arranged Settlement.

Toronto, Can., Oct. 19.—Information has been received here from Ottawa to the effect that the Manitoba school question which caused the defeat of the Conservative government, with Sir Charles Tupper as premier after it had been in power for 18 years, has been finally settled by the Laurier Liberal administration. The basis of settlement by the Liberals has not yet been announced, but it is known that it is acceptable to the Manitoba government. It will provide for national undenominational schools in Manitoba, and will make provisions for allowing clergymen of any recognized Christian church visiting the schools, after school hours, to instruct and give such religious instruction to the pupils as is approved by the parents.

CURE FOR LOCKJAW.

Berlin Scientists Expect to Greatly Reduce the Number of Deaths.

Berlin, Oct. 20.—Professor Behring and Herr Knorr, a private lecturer, announce the doscovery af a a tetanus antitoxin which is expected to greatly reduce the number of deaths from traumatic tetanus.

HELP FOR CUBANS.

Men and Munitions Disembarked in Sight of Spanish Forts.

Gibara, Cuba, via Key West, Fla., Oct. 14.—The landing of a new filibustering expedition in Marivi, in Eastern Cuba, is reported. It is understood that the party brought 1,000 rifles and a proportionate quantity of munitions. The men disembarked from a Haytian schooner between two Spanish transported into the interior before any alarm was raised.

Such is the state of suffering among the classes in Baracoa that the local Spanish commandant is now permitting women and children to go through the government lines to beg food in the rebel camps. More than three hundred passes for this purpose are being issued daily. The women are subjected to rigid search as they go outside the walls of the town, to prevent any medicines being taken to the insurgents and also upon their return for correspondence.

REBELLION IS SERIOUS.

Spain is Having More Trouble in the Philippines.

San Francisco, Oct. 20.—Advices by the steamer Peru from Singapore and HongKong state that up to Sept. 27, the rebellion in the Philippine Islands is much more serious than has been generally recognized. It is said the reports of revolution sent out by Spanish officers have been greatly exaggerated and that so far the rebels have more than held their own in the struggle for independence. It is stated the revolution is now beyond the control of the Spanish authorities and that unless reinforcements are sent to Manilla immediately the Spanish forces are in danger of final defeat.

CZAR AND EMPEROR.

Nicholas and William Greet Each Other at Wiesbaden.

Wiesbaden, Oct. 20.—The czar, grand Duke Sergius and Grand Duke of Hesse arived here at 1 o'clock this afternoon and were received at the railroad station by Emperor William who wore a Russian uniform. Their majesties drove to the castle in a carriage drawn by four horses. The route thereto was lined with troops, and the crowds present accorded the Russian emperor an enthusiastic welcome.

The Czar will return to Darmstadt this afternoon.

ANOTHER MASSACRE.

Such is the Report That Comes From Armenia.

London, Oct. 20.—A dispatch from Paris to the Daily News says that an Armenian correspondent sends information that a terrible massacre occurred at Van in Armenia on Oct. 2. No details are given.

LONDON AROUSED.

Immense Meeting to Protest Against Armenian Outrages.

London, Oct. 20.—St. James hall was packed with an audience of 2,000 people last night, a large proportion of whom were women, to take part in the demonstration of protest against the Armenian massacres. Nearly 7,000 people applied for admission to the hall. The bishop of Rochester presided, while upon the platform sat many representatives of nobility and the church.

SETTLED AT LAST.

Buluwayo, Matabeleland, Oct. 15.—Cecil Rhodes, Earl Grey administrator of British South African company, and other chief officials, have held a final interview with the Matabele chiefs.

Mr. Rhodes announced to them that after yielding up their arms and those of their number who had been guilty of murdering whites the Matabeles must locate themselves in specified districts of the country. The principal chiefs would be held responsible and would receive monthly salaries from the British Chartered Southm African company.

The chiefs all agreed to this proposition and it is believed that the whole Matabele trouble is not at an end.

ON VENEZUELA.

Sir Edward Clark Says England's Position is Wrong.

London, Oct. 17.—A great sensation has been caused in the political world by the speech of Sir Edward Clark, conservative member of parliament and who was solicitor general in Lord Salisbury's previous ministry, in which he said, in speaking of the Venezuela question, that the decision of the American boundary commission would be against England, not because it was a hostile commission, but because he believed no honest and impartial arbitrator or commisison could decide in favor of England's claims upon the evidence. Mr. Edwards's assertion is widely commented upon in all political circles and in the press.

The Daily News says it supposes that Sir Edward Clark is infected with the dangerous disease of inverted jingoism. "The panic-stricken talk of the whipping Lord Salisbury is likely to get from the new President," this paper continues, is only calculated to reanimate the American jingoes and to make conciliation and compromise harder."

NON-CATHOLIC MARRIAGES.

Are Illegal in Some South American Countries.

Lima, Peru, Oct. 15.—The Chamber of Deputies has rejected the Senate's project to provide for the registration of and thus to legalize non-Catholic marriages.

In Peru, Ecuador and Bolivia Protestants can not be legally married without becoming Roman Catholics. The project referred to was designed to correct this abuse as regards Peru. The Chicago Methodist ministers called the attention of President Cleveland to the marriage laws in that country. A subsequent report gave a specific case of a Mr. Hazelton and a Miss Wood, Protestants and American citizens, who were married according to their faith in Callao, all possible means being taken to comply with the laws of civil registration.

A decree issued by Senor Rantin, the Peruvian secretary of State, refuses civil registration to Mr. Hazelton's marriage with Miss Wood on the ground that it was not celebrated according to the rites established by the council of the church.

SPUNKY BRAZIL.

Ask for the Expulsion of a London Correspondent.

Rio de Janeiro, Oct. 16.—The chamber of deputies has requested the president to expel the London Times correspondent from Brazil.

It is to be presumed that this action upon the part of the Brazilian chamber of deputies is taken as a result of the old dispatch which the Times received last week announcing that a commercial and financial panic prevailed in Brazil, that a number of houses were in difficulty and that a six-months' moratorium was to be declared, all of which statements were subsequently contradicted.

TYNAN RELEASED.

At Last the Alleged Dynamiter is Free.

Boulogne Sur-Mer, Oct. 16.—P. J. P. Tynan, the alleged dynamiter, who was released from prison last evening, got his effects at the prefecture this morning and will go to Paris at noon. He resents the charges of intemperance brought against him by the British press, and when asked to make a statement said: "Talk for the benefit of the newspapers? Not at any price. All I can do is to shout with all my might, 'Down with the English.'"

A ROYAL WEDDING.

Crown Prince of Naples and Princess Helene, of Montenegro.

Gettinge, Montenegro, Oct. 19.—The Crown Prince of Naples and the Princess Helene, of Montenegro, started for Italy to-day, accompanied by the prominent members of the Montenegrin family who will be present at their marriage. The route to the station was lined by the army, a royal salute was fired, and the prince and princess were enthusiastically cheered.

FROM DONGOLA.

Soudan Expedition Only Suspended for Financial Reasons.

Glasgow, Oct. 16.—Mr. Curzon, parliamentary secretary of the foreign office, in a public address here, exulted over the success of the Soudan expedition, which, he said, was suspected owing to financial considerations.

But the flag is now flying over Dongola, and it must flutter over Khartoum to avenge Gordon.

OUR WHEAT IN INDIA.

Americans Can Place It at Good Profit.

London, Oct. 15.—A dispatch to the Times from Simla, India, says that European and American grain dealers could place wheat at Cawnpore, or Delhi at a good profit in the coming months. Prices for wheat continue to rise.

Forcing the Dardanelles.

Athens, Oct. 19.—The Asty publishes a dispatch from Constantinople which states that the United States guardship intends to force the Dardanelles, and in consequence two Turkish torpedo boats have gone to the Dardanelles and two others to Smyrna.

Thos. Slater has a message for every man on page 2. Don't fail to read it.

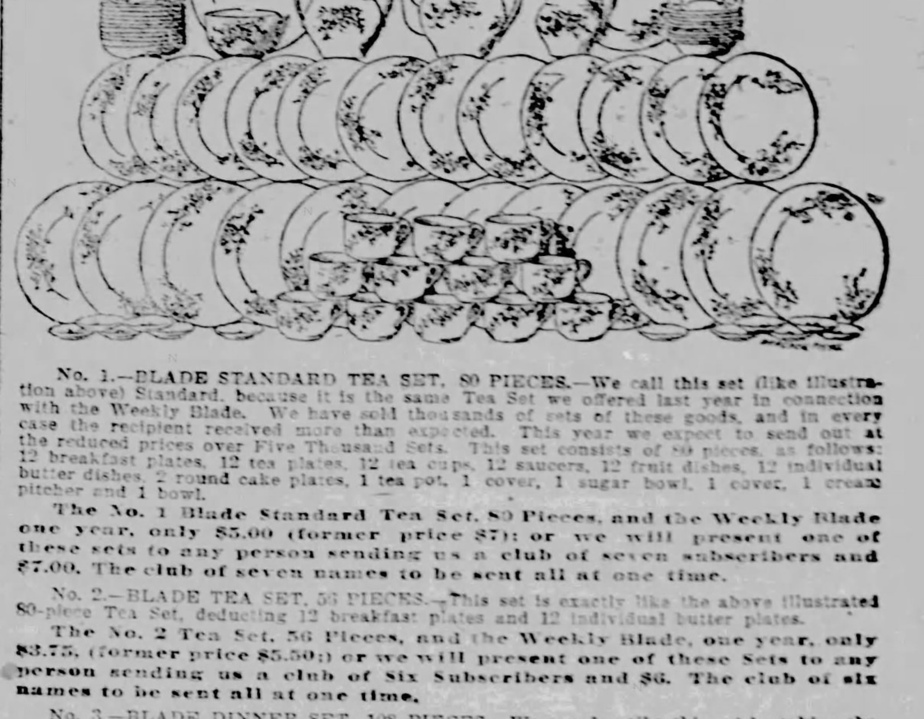
BLADE CHINA TEA SETS

—AND—

DINNER SETS.

Another Reduction—Later Designs.

Eighty, Fifty-six, One Hundred and Eight or Twenty-eight pieces handsomely decorated in several colors and gold band. These goods are made especially for THE BLADE, and we guarantee the highest quality of goods the best grade of workmanship, the latest and most stylish shape of pieces, as well as late and artistic design of decoration. The following illustration was reproduced from a photograph of our first 80-piece Tea Set. It gives a fair idea, but we now have later designs and shapes. Also we give better material and color than formerly.



No. 1.—BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—We call this set (like illustration above) Standard, because it is the same Tea Set we offered last year in connection with the Weekly Blade. We have sold thousands of sets of these goods, and in every case the recipient received more than expected. This year we expect to send out at the reduced prices over Five Thousand Sets. This set consists of 80 pieces, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 round cake plates, 1 tea pot, 1 cover, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher and 1 bowl.

The No. 1 Blade Standard Tea Set, 80 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $5.00 (former price $7); or we will present one of these sets to any person sending us a club of seven subscribers and $7.00. The club of seven names to be sent all at one time.

No. 2.—BLADE TEA SET, 56 PIECES.—This set is exactly like the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

The No. 2 Tea Set, 56 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade, one year, only $3.75, (former price $5.50;) or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of Six Subscribers and $6. The club of six names to be sent all at one time.

No. 3.—BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES.—We can describe this set by taking the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set and adding the following: 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug, making a total of 108 pieces.

The No. 3 Blade Dinner Set, 108 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $8.25; or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of 16 Subscribers and $16. The club of 16 names to be sent all at one time.

No. 4.—BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, consisting of 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug. We also offer this to those who may first purchase a No. 1 Standard Tea Set and afterwards desire to have a complete dinner set.

The No. 4 Blade China Sorts, 28 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $4.50; or we will present one of these Assortments to any person sending us a club of eight subscribers and $8. The club of eight names all to be sent at one time.

NOTE.—These sets are decorated with a later pattern than those we sold two years ago, and consequently will not match with former purchases. We recommend our readers to buy, first, our No. 1 Blade Standard Set. Afterwards, if pleased with the goods, you may order our No. 4 set, the two combined making you a complete dinner set.

General Directions and Information.

ORDER BY NUMBER. The goods are carefully packed in box by manufacturer and shipped direct from the pottery to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From 25 cents to $1, according to distance, will cover freight east of the Missouri River, while it may cost somewhere near $2 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Never before was so much value offered for so little money. Twenty years ago only the rich could afford such goods as we offer here. We guarantee these goods the best Stone China in the world, superior in enamel, color, style and finish to the best imported wares. We make no profit. We want and will have as a result of this offer, thousands of clubs. These articles will be useful in the house of every reader of The Blade, no matter whether rich or poor. Any person who will try it can raise a club of ten to twenty for The Blade in one day. Get about it before some one else canvasses the field. We are prepared to fill orders promptly.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

WASHINGTON.

CUBAN INDEPENDENCE.

President Cleveland Will Soon Take Action.

Washington, Oct. 17.—If Spain does not end the war in Cuba within three months the insurgents will receive from the United States virtual recognition of their independence.

It can be further stated on authority that the President does not expect that Spain will end the war with the tactics now employed during the present year, and that he is fully convinced that the grave duty will devolve upon him of taking a vigorous stand in this matter.

A high official of the administration said last night that action by the President may be looked for by the first of the year. Long before that time the Venezuelan question will be disposed of, and the administration will be left free to devise a plan for solving the next great international problem—that of restoring peace in Cuba.

This gentleman said that the President has long realized that this administration could not shirk the responsibility of intervention in the interests of humanity and the commerce of the world.

But for his desire not to be hampered by other serious international complications while negotiating for the settlement of the long pending Venezuelan boundary dispute, the President would have intervened in Cuba at the end of the last dry season.

Cleveland's Patience Exhausted.

He has patiently borne with Spain, notwithstanding the serious damage to American interests, observing the strictest neutrality, largely for the sake of giving Spain a reasonable time to demonstrate her ability to crush the rebellion, and at the same time to avoid burdening the administration with too many foreign complications at one time. The reports he has received from Consul General Lee and other sources have practically convinced him that Spain will never be able to end the war without acknowledging the freedom of Cuba.

The intervention will come in the form of a memorandum to the Spanish government, which will certainly not be delayed longer than the first of the year.

The President will take a stand even more vigorous than that taken by President Grant in the celebrated note which led to the close of the ten years' war by concessions from Spain to Cuba.

The President is satisfied that no further promises of home rule or any other project short of complete independence will satisfy those who are struggling for freedom, or that the Cuban question can ever be definitely settled until the Spanish yoke is completely removed and a stable government is established in the island which will have the moral support of the United States.

SPANIARDS ARE HOT.

Rumors of President Cleveland's Intentions Fires Them.

Madrid, Oct. 19.—Commenting upon the statement contained in a dispatch from Washington that President Cleveland intends to intervene in Cuba in a manner tantamount to the recognition of the independence of the insurgents, the Imparcial declares that Spain ought to demand a full explanation from the Washington government. "She cannot brook such a threat over her head."

SPAIN WILL GIVE UP

If Cuba is Not Conquered by March.

New York, Oct. 15.—A special to the Herald from Cadiz, Spain says: It is an open secret that if Spain has not put down the insurrection in Cuba by the first of next March it is the intention of the government to give up the struggle and let the island go. It is said that the policy is being adopted of exaggerating the magnitude of the trouble in the Philippines with a view of preparing the people for the ultimate design of letting Cuba go.

W. G. Foster, the manager of the Eastern Telegraph company here, speaking of the situation said: "There is no question that the government intends to use Philippine troubles to distract the people's attention from Cuba. There is no doubt that Spain intends to do her utmost to crush the Cuban insurrection between now and March. Failing that, I am informed that she will give up the struggle.

"An important issue is the fact that Cuba has a debt of $500,000,000, and that if Spain puts down the insurrection Cuba will have to pay the debt, whereas if Cuba wins, the payment of the debt will fall on Spain who contracted it on behalf of Cuba.

"Naturally the planters who have been driven from their half-ruined plantations, however loyal they may appear to be to Spain, really want to see the Cubans succeed, as in that case they would start again under more favorable auspices."

The Philippine islands comprise 115,000 square miles, as against 49,000 for Cuba. In point of population the Philippine islands have 5,636,000 as against a population of 2,276,000 for Cuba and Porto Rico combined.

BRITAIN HAS YIELDED.

Understanding Has Been Reached in the Venezuelan Affair.

Chicago, Oct. 17.—The Times-Herald prints the following dispatch from its Washington correspondent, under the caption, "Britain Has Yielded:"

President Cleveland in his next annual message to Congress will be able to state that a definite understanding has been reached with Great Britain for the amicable settlement of the long pending Venezuelan boundary dispute. After long and tedious negotiations a definite understanding has been reached on all the main questions, and the controversy will be settled by reference to a peaceful arbitration.

There are details yet to be perfected, but none of them is of such a nature as to in the least endanger the prospects for the final disposition of the case, and the restoration of diplomatic relations between Great Britain and Venezuela during the term of President Cleveland.

Information was gained to-night that when Sir Julian Pauncefote arrives he will come with such instructions as to leave no room for doubt that he and Secretary Olney will be able in a very short time formally to reach a definite agreement of the final settlement of the dispute. The propositions to be presented by Sir Julian Pauncefote will embrace greater concessions than have ever heretofore been made by Great Britain.

Although it is not definitely known what view the Venezuelan government will take of the matter, Secretary Olney is understood to be well satisfied that there will be no difficulty in adjusting the matter to the entire satisfaction of all parties concerned and in a manner highly honorable to Great Britain as well as all concerned.

HARD AT WORK.

Venezuelan Commission is Still Looking for Information.

Washington, Oct. 15.—Secretary Malet, provost of the Venezuela boundary commission, has authorized the following:

"The statement that the commission has come to a decision sustaining the claims of Venezuela in the boundary dispute between that country and Great Britain is without foundation.

"The commission is not yet in possession of all the facts necessary to form a definite judgment and will not be until the return of Professor Burr from Europe, about the end of this month. He is to bring with him new and important historical information which must be carefully examined before any decision can be arrived at. Any statements therefore, to the effect that a decision has been reached are entirely premature."

THE SULTAN RELENTS.

Safe Conduct for Armenian Women Coming to America.

Washington, Oct. 17.—Secretary Olney is in receipt of a telegraphic dispatch from the United States minister at Constantinople to the effect that he has at last obtained telegraphic orders from the Turkish government to permit the departure for the United States with safe conduct to the seaports of all the native Armenian women and children whose husbands and fathers are in the United States of America. The subject is one that has been before the porte and for which gratifying result credit must be given to Mr. Terrell who has pushed the matter with conspicuous tact as well as indefatigable zeal.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THE NEXT HOUSE.

Large Congressional Bluff Made by the Popocrat Managers.

Washington, Oct. 15.—The fusion of Democrats and Populists have been completed so far as is practicable, and four states that are of considerable importance in this campaign must be classed as failures, namely, Alabama, Georgia, Virginia and Texas. The terms of Democratic concessions have not been uniform in all of the states, and there is much disappointment at Faulkner's headquarters here because a deal can not be made in Virginia. The failure of fusion brightens the prospect that the Republicans will carry that state.

The fusionists are now giving out a table showing their estimate of the number of silver Congressmen that will sit in the next House, by states, as follows: Alabama 9, Arkansas 6, California 7, Colorado 2, Florida 2, Georgia 11, Idaho 1, Illinois 8, Indiana 10, Iowa 4, Kansas 5, Kentucky 9, Louisiana 6, Maryland 4, Massachusetts 1, Michigan 5, Minnesota 4, Mississippi 7, Missouri 14, Montana 1, Nebraska 4, Nevada 1, New Jersey 2, New York 5, North Carolina 8, North Dakota 1, Ohio 3, Pennsylvania 2, South Carolina 7, South Dakota 2, Tennessee 8, Texas 13, Utah 1, Virginia 9, Washington 2, West Virginia 3, Wisconsin 2, Wyoming 1—total, 190.

The above table is supposed to include all parties that are favorable to silver. Chairman Babcock's claim is a sound money Republican majority of 32 sure, and possibly 50.

AN EYE-WITNESS.

A Nebraska Man Tells What Popocracy Did for Him.

Washington, Oct. 19.—An interesting letter was made public here by Secretary Morton, to whom a copy was sent. It is the reply of a Democrat, prominent in Nebraska, to a letter from Popocratic Chairman Dahlman, of that state, assessing him $5 to aid in the election of Bryan, and the continuation of the Democrats in power. The reply is as follows:

Omaha, Neb., Oct. 9, 1896.

Messrs. Dahlman and Herdman:

Gentlemen: I have not replied before, because I did not even have a stamp with which to pay the postage, let alone the $5. You say that the party has done a great deal for me. Yes, I will tell you what it has done. In 1892 my trade was $4,000; in 1893 and up to the present time it has been $22.84 per month. This is the effect of free trade, which you said would increase our business. This is not all. I lost a house and lot worth $450, and after I had paid $160. This was because I had no work or trade with which to secure the money. This is not all. I have gone ragged and my family has not been able to go upon the streets for want of clothing. After four years of misrule and mismanagement it is no wonder that you have no money. It is a wonder to me, however, how any party can have the face to ask the assistance or the votes of the people after such a record as the Democratic party has given us.

No, gentlemen, I am so poor that I could not even vote for your party, let alone send you money.

M. C. KIMBALL.

270 ELECTORAL VOTES.

Quay's Estimate for McKinley is Conservative.

Washington, Oct. 15.—Chairman Babcock says that Senator Quay's claim of 270 electoral votes for McKinley is a most conservative estimate. A politician this morning said: "It is a noteworthy fact that the vote on the Vermont state ticket since 1864 has been an infallible indication of the national vote of November. When the Republican majority in Vermont's state election has fallen considerably below 25,000 there have been Republican reverses in the succeeding national elections. When the Republican majority has exceeded 25,000 there have been corresponding increases in Republican majorities elsewhere. In 1876, when the Republicans carried Vermont by only a little more than 25,000, Hayes was elected president by one electoral vote. From this experience in the past, which has never failed since 1864, I take it that the recent Republican tidal wave in Vermont is a prediction of a deluge of Republican votes in November."

FIFTY-TWO MILLIONS.

Estimates of Appropriations for the War Department.

Washington, Oct. 19.—Secretary Lamont to-day transmits to the secretary of the treasury his estimates of appropriations required by the war department for the next fiscal year. The aggregate is $52,875,680.

The estimate for the running expenses of the war office in Washington is $1,464,236, showing, the secretary says, a reduction in the annual expenses for salaries and contingencies in that office of $621,942 from the estimates of four years ago.

The estimates for fortifications and sea coast defense has been increased to $15,824,298, an amount, Secretary Lamont says, which will be required to continue this work at its present rate of progress which has been appreciably advanced under the large appropriation which became available on the first of July last.

SEC. MORTON'S VIEW.

Free Silver Scheme the Same as Confederate Fiat.

Washington, Oct. 15.—Secretary of Agriculture Morton, gave out to the Post for publication his view of the Bryan Democratic leaders. He closed his statement as follows:

"The finance which they teach is entirely confederate fiat. In the Southern Confederacy the same leaders who now are in command of the picket guards, for free silver at 16 to 1, were leading financiers, and Harris, Pugh, Morgan, and the old Confederate generals now in command of the Bryan campaign seem to desire to accomplish, by false finance, that which they failed to bring about by arms—national dishonor and disgrace."

TREATY OF UNION.

Strong Combination Between Central American States.

Washington, Oct. 17.—A copy of the treaty of union between Nicaragua, Honduras and Salvador by which they become the greater republic of Central America, has been received here. It establishes a Diet as the legislative body, and gives to it the direction of diplomatic affairs and the appointment of diplomatic and consular officers. The Diet is now in session at San Salvador, and is expected to name a minister to the United States and take the initiative toward new treaty relations with this country. The new republic has additional importance because of its control over the Nicaraguan canal route.

SCHOOL QUESTION.

It is Not Yet Settled in Manitoba.

Winnipeg, Man., Oct. 20.—It is learned that a hitch has occurred in the conference for the settlement of the parochial school question now in progress at Ottawa.

Premier Laurier and the delegates from Manitoba had agreed to allow a half-hour a day in each school for the teaching of religion by the Roman Catholics, the belief being that this concession would settle the difficulty.

It might have settled it as far as the Roman Catholics were concerned, but when the Protestant leaders here heard of it they raised a big row. Such a concession they declared to be a violation of the national school principles.

So the Manitoba premier, Mr. Greenway, had to withdraw from this agreement, and now, as far as can be learned, no other scheme can be devised, and the settlement is as far off as ever.

A BRYAN FAKE.

Popocrat Leaders Give the Workingmen a Jolly.

Chicago, Ill. Oct. 20.—Bryan managers continue their work of deceiving the laboring men. This morning's Chicago newspapers contain an advertisement, paid for by the Bryan managers, announcing: "If Bryan is elected the mixed gold silver mines of the Western states will need at once 50,000 miners and at least 500,000 will find employment at good wages in other branches of the country." Applicants are advised to address a name given at Helena, Mont., "or any mining company in the West." This is for the purpose of creating an impression that laboring people are to be in great demand in the event of Bryan's success. When laboring men understand that this bait is a deception and fraud and is paid for by money contributed by silver mine owners who already have in their employment as many men as they can give work, and that it is simply deceit, they will not be misled. As announced in these dispatches yesterday, there is to be a sensation sprung for labor circles at Bryan headquarters daily until the close of the campaign.

Fear the Flag.

Chairman Jones's endorsement of Chairman Hanna's suggestion that Saturday of next week be "Flag Day" in the campaign, and that the display of the national colors by voters will mean an intention to support sound money, is an open admission that the Bryan managers fear the effect of the flag. The effort of the Bryan managers will now be to have the colors displayed by as many of their supporters as possible, in order to create the impression that the insignia means nothing for the Republican cause.

Gov. Altgeld has been going through Illinois for two weeks, denouncing in the bitterest terms the Republican managers and sound money Democrats for advocating the display of the American flag, and abusing the national colors in the vilest language. He says that the flaunting of the flag in this campaign is an insult; that the flag is not endangered or menaced by the free silver proposition, and as a consequence, the flag has been torn down by free silver Democrats in many localities.

POISONOUS X RAYS.

Scientist Describes the Effect of Continued Exposures.

Salem, Mass., Oct. 20.—George L. Newcomb, who has been successfully experimenting with the X ray, asserts that he has been obliged to renounce further investigation as it was poisoning him. He had experimented chiefly on his right hand. At first the symptoms were very much the same as of ivy or other vegetable poisoning, the sensation being one of itching, burning and smarting. The skin turned a dark purplish brown and a burning sensation increased with each successive exposure. The skin peeled off, while every hair upon his hand fell out. The nails of the fingers turned purple and lost life and gave indication of falling off. Mr. Newcomb says the light is diffused through an aluminum window in the glass tube, being reflected upon the point of experiment by a platinum disc. It is his theory that infinitely small particles of this platinum were projected upon the flesh beneath and produced the symptoms of poisoning. Mr. Newcomb thinks infrequent exposures can be made without the slightest injury.

FUSION IN KANSAS.

Watson Takes Radical Steps to Prevent It.

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 17.—A special to the Journal from Thomson, Ga., says:

Thomas E. Watson has forwarded papers to Kansas, notifying the secretary of state to take his name as a nominee for Vice President from the head of the Populist ticket. The necessary affidavit, in due form, authorizing the withdrawal from that ticket, accompanied the other papers.

This is the first step taken by Mr. Watson since his recent visit to Kansas to thwart the efforts of the fusion entered into there with the Democrats.

The withdrawal of Mr. Watson's name will leave the fusionists in a dilemma. They will either have to insert the name of Sewall, the Democratic nominee, or leave the Vice Presidential office blank on the ticket. This will cause much embarrassment.

Mr. Watson's name will appear only once on the official ballot in Kansas, and that will be at the head of the Middle-of-the-Road Populists.

PACIFIC STATES.

Some Lively Campaign Work to Be Done.

Chicago, Oct. 15.—Chairman Hanna has turned his eyes toward the Pacific coast and will flood the states of Oregon, California and Washington with orators, who are expected to save them for McKinley. Thomas Brackett Reed will lead the crusade. Dingley of Maine and Boutelle of the same state will start for the coast to-night. All of these statesmen will lose their votes, but that is apparently no consideration at all, for they have expressed not only a willingness to go west, but really want to undertake the trip.

In the middle west every town of any importance, as well as the close districts, will be well supplied with speakers from now on. In Nebraska and Kansas, as well as the Northwest, this will be especially attended to.

CATHOLIC UNIVERSITY.

Important Meeting of the Directors To-Morrow.

Washington, Oct. 20.—Many of the archbishops and directors of the Catholic university are already in Washington to attend the meeting to be held to-morrow and Thursday. Several points relative to the vacancy in the rectorship of the university have already been settled in advance of the meeting of the directors. Bishop Keane by positive and direct letters to his friends has taken his name out of consideration so that it is assured no effort will be made to nominate him for the place. Bishop Keane informed his friends that even if chosen by the directors and re-appointed he would not accept the position.

THE ONLY DEMOCRATS.

In Nebraska They Are Those Who Are for Gold.

Omaha, Neb., Oct. 20.—A special to the Bee from Lincoln says:

Secretary of State Piper used this language in deciding against the protest of the Nebraska silver Democrats to the gold standard Democratic ticket going on the official ballot:

"The ticket of the National Democracy to which exception is taken in this instance is the only regularly recognized Democratic party in the state of Nebraska, called by its regular convention, and is entitled to go on the official ballot as such."

WOULD YOU LIKE THIS?

A Bill of $16.11 Paid With $31.74 in Mexican Silver.

Youngstown, O., Oct. 15.—An official of the Brown-Bonnell Iron company furnishes an object lesson which shows the purchasing power of the silver dollar when it is made the monetary standard. The Sonora Railway company, Guaynas, Mexico, on September 24, sent the following draft in payment of bill:

"For an angle iron as per bill rendered, payable in gold, $16.11; premium on gold, 97 per cent, $15.63; total in Mexican silver, $31.74."

Sons and fathers, read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.

WHEAT BOOMING.

Liverpool, New York, Chicago, Great Advance.

Chicago, Oct. 19.—Wheat made a record-breaking jump to-day. The December option which closed Saturday at 75⅞c, opened this morning at 78½@79½c, steadying at the latter figure, an advance of 3¼c. The wildest excitement characterized the trading. There was talk of possible failures as a result of the unparalleled advance. After a momentary reaction to 79c, December wheat soon went beyond the top figures at the opening, touching as high as 79¼c, several times within the first fifteen minutes of business.

Shortly after 10 a. m. the price receded to 78¼c, but at that point the market whirled sharply upward again, and within a few minutes advanced a full cent to 79¼c. During the frenzy at the opening, some few trades were made as high as 79½c, while sales at the same moment in other parts of the pit were at different figures, ranging all the way to 78½c.

At 10:30 a. m. the price was 78¼c December. At this point another one-cent-a-bushel advance was recorded with amazing rapidity. Almost before the tickers could place the figures on the tape in the brokers' offices, the quotation had leaped to 79¾c. This was within ⅛c of four cents a bushel added to the value of the cereal within a single hour.

Before 11 o'clock the pit witnessed a notable example of whipsaw. From 79¾c the market fell as rapidly as it had risen, dropping a cent in a straight line to 78¾c. Scattering sales were made at 78⅝c, and then the market once more rebounded, the ruling price at 11 a. m. being 79c for December.

What Caused It.

The advance to-day was due to the Liverpool cables, which reported that the market excited and from 3½c to 5c higher. Equivalent to an advance of 4 to 6 cents each. No such jump has been experienced in the market for years. In the first half hour crazed rush to cover here most of the trading early was done around 79c. Tremendous lines were dumped on the market at about that figure. All the news was not bullish by any means. Northwest receipts were heavy, 1,642 cars against 1,887 last year, and unofficial world's shipments were liberal. The cables, however, were the pre-eminent influence, and trading was enormous with fluctuations violent and frequent.

Between 11 and 12:15 p. m. there was a gradual relapse. From 79c December slumped to 77¾c. In the next half hour it was again ascending the ladder and reached 78⅝c, but during the succeeding 15 minutes it returned to the down grade until 1 p. m., 15 minutes before the close was quoted at 77¾c. The decline continued during the final quarter of an hour. Just before the bell struck December was 77¼c, and the last quotation for the day was 77⅜c bid, 1½c higher than the close on Saturday.

Excitement in the Pit.

The excitement in the pit was too great and the trade too active to permit of intelligible understanding of the personnel of the trade. But in a general way floor traders realized. John Cudahy sold a big line through traders. Logan and S. Dupee were heavy sellers, to such an extent, in fact, as to cause one of the frequent and violent breaks which characterized the trading. Baldwin also sold early, as did Bartlett. On the other hand, Armour was a buyer. Milmine, Bodman & Co. and Schwartz, Dupee & Co. took in large lines. Nicol bought 250,000 bushels at 79c. A big surprise was occasioned by the Indian shipments of 72,000 bushels. This was totally unexpected and seemed to indicate that the seriousness of the Indian situation had been exaggerated. There was a lot of selling done on it, and it was with this as a reason that the price of December sagged to 77¼c during the last hour's business. Liverpool was not the only foreign market to advance. Paris reported a jump equivalent to 3@8 cents per bushel. The Belgium advance equalled 2 4-5c and Antwerp 5@10c higher per bushel.

What Happened in New York.

New York, Oct. 19.—Wheat made a perpendicular advance of 4½c a bushel this morning, following a stupendous jump of six cents at Liverpool and general speculative excitement throughout the whole of Europe. The bull movement was accompanied by intense local excitement and heavy trading during the first few minutes. Buying orders, of course, predominated. Even the bulls themselves were amazed at the enormity of the advance which has not been equalled in years. The December option which closed Saturday at 81¼, opened to-day at 85⅞ and before the demand could be appeased jumped to 86½. Following came a let up in the trading. Corn and oats shared wheats' advance, both scoring sharp rises over Saturday night.

At noon the tremendous strain of excitement in wheat exhausted itself and prices fell off a cent a bushel through the cessation of the strong demand which had been a feature of the morning. The local feeling was very much unsettled, however, and traders on every hand were alert to catch the least indication of a change in the market symptoms. The fact that the late cables were a shade easier contributed not a little to the reaction in prices. As an evidence of the market's activity it was estimated that up to 1 o'clock over 12,000,000 bushels had been traded in. There have been many entire days in past months when sales did not average over three million bushels.

HANNA'S MINE EMPLOYES.

Given Holiday and Free Pay to Attend Bryan's Meeting.

Iron Mountain, Mich., Oct. 15.—William Jennings Bryan, the champion of free silver, had an audience of 3,000 here yesterday afternoon.

The main feature was the order from Mark Hanna, chairman of the national Republican committee, to close his mine down for three hours in order that the 600 men might hear the Nebraskan. This is regarded here as evidence that Mr. Hanna is not intimidating his men to any alarming extent. The men were paid in full for the time lost.

The schools were closed for the afternoon, and 500 Menominee and Marinette Democrats were present.

ADMIRAL GHERARDI.

Elected Commander-in-Chief of the Military Order of Loyal Legion.

Philadelphia, Oct. 15.—The commandery-in-chief of the Military Order of the Loyal legion of the United States held its annual meeting yesterday in the hall of the Pennsylvania Historical society. Rear Admiral Gherardi, United States navy, was elected commander-in-chief to succeed the late General John Gibbons. Admiral Gherardi was formerly senior vice commander, and General Connor was chosen to succeed him.

Brigadier General John R. Brooke, United States America, was elected junior vice commander in place of General Connor.

SILVER TRUST.

McKinley Will Give It the First Blow, Says Eli Perkins.

Boston, Mass., Oct. 15.—Eli Perkins was in Boston yesterday. When asked about McKinley's prospects he said:

"New York will give a majority of 200,000 and Pennsylvania 350,000 for McKinley. The first trust McKinley strikes will be the silver trust, where 187 millionaire silver kings combined to double the price of silver, and asked the U. S. government to become a particeps criminis in a trust to swindle seventy million people for the benefit of these 187 silver kings."

LA GASCOGNE IN A STORM.

Some Damage to the Steamer and Several People Hurt.

New York, Oct. 20.—One of the starboard lifeboats on the French liner La Gascogne was crushed in and the promenade deck rail at the point broken and twisted when the boat arrived Sunday from Havre. An immense wave which swept over the starboard quarter on Wednesday evening did the damage.

NOTABLE EVENT.

First White Republican Mass Meeting in Savannah.

Savannah, Ga., Oct. 17.—Last night, for the first time in the history of the Republican party, a mass meeting held in Savannah under its direction, was attended by representative white citizens in large numbers. The Savannah theatre was crowded to overflowing.

R-R-R RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Is the only safe and perfectly harmless remedial agent in vogue that will instantly stop pain. It instantly relieves and soon cures Headache, whether sick or nervous; Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Pains and Weakness in the Back, Spine or Kidneys, Pains around the Liver, Pleurisy, Swelling of the Joints, Sprains, Bruises and Pains of all kinds. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Sold by Druggists all the world over.

HEART OF DETROIT.

Sensational Suit Begun by Mrs. R. M. White Against Her Father.

Pittsburg, Oct. 19.—The title of several hundred property owners of Detroit is involved in a sensational suit filed in the Wayne county, Michigan, courts by Mrs. Rebecca M. White, of Pittsburg.

She sues her father, Edmund R. Kearsley, and others for property valued at $900,000.

In the bill Mrs. White says her paternal grandfather was Jonathan Kearsley, of Detroit. He died in 1851, and left 1,000 acres of land to his son, Edmund R. Kearsley, for life. At Edmund's death the property was to go to his heirs, if he had any. If he left no children then it was to go to the testator's grandchildren. Nine hundred acres of the land is in Oakland county, Michigan. Two tracts which have since been cut up and sold aggregating 34½ acres, lie in the center of the City of Detroit. Woodward avenue runs through it.

Edmund Kearsley, she says is her father, and he is now 80 years old. He only has a life interest, and the property belongs to her. In 1887 when Mrs. White became of age she says her father secured her signature to papers assigning her interest to him. She wants this act declared invalid.

LOST $20,000.

Disastrous Experience of a Gullible Gentleman in New York.

New York, Oct. 16.—John B. Norris, of Taunton, Mass., was relieved of $20,000 in cash in this city. Mr. Norris left Taunton on Tuesday morning and took passage Tuesday night at Fall River on a steamer of that line. He traveled alone, and the only baggage he had when he got on board the boat was a gripsack which contained $20,000, and which he kept constantly by him.

On the boat two well-dressed, plausible fellows, who were good talkers and apparently well-to-do, met Mr. Norris. They talked freely of their business, and they were as familiar with the industries of Massachusetts as Norris himself. And they knew more about New York's attractions, he ascertained, than he had ever read about. When the boat tied up at her wharf Mr. Norris and his two friends started out together. Where they went Mr. Norris had but a complicated, bedazzled recollection. That he had gone with the two men and fared well for a time, he had no doubt. They were very entertaining and well-informed about the business centers of the city. When he came to his senses yesterday afternoon his $20,000 was gone.

DIDN'T KNOW SHE WAS MARRIED.

Ray Douglas, the Actress, Pressing Her Suit for Divorce.

New York, Oct. 20.—These are busy times for Ray Douglas, an actress, who is trying to secure a divorce from Van Kirkham Druillard, a member of an old and wealthy Southern family. She recently inherited $250,000 from her grandmother, Mrs. Catharine A. Thompson, the widow of Jacob Thompson, who was secretary of the treasury under President Buchanan. Druillard and Miss Douglas met at a theatre party, spent a convivial evening, and a few days afterward, it is said, found out they had been married. Ray Douglas said she was under the influence of drugs and knew nothing of a marriage ceremony, if it did take place. Lawyer Abe Hummell, in the supreme court to-day, moved for the confirmation of the report of Referee Joel Marx, in which he recommends the annulment of the marriage. Justice Beach reserved his decision on the motion.

DARING MAIL ROBBER.

Impersonates Train Mail Agent and Carries of a Sack.

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 19.—A daring robber of the mails has been arrested here by the postal authorities. The culprit is C. H. Hamilton, alias Wallace, and is said to have a criminal record. Last evening Hamilton appeared at the Union depot wearing the brass buttons and uniform of a railway mail agent. He stepped boldly up to a truck that was standing under the depot sheds loaded with mail sacks and pulled down a letter pouch, throwing it across his arm and stepping into a waiting room. There he placed the pouch under an overcoat that hung upon his arm and walked into the street, not knowing that he had been "shadowed." A short time afterward Hamilton was arrested at his hotel. He had cut open the sack, and was going through the letters which it contained when the officers broke into his room. He had already extracted several small sums of money.

SENATOR FERRY DEAD.

Distinguished Michigan Statesman Died at Grand Haven.

Grand Haven, Mich., Oct. 14.—Ex-United States Senator Thomas W. Ferry died here very suddenly this morning of paralysis.

Senator Ferry had been in splendid health excepting attacks of sudden dizziness, until three days ago, when he took to his bed. Last evening he was given a hypodermic injection. The family sat up with him a short time, when he seemed to be asleep. This morning they found he was dead.

Thomas White Ferry was born at Mackinac June 1, 1827. In 1853 he was elected to the legislature; in 1864 elected to Congress, and in '71 to the United States Senate. During the Hayes and Wheeler electoral count he was president of the joint meeting and on the death of Vice President Wilson became acting Vice President. He was defeated for re-election to the Senate by Thomas W. Palmer in 1882. He was unmarried.

THE EX-PRESIDENT.

Gen. Harrison Departs On His First Indiana Campaign Trip.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 20.—Benjamin Harrison left Indianapolis at 9 o'clock this morning over the Indianapolis & Vincennes road on his first Indiana speaking trip. He was accompanied by R. B. F. Pierce, H. H. Hanna, W. T. Durbin, representing the national committee; Daniel Ransdell, E. H. Nebeker, H. C. Adams, W. L. Taylor, John L. Griffith, C. C. Foster and W. L. Ketcham. About 75 people were at the station to see the departure. Just before the train started there were calls for Mr. Harrison. He stepped to the rear platform and bowed and the crowd gave him three cheers. The train is made up of a coach, the private car of the Indiana, Decatur & Western, for the use of the newspaper correspondents, and R. B. F. Pierce's private car from the Clover Leaf road.

BRYAN AND THE A. P. A.

That Organization Will Oppose His Election.

Washington, Oct. 17.—It was hinted some weeks ago that the A. P. A. was investigating the record of Bryan, with a view of deciding whether it, as an order, would support or oppose him. Recent information leaves no doubt that the Democratic candidate is to be put on the black list. His printed record of opposition to the A. P. A., it is understood, will go out to all the A. P. A. councils bearing the official seal of the order.

DOWN PIKE'S PEAK TO DEATH.

Railway Foreman Marsh Killed While Traveling On His Coaster.

Denver, Colo., Oct. 16.—H. C. Marsh, foreman of the Summit section of the Pike's Peak Railway, was killed while coasting down the right of way on a railroad toboggan that he had constructed for rapid descent from the peak. He collided with a passenger train, which had left the summit ahead of him, because he was unable to stop his sled through his brake getting out of order.

Markets and Crops.

THE TRADE CONDITION.

Dun Reports Considerable Improvement in Certain Lines.

New York, Oct. 17.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

The one commercial change which, more than any other insures better business in the near future is the excess of merchandise exports over imports. In September exports were $85,098,594, and imports only $50,825,705, and the excess of exports was $34,272,889 in payment for which net imports of gold were $34,249,183. Last year the excess of merchandise imports was $6,765,257, in September, and net exports of gold $16,506,558. In the four principal classes exports increased $20,641,134 more than half in cotton. In two weeks of October the exports from New York have increased 30.6 per cent against 31.2 in September, while imports have decreased 24 per cent against 35.2 in September. Continued shipments of gold from Europe, not including $4,000,000 from Australia, now amount to $59,250,000; since the movement began, of which $52,250,000 has already arrived and have not been arrested by the measure taken by the great European banks.

The heavy movement of grain is the corner stone. After an increase of $5,923,675 in exports of breadstuffs in September there have been shipped the past week from Atlantic ports alone 2,134,744 bushels, flour included, and 4,203,845 in two weeks of October, against 3,510,271 bushels last year. A more important fact is that all available grain freights have been engaged for months ahead here and on the Pacific coast. The minister of agriculture in India stated in council on Thursday that distress was expected in a large part of India as the result of drouth, but importations of wheat from California would help to prevent actual famine. An official of Russia in this country confirms account of shortness in the Russian yield. Thus estimates that Europe will fall 100,000,000 bushels short of last year in supply of wheat is strongly supported, and while department estimates of yield in this country are not credited there is every reason to expect a remarkable foreign demand. Western receipts fall a little below last years and for two weeks have been 14,235,016 bushels, against 15,084,483 last year. Wheat has advanced 4½c for the week and corn 2c.

Confidence as to the future makes trouble in some industries because speculation in materials raises prices so that the demand for finished products is checked. Boot and shoe makers get very narrow orders at old prices, or at advance of less than 1 per cent for the week and less than 6 per cent from the lowest point. Similar difficulties threaten in the iron manufacture, for pig is higher, Bessemer at $11.50, and grey forge at $9.75 at Pittsburg, while plates, angles and beams are weaker.

Wool is stronger as speculative buying and sales at Eastern markets have been 14,536,300 pounds for two weeks, against 21,209,700 last year, but consigned wool has been mostly withdrawn until after the election. No gain is at present possible in goods, and though the number of mills starting for the week is 15, against seven stopping, much of the work done is in anticipation of a better demand than now exists. The cotton manufacture has also started more spindles, but the demand for goods scarcely increases and print cloths sell at 2.56 cents. The manufacture of minor metals also drags, although domestic demand for copper is moderate at 10.75 cents for lake. Lead is a shade weaker at 2.75 and tin makers are underselling foreign 15 to 20 cents per box.

Failures for the week have been 328 in the United States against 263 last year; and 40 in Canada, against 46 last year.

EUROPEAN CROPS.

Most of the Cereals Are Short, Especially Wheat.

Washington, Oct. 16.—The European reports of the agricultural department issued by the chief statistician shows that the crop of Great Britain has been somewhat reduced in the North and in Scotland by the persistent bad weather of September, which practically ruined most of the wheat then ungathered. In the southern counties harvesting operations were completed before the bad weather set in, and the wheat is of a finer milling quality than has been known for years. The report says:

"Fifty million bushels will be a liberal estimate for the product of Great Britain. The barley crop has been shortened and seriously injured in quality by the rain. Hay and oats are short, not only here, but on the Baltic. Hence it may be expected that there will be a good market for imported hay and that the enormous consumption of corn in the United Kingdom during 1895-96 will be equaled in the coming year. It is practically certain that the end of the current harvest year will see no great surpluses, and it is reasonable to suppose that we shall see no further reduction of wheat areas such as has been observable in the records of the last few years."

France—There is no material loss in wheat from bad harvest weather. The barley crop is, however, somewhat affected. The estimate as to the wheat crop of the National Association of French Millers, is higher than the official estimate. The millers' figures are as follows:

Acreage, 16,966,000; bushels, 344,000,000; official estimate acreage, 17,103,000; bushels, 327,000,000. Last year's crop grown on 17,360,000 acres was 333,000,000 bushels.

Germany—The wheat crop is a poor average, except in Prussia, where it is officially reported below the average. The annual production of this cereal, however, is small in comparison with that of rye and potatoes. The estimate of the rye crop, 316,000,000 bushels, is considerably over the average and it is believed to be excessive. Potatoes are expected to give only half a crop. It may be expected that the wheat import of 1896-97 will exceed the average, and that a larger proportion than usual will come from the United States. This would, of course, be nullified by any considerable advance in the price of wheat, a not unlikely contingency.

Denmark—Wheat is a good average. The sowings of winter wheat are now well along.

Spain—In the estimate by the Hungarian minister of agriculture of the wheat crops of the world, he considered that Spain would harvest 72,356,000 bushels. The deficit of the year is estimated by him to exceed 34,000,000 bushels, more than double that of last year.

Austria-Hungaria—Wheat under average and reports as to corn crop are not optimistic.

Italy—An average crop all around.

Roumania—The estimate is 69,600,000 bushels of wheat. The corn crop is extremely disappointing, and the same statement is made about all the Danubian countries. During the harvest year ended July, 1895, these countries shipped more corn to England than did the United States, while during the year just ended they cut a small figure.

Russia—There is a big deficiency in the Russian wheat crop. The highest estimate puts the crop at 374,000,000 bushels, the lowest under 300,000,000. General opinion inclines toward the lower. Russian shippers are now holding persistently above the market.

DISTRESS IN INDIA.

Result of Drouth and Short Crops of Wheat.

Simla, Oct. 15.—At the vice regal council to-day the minister of agriculture stated that the local authorities of a large portion of India reported that distress was expected as a result of the drouth and that consequent rise in the price of wheat. But the minister added, the construction of government works and the importation of wheat from California would prevent acute famine.

WHEAT STILL RISING.

Price Has Advanced Nineteen Cents in Five Weeks—Why?

Chicago, Oct. 19.—Wheat began to rise five weeks ago, and Saturday marked an advance of 19 cents made in that time. Now its friends are predicting a doubling of this gain before the month is over. The wildest talk of the wildest of the bulls has turned out to be the nearest correct of any that was made.

The statement advanced a short time ago that wheat had been chartered in California for Calcutta was hooted at as highly improbable at first, but now it proves to have been authentic. Saturday's advices were that in addition to the steamer room chartered the shippers had also begun chartering the sailers, thus indicating that the conditions were serious and would be lasting. Meanwhile California is selling cargo after cargo of wheat and flour to Australia, and have been doing so ever since the Australian harvest. An unusual Chinese demand for flour has also developed, and large shipments have recently been made to the Celestials.

Despite the fact that the advance in price has started an immense quantity of property toward the leading markets, there is no indication of a let-up in the demand. Receipts of wheat at the leading primary markets in this country last week aggregated 8,425,000 bushels, against 6,450,000 bushels for the previous week, and 7,900,000 bushels for the corresponding week last year. The statement of supplies afloat for Europe which is due early in the week will show nearly 30,000,000 bushels headed for the consuming markets, or double what it was less than a month ago.

Nevertheless, Liverpool has advanced as fast as Chicago, and scored a gain of 3 cents Saturday, as compared with the previous day, and Berlin and Paris made corresponding gains. On the Pacific coast the market was actually boiling with excitement, and an advance of 6 cents was scored. The advance in Chicago was to 76⅛ cents for December, against 71¼ cents as the low point of the previous day, and 57 cents as the low point reached September 8.

One of the main direct reasons for the big rise was that quite a line of cash wheat offered at Liverpool Friday night at an advance of 3½ cents per bushel from the price of the preceding evening, was accepted, and orders for more cash wheat, as well as orforthcoming.

Meanwhile, the advance in wheat is fast spreading to other products. May corn was sold at 29⅝ cents, against 23⅞ cents as the low point of a month ago, and oats sold at 22 cents, as against 18 cents low. No. 1 flax seed sold at 80 cents, as against 63½ cents as the low point touched September 1.

In addition to the speculative demand for products, there is also an excellent export and shipping business. The New York shippers report that the business abroad is limited only by the amount of available ocean freight capacity, and this is borne out by the freight rate, which is now equal to 10 cents per 100 pounds as against 1½ cents in August.

The big pressure for freight room is from shippers of wheat, corn, apples, cheese beans, pork products and sundry products. The foreign demand for corn is unheard of in volume, and is based largely on the failure of the feed crops of Russia and the United Kingdom. Speculative buying of corn in England has also become quite a fad, as it has not advanced as fast as wheat, and the money necessary for the operation can be had at 1 per cent.

Pork products advanced yesterday entirely in sympathy with wheat. There was a good sale of meats not only abroad but to the south during last week, but the stocks on hand were so large, and the attitude of the packers so pronounced against an advance at the beginning of the packing season that the trade naturally expected ordinary influences to prevail. They were particularly of this opinion, as the trade estimates of the receipts of hogs were very large for Monday and next week at 42,000 and 180,000 head respectively. Nevertheless, pork advanced 32½ cents, lard 17½ cents and ribs 20 cents from the closing prices of the preceding day.

HEAVY APPLE CROP.

Markets at Some Points Are Glutted With Fine Fruit.

Washington, Oct. 16.—The October fruit report of the Agricultural Department shows a heavy apple crop and an especially fine quality in the northern tier of states. Prices are remarkably low. This particularly is the case in Michigan where the markets are glutted. The disastrous storm of the last week in September did much damage to fruit along the Atlantic coast. The loss was particularly heavy in parts of Pennsylvania and New York. Some complaint of dropping off comes from the middle west.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE.
Toledo, O., Oct. 20, 1896.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Oct. 20.	Oct. 13.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	116¾	115¾
U. S. 4's (new) registered	116¾	115¾
U. S. 5's coupons	111	110¼
U. S. 5's registered	109½	110½
U. S. 4's coupons	107½	106
U. S. 4's registered	106½	105¾
U. S. 2's registered	92½	92½
Pacific 6's of '97	101	100½

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

Wheat opened a little higher to-day, but soon slumped on a sharp decline in cables, big Northwestern receipts and selling by foreigners. For a time there was extreme weakness, but at the lowest point buying commenced, there was a quick effort to get the stuff and business was brisk. In the latter part of the sessions there was great firmness, and it looked as if the wild excitement of yesterday, with consequent higher figures, would be re-enacted. Just at the close there was a trifle easier tone on realization of profits.

Corn was taken to a fair limit and the course was about the same as wheat. At Chicago, October corn was worth 25⅝c; December, 26c, and to close 25¾c; May, 29½c, 28½@28⅝c, 29½c, then 29¼c. At New York December corn opened at 33⅜c asked, fell to 32⅝c, rose to 33c, and closed at 32⅞c; May, 35¼c, close 35½c bid.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Dec.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	85¾	88¾	85	88¼
Chicago	77⅞	78¾	75⅝	a78⅝
New York	84¼	85½	83	85⅜
St. Louis	80¾	80⅞	78½	80⅞

October wheat at Chicago, 74⅝c, then 76¼c; May, 82⅝c, 80¼c, 83⅝c, then 83c.

Export clearances to-day: Wheat, 202,707 bu.; flour, 62,978 bbls.; or wheat and flour as wheat, 486,108 bu.

Receipts in the Northwest to-day: Wheat, 855,851 bu.; on track, 1,537 cars; same day last week, 1,436 cars.

European agents report to the agricultural department: Great Britain—Liberal estimate of the wheat crop, 50,000,000 bu.; barley crop, has been shortened by rain; hay and oats crop short. The enormous consumption in the United Kingdom last year will be equaled this year. France—The wheat crop suffered by rains.

Liverpool wheat, moderate request, 1¾d lower; corn, 1d lower. Closing, Paris wheat, 60 centimes higher to 35 centimes lower; flour, 50 centimes higher to 10 centimes lower. Berlin wheat, ½ mark higher.

Primary receipts of wheat to-day 1,279,497 bu.; same time last year, 1,366,291 bu.; shipments, 740,425 bu.; same time last year, 364,263 bu.

Pork for October at Chicago, $7.10 nominal; January, $8.00, close $7.97.

Oats for October at Chicago, 18¼c, close, 18¾c; December, 19¼c, close 19½c.

Estimated receipts for to-morrow at Chicago: Wheat, 312 cars; corn, 910 cars; oats, 414 cars.

Review of the Week.

The markets for wheat have undergone wide fluctuations during the past week, but on the whole have made substantial gains. It has been a length of time since so favorable an opportunity has presented itself for a speculative campaign. Sudden bulges, with consequent slumps have given the shrewd dealers a good field from which to garner profits, and they have not failed to make the best of it. Chicago, which for a long time had a strong tendency toward the bear side has for several weeks past been persistently bullish; perhaps too much so for the best interests of American trade. Higher Liverpool cables have been met by relatively higher prices at Chicago, and frequently she has led in the advance, forcing the market, until the inevitable brakes have come. But the situation, aside from the too rapid advance at times, has been a strong one. The Russian crop is a light one; drought has done much damage in India, in the central provinces; Australia can export no wheat, and the rye crop in Russia, the principal bread food, is not so large as last year, and Russian farmers are holding their wheat. The potatoe crop on the continent is largely less than in 1895; so it is evident, with a moderate wheat crop this year in the United States prices of wheat, at least until the next harvest, will rule considerable higher than the best prices that were obtained in 1895. A fact that adds to the strength of wheat is the firm hold farmers in the winter wheat region of the United States keep upon it. The best information obtainable shows that a large proportion of free-handed farmers have marketed but little of their wheat, which makes it much scarcer in the visible supply than if they had not great confidence in higher prices. Farmers generally market their wheat more freely when prices are declining, and there is no positive better outlook. The upward movement recently has shown the wisdom of the farmers in consulting an interest that has proven quite profitable—that is keeping their wheat in their own bins. The mistake may come if next spring there is promise of a good winter wheat harvest. If such a condition shall exist, there will be free sales by farmers and they may not realize nearly so much as if they had sold earlier. The uncertainty of the political situation at present in Europe is such that Great Britain, our best customer for wheat and corn is pursuing the same policy that she always has when there was an outlook for war with a foreign power. When such an event occurs, it is found that she has an abundance of cereals to last her for a length of time, to guard against contingencies. So long as there is a possibility of Great Britain becoming involved with France, Germany and Russia in a war over the Armenian question, she will be preparing for the worst, and she will buy liberally of our cereals until the continuance of peaceful relations with the countries named is assured. Great Britain will drive a sharp bargain at most times, but when there is danger ahead she does not hesitate to buy freely at outside prices.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Higher.

Wheat was active, excited and closed higher, 1c on cash and 2⅜c on December.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 84c; close, 85c; No. 3 soft red, 78c, 80½c, then 80c.

December wheat, 85¾c, 88⅝c, 85c, then 88¼c; May, 90c to open, and 91¾c to close.

Corn—Fairly active; No. 2, 26c; No. 3 yellow, 26½c; No. 2 May, 28¾c.

Oats—Steady; No. 2 mixed, 19c; No. 3, 18c; No. 2, May, 22¼c.

Rye—Dull; No. 2, 42c.

Clover Seed—Dull; prime, October, $5.55 then $5.60, 30c decline; December, $5.40. Receipts, 963 ags; shipments, none.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade was of seasonable proportions today. Butter was firm. Eggs sell at outside prices. Vegetables are strengthening, although the stocks are good. Poultry is plentiful. Fruits in good demand and supply ample. Fresh meats hold at steady figures. Flour improving. Hides bring best prices.

Butter—Creamery, 18@19c; dairy, 14@16c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 16@17c.

Cheese—Best quality full cream, 9c per lb.

Vegetables—Spinach, bu., 35c; celery, doz. stalks, 30c; potatoes, bu., 30c; sweet potatoes, bbl., $1.50; carrots, bu., 25c; parsnips, bu., 30c; beets, bu., 25c; onions, bu., 35c; peppers, bu., 50c; turnips, bu., 25c; pumpkins, doz., 50@80c; beans, bu., $1.25; oyster plant, doz., 35c; mangoes, bu., 30c; rutabagas, bu., 30c; squashes, doz., 60c@$1.00.

Fruits—Grapes, lb., 1½c; quinces, bu., 80c; cranberries, bbl., $6; quart, 10c; peaches bu., $2.00; pears, bu., $1.00; apples, bu., 25c; oranges, per 100, $2.50; lemons, box, $2.50@3.00.

Poultry—Turkeys, lb., live, 8c; dressed, 10c; chickens, live, 7½c; dressed, 8@9c; spring chickens, dressed, 9@10c.

Dressed Meats—Beef, lb., 5@6½c; mutton, lb., 4@6c; lambs, lb., 6@8c; veal calves, lb., 7c; extra quality, 7½c.

Timothy Seed—$1.60@1.70, as to quality.

Wool—Unwashed, 8@13c; washed, 12@15c; tub washed, 17c.

Smoked Meats—Hams, sugar-cured, heavy, lb., 9c; light hams, 9½@10c; mess pork, $7; short mess, 9c; short clear, 10c; breakfast bacon, rib, 8½c; clear, 10c; bologna sausage, lb., 5c; pork sausage, lb., 5c.

Lard—No. 1 kettle, cans, 3, 5 and 10 lbs., 8c; 50 lbs., 7c.

Salt Meats—Mess pork, per bbl., $8.00@9.50; short, clear, $11.00.

Flour—Spring wheat, $4.00@4.75; winter wheat flour, $3.75@5.00.

Corn—Shelled, per bu., 25c; ear corn, per 100 lbs., 33c.

Hay—Timothy, choice in car lots, per ton, $10; hay on market, $7@9.

Mill Feed—Middlings, per ton, $9.50; hominy feed, $9; coarse meal, $9.50.

Hides—Green, No. 1 cows and light hides, 5c; No. two's, 4c; heavy steers, No. 1, 5½c; bulls and No. two's, 4c; green calf, No. 1, 7c; No. two's, 5½c; kip, No. 1, 5½c; No. two's, 4c; cured, No. 1 hides, 7c; No. two's, 6c; No. 1 calf cured, 8c; No. two's, 6c; sheep pelts, 15@20c; lamb pelts, 20@25c.

Tallow, lb. 3c.

Beeswax, lb., 20@25c.

Rock Salt—Packing, 90c per bag of 200 pounds; stock salt, ton, $10.

Petroleum—Prime white, Ohio test, 7½c; water white, 8½c; headlight, 9½c; eocene, 10½c; stove gasoline, 9½c 63 test naphtha, 7½c.

Grain and Produce.

New York, Oct. 20.—Butter—Receipts, 12,372 packages; market steady; western dairy, 8@13c; western creamery, 12½@20c; Elgins, 20c; factory, 7@11½c. Cheese—Receipts, 10,385 packages; market quiet; large, 7¼@10c; small, 7½@10c; part skims, 3½@6½c; full skims, 2@2½c. Eggs—Receipts, 9,557 packages; market quiet; state and Pennsylvania, 18@20c; western, 15@18½c. Sugar—Raw, quiet; refined, quiet; granulated, 4¾c. Coffee, easier; No. 7, 10¾c.

Chicago, Oct. 20.—Close.—Rye—Cash and October, 37c; December, 39⅜c; May, 45c. Barley—Cash, No. 3, new, 26½@36c. Flax seed—Cash, 73@74½c; December, 75@77½c; May, 80½@80⅝c. Timothy—Cash, $2.65; November, $2.72; October, $2.65; December, $2.80. Wheat—October, 76½c; November, 76½c; December, 78⅝c; January, 79⅝c; May, 83c. Corn—October, 24⅝c; December, 25⅝c; May, 29⅞c. Oats—October, 18⅝c; December, 19⅝c; May, 22⅝c. Pork—October and December, $7.10; January, $7.97; May, $8.32. Lard—October, $4.30; December, $4.32; January, $4.52; May, $4.75. Ribs—October and December, $3.72; January, $3.95 asked; May, $4.15.

Live Stock.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 20.—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.) Hogs—Receipts, 25 cars; market fairly active and steady; Yorkers and lights, $3.60; mediums, $3.50; heavies, $3.45@3.50; pigs, $3.00@3.40; stags and roughs, $2.25@2.75; closing quiet but steady. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 6 cars; market dull and lower; lambs, $3.25@4.25; sheep, $2.00@3.00; closing dull and easy. Cattle—Market steady with light receipts; steers, $3.50@3.75; heifers, $3.00@3.70; cows, $2.00@3.00.

Chicago, Oct. 20.—Estimated receipts of hogs to-day, 19,000; left over, 4,000; market fairly active; heavy packers a shade lower, others steady; heavy, $3.00@3.52½; light, $3.10@3.55; mixed, $3.10@3.55; rough, $3.00@3.15. Cattle—Receipts, 3,500, including 300 Texans and 1,200 westerns; market quiet but firm; beeves, $3.50@5.00; cows and heifers, $1.50@3.90; Texas, $2.65@3.25; westerns, $3.10@4.00; stockers and feeders, $2.70@3.85. Sheep—Receipts, 17,000; market steady to 10c higher. Hogs—Official receipts yesterday, 43,461; shipments, 8,381. Cattle—Receipts yesterday, 20,507; shipments, 3,453. Sheep—Receipts yesterday, 18,652; shipments, 6,528. Estimated receipts of hogs to-morrow, 35,000.

DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

New York, Oct. 20.—Improvement in London quotations for Americans, together with moderate purchasing orders for the international favorites for foreign account, influenced a strong and higher local market at the opening with the inquiry most marked for Sugar and the grangers. The gains were restricted to fractions, Leather preferred rising an exceptional ¾ per cent.

Realizations caused recessions from the best prices in some of the higher priced industrials, but the general market made further progress upward on the announcement of gold engagements aggregating $2,500,000. The improvement in the cereal markets instituted a good influence for the grangers and Southwesterns. Commission house trading was on a better scale than heretofore, and the more encouraging political advices from abroad stimulated purchases for the long account.

Chicago Gas became prominent in the second hour and on heavy buying rose 3 per cent to 64¼c; no news regarding the property attended the advance. Rumors of an impending drive against the shorts have been current for several days. The general market also made material gains aside from Sugar and Manhattan, which exhibited a sagging tendency. Among the inactive stocks, Cotton Oil preferred was advanced 2 per cent to 56c. Railroad bonds ruled firm and higher on a slightly increased volume of business. The sales to noon were 107,400 shares.

New York, Oct. 20.—Money on call firm at 6@8 per cent. Prime mercantile paper nominally 7@9 per cent. Sterling exchange steady with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.83¾@4.83⅞ for demand and $4.80¾@4.80½ for 60 days. Posted rates, $4.80½@4.82½ and $4.83½@4.85. Commercial bills, $4.78⅝. Silver certificates, sales $6,000, at 66c. Bar silver, 65¾c. Mexican dollars, 50½c.

New York, Oct. 20.—Following are quotations of principal stocks to-day:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Hocking Valley	16	16¼	16	16¼
Jersey Central	101	....	....	101
Reading	23¾	24	23¾	23⅞
Tenn. C. and I.	22⅞	23	22¼	22⅞
Atchison	13⅝	13⅝	13⅝	13⅝
C., B. & Q.	70⅞	72⅝	70⅞	72⅝
Missouri Pacific	20	20½	20	20½
Northwest	99½	100⅝	99½	100⅝
North. Pac. pfd.	21	21⅝	21	21⅝
Omaha	39	....	....	39
Rock Island	62¼	63⅝	62½	63⅝
St. Paul	71½	72	71	71⅞
Amer. Cotton Oil	14¼	14⅝	14¼	14⅝
Chicago Gas	61⅝	65⅝	61⅝	65⅝
General Electric	27	27⅝	26⅞	27⅝
Leather pfd.	60⅝	61	59⅞	61
Lead	21⅝	21⅝	21⅝	21⅝
Sugar	110¼	110½	109⅝	110¼
Amer. Tobacco	71⅝	72⅝	71⅝	71⅝
Erie	14⅝	....	....	14⅝
Louis. & Nash	43⅝	43⅝	43¼	43⅝
Manhattan	91½	91⅝	90⅝	91½
K. T. pfd	24¼	24½	24	24½
Pacific Mail	20	....	....	20
West. Union	83¼	84	83¼	83⅞
Wabash pfd.	15	15⅝	15	15⅝
C., C., C. & I.	27	27¼	26⅝	27¼
Can. Southern	45⅝	46⅞	45⅝	46⅞
Lake Shore	146	....	....	146
N. Y. Central	91½	92½	91½	92½
Silver	66	....	....	....
Pullman	147	....	....	....

Trade.

The volume of trade during the past week has not been materially enlarged over the previous week. The unfavorable weather militated against business.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, Oct. 19.—The market has been stronger all the week, and the close was firm. Official quotations are:

1895 CROP.

Red Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	$1 50@	2 00
Trash (sound)	2 00@	2 50
Common lugs	2 50@	3 50
Medium lugs	3 50@	4 50
Good lugs	4 50@	5 50
Common leaf (short)	4 00@	5 50
Common leaf	5 50@	6 50
Medium leaf	6 50@	10 00
Good leaf	10 00@	14 00
Fine and selections	14 00@	18 50

Colory Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	2 25@	3 00
Trash (sound)	3 00@	5 00
Common lugs	5 00@	7 00
Medium lugs	7 00@	8 00
Good lugs	8 00@	10 00
Common leaf (short)	6 00@	8 00
Common leaf	8 00@	11 00
Medium leaf	11 00@	13 00
Good leaf	13 00@	16 00
Fine and selections	16 00@	26 00

Dark.

Trash (green or mixed)	1 00@	1 25
Trash (sound)	1 25@	1 75
Common lugs	1 50@	2 00
Medium lugs	2 00@	2 50
Good lugs	2 50@	3 00
Common leaf (short)	2 50@	3 50
Common leaf	3 50@	4 50
Medium leaf	4 50@	6 00
Good leaf	6 00@	10 00

Wool.

Bradstreet's says of the past week's wool market: "There is a very strong tone to wool, but there have been few sales. This is due in most part to the strong views of holders, who have sold enough to make them feel easy and are now in position to wait. Bids on many large lines of both domestic and foreign wools are pending, with only a fraction of a cent between the views of buyer and seller. Most of the business continues confined to territory grades, and prices are firm at 30c scoured, for choice lines of fine medium and fine, while choice staple lots would go higher. Fleece wools are held firmly, and most dealers have not opened their wools yet. Foreign wools remain firm, with moderate sales. Melbourne sale opened October 14, with prices 5@7½ per cent lower than the average last year. London market is rather firmer."

Cotton Markets.

New York, Oct. 20.—The cotton market opened steady with prices 1@5 points lower; the decline was chiefly due to realizing by outside parties who do not want to carry cotton over the election. An advance of 5 points followed on better late cables and reports of frost in the several sections of the cotton belt. The bullish sentiment was increased by the improvement at Fall River. At 11 o'clock the market was quiet but steady at an advance of 1@3 points with sales of 45,000 bales to that port.

New York, Oct. 20.—Cotton futures opened steady; sales, 10,300 bales. October, $7.52; November, $7.55; January, $7.90; February, $7.97; March, $8.02; April, $8.06; May, $8.10; June, $8.11.

Spot cotton opened quiet; middling uplands, 7 15-16c; middling gulf, 8 3-16c.

All men should read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.